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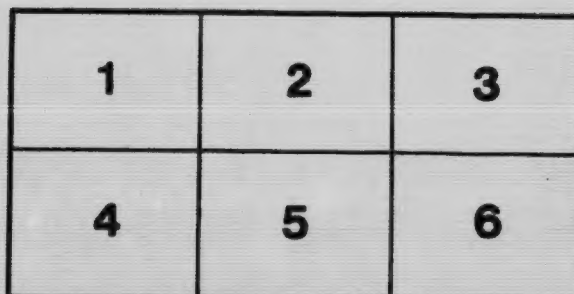
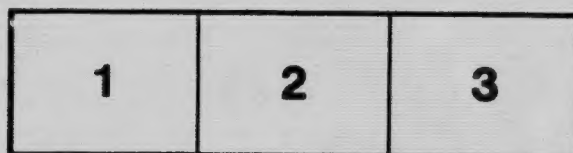
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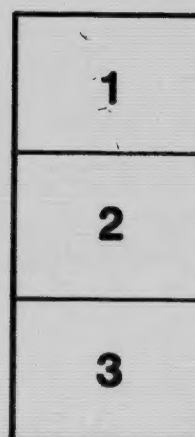
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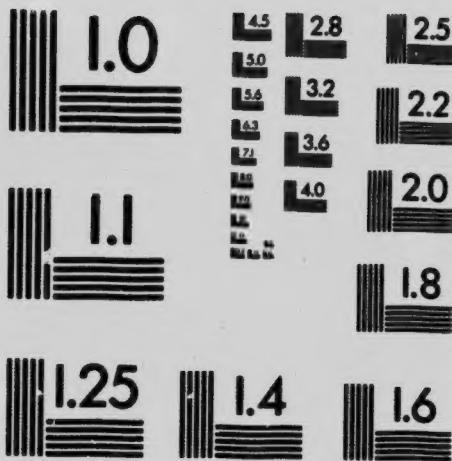
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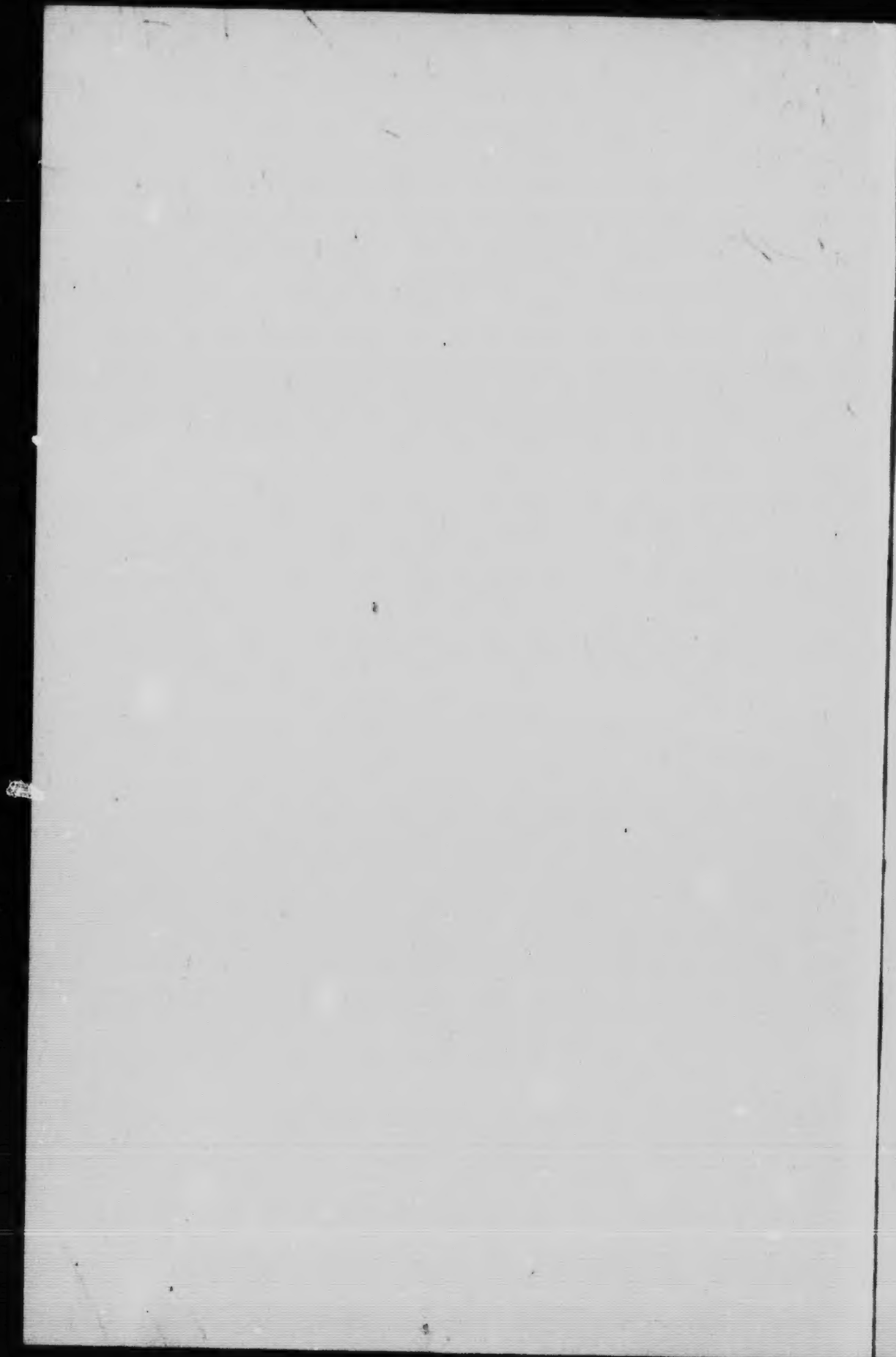
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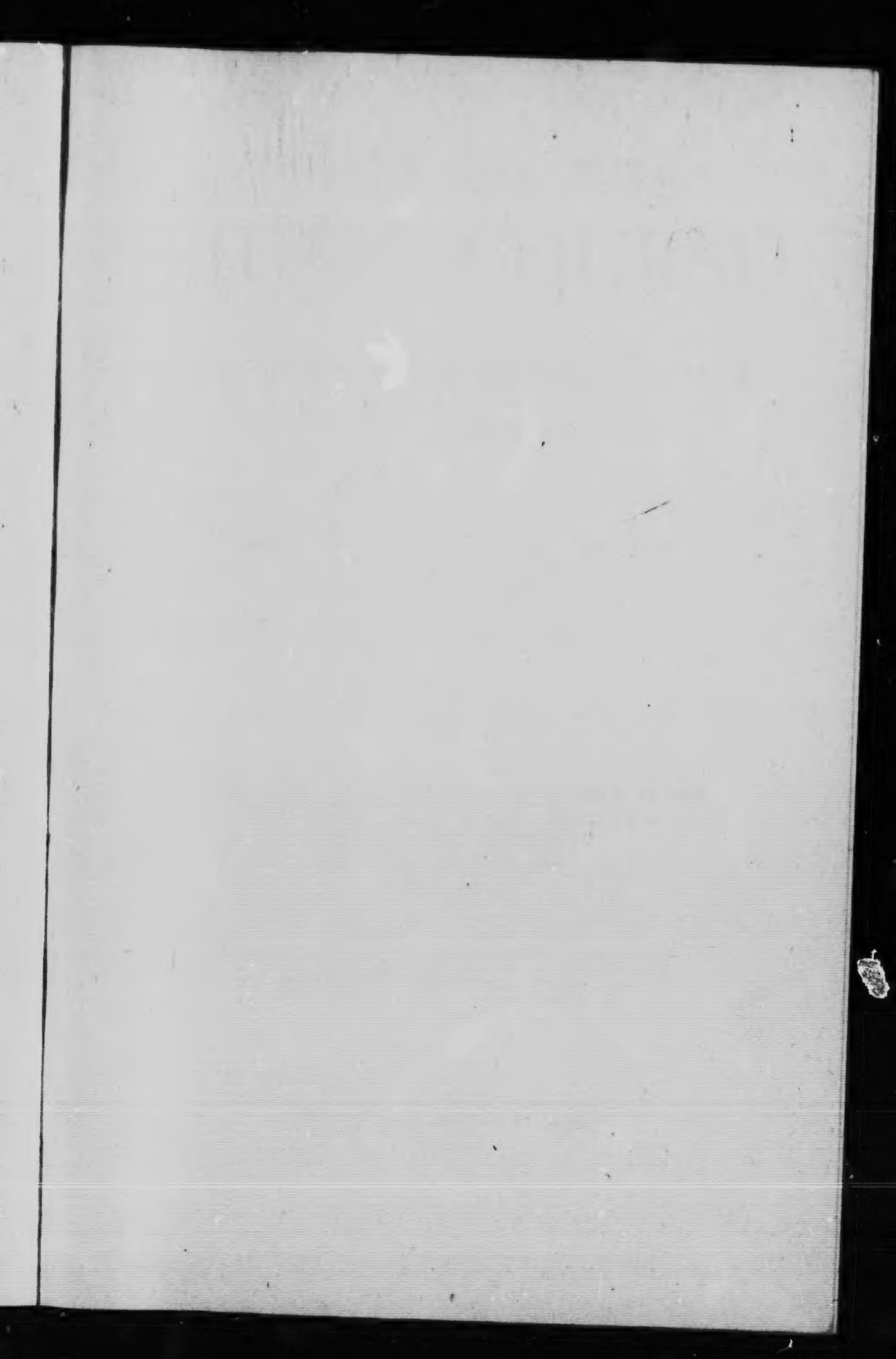


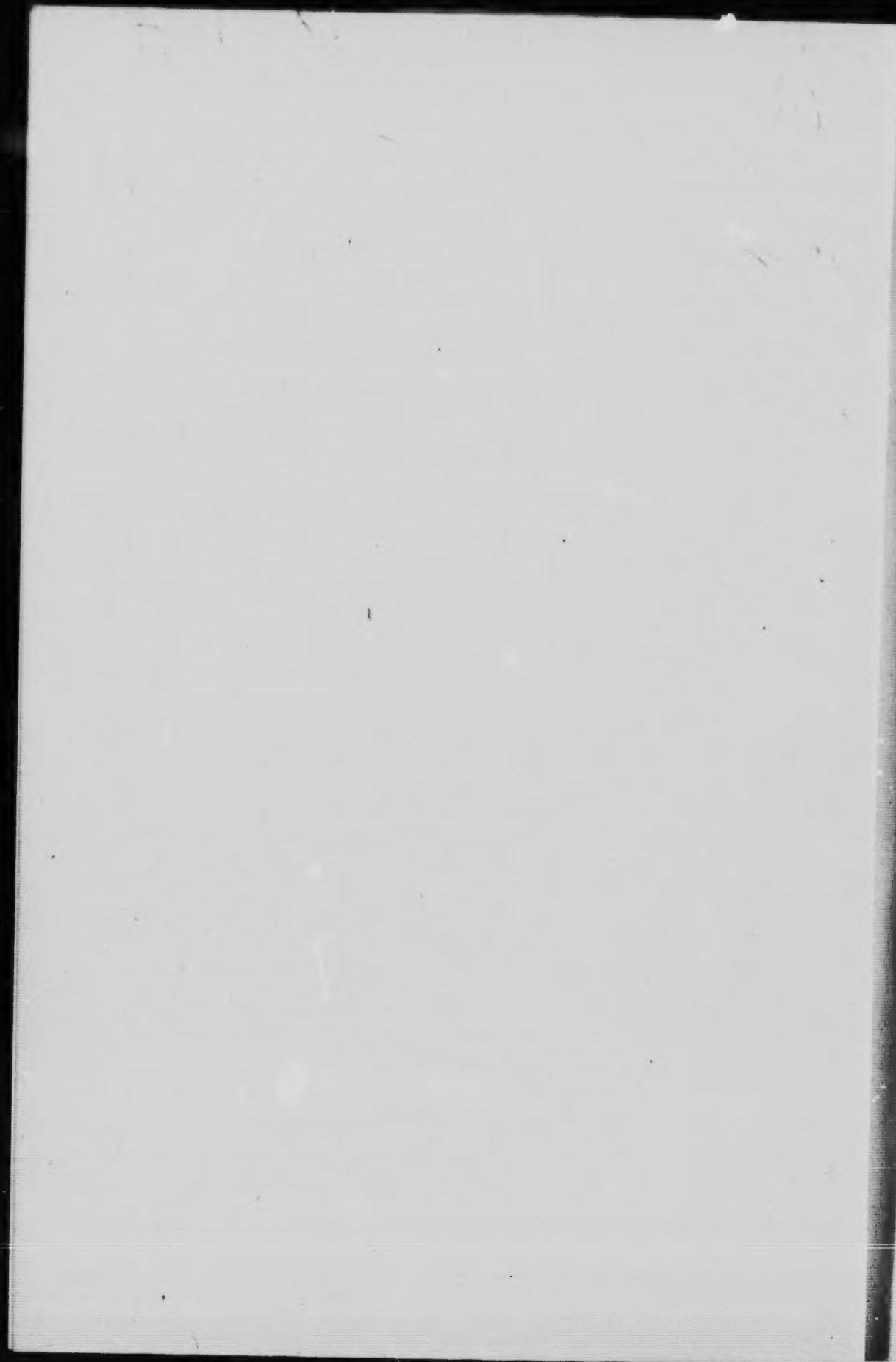
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BASED ON THE SYLLABUS OF MUSIC
FOR PUBLIC AND MODEL SCHOOLS,
ISSUED BY THE
ONTARIO EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

BY

ALEX. T. CRINGAN, Mus. Bac., Tor.

LICENTIATE OF THE
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THIS BOOK MAY BE USED AS A TEXT BOOK IN ANY
HIGH SCHOOL OR PUBLIC SCHOOL IN
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A RESOLUTION OF THE
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TEACHERS' EDITION.

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C.2

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The Educational Music Course.

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES—(First Step).

TWO PULSE MEASURE.—With Undivided Pulses.

1.—KEY D.



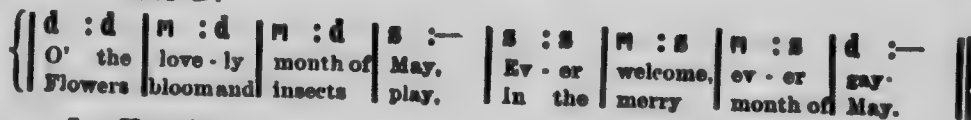
2.—KEY E.



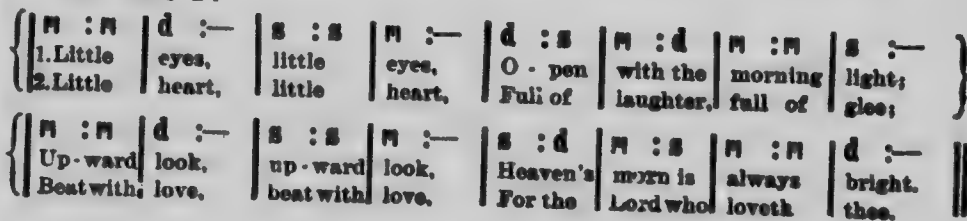
3.—KEY F.



4.—KEY D.

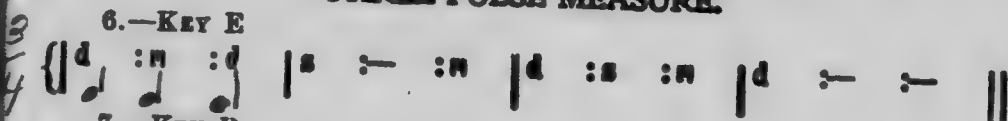


5.—KEY F.



THREE PULSE MEASURE.

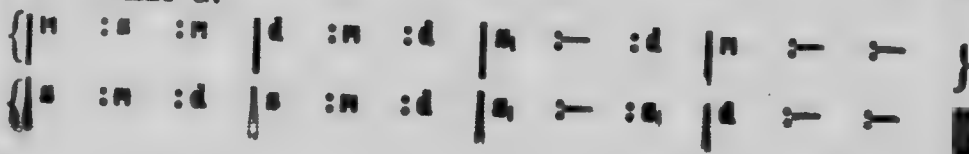
6.—KEY E



7.—KEY D.



8.—KEY G.



9.—KEY G.

{ | d : s₁ : d | m : d : m | s : m : s | m : — : — }
 { | Come join our | sing-ing and | merry songs | raise; : — }
 { | m : d : m | d' : s₁ : d | m : s : m | d : — : — }
 { | Glad voices | ring-ing out | sweet notes of | praise. : — } ||

10.—KEY D.

{ | d : m : d | s : — : m | s : s : d' | m : — : — }
 { | Hearts full of | glad - ness | brighten our | days; : — }
 { | s : d' : s | m : — : d | s : s : m | d : — : — }
 { | No care or | sad - ness | darkens our | lays. : — } ||

FOUR PULSE MEASURE.

11.—KEY C.

4
4
{ | d : m | s : d' | m' : — | — : — | m' : d' | s : m | d : — | — : — } ||

12.—KEY D.

{ | m : d | s : — | m : s | d' : — | d' : s | m : d | s : s | d : — } ||

13.—KEY A.

{ | d : m | d : d | s₁ : — | d : — | m : d | s₁ : s₁ | d : — | — : — } ||

14.—KEY G.

{ | d : s₁ | d : m | s : — | s₁ : — | d : m | s : s₁ | d : — | — : — } ||

15.—KEY D.

{ | s : s | m : s | d' : — | s : — | d' : m | m : s | m : — | d : — } ||
 { | Come and join our | sing - ing, | happy voices | ring - ing. } ||

16.—KEY C.

{ | s : s | m : m | d' : d' | s : — | m : — | s : — | d' : — | m' : — }
 { | Hear the merry | church bells ring, | bim, bome | bim, bome, }
 { | s : s | m : m | d' : d' | s : — | s : d' | s : m | s : s | d' : — }
 { | Jingle, jingle, | jingle, jing, | ringing out from | tower and dome. } ||

TIME STUDIES.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

17.—KEY E_b.

{ | d : d | m : — | s : — | m : s | d' : s | m : — | s : m | d : — } ||
 { | taa taa | taa-aa | taa-aa | taa taa } ||

18.—KEY G.

{ | s₁ :— | d :— | m : d | s :— | s : m | s : d | d : s₁ | d :— ||

tan-aa | taa-aa | taa taa | taa-aa | s : m | s : d | d : s₁ | d :— ||

19.—KEY G.

{ | d : m | m :— | s :— | m :— | s : s | m : d | s₁ :— | d :— ||

20.—KEY D.

{ | s : m | d' :— | s :— | — :— | m : s | s : m | d' :— | — :— ||

tan-aa-aa-aa | m : s | s : m | d' :— | — :— ||

Commencing on weak pulse.

21.—KEY E.

{ | : d | s : m | d : m | s :— | — : m | s : d | m : m | d :— | — ||

22.—KEY G.

{ | : d | m :— | d : m | s :— | m : d | s : m | s : s | d :— | — ||

23.—KEY G.

{ | : s | m :— | — : d | s :— | — : m | d : d | s : m | d :— | — ||

24.—KEY A.

{ | : d | m : m : d | s : s : m | d :— | : s₁ | d :— ||

25.—KEY D.

{ | : s | m :— | : s | d :— | : m | s : m : s | d' :— ||

Second Step Studies. Introducing RAY and TE.

26.—KEY F.

{ | d : r | m : d | s : m | r :— | d : m | r : d | r : m | d :— ||

27.—KEY A.

{ | d : s₁ | d :— | r : s₁ : r :— | m : r | d : m | r : r | d :— ||

28.—KEY D.

{ d : r m :— s : s m :— m : s d' : m m :— r :— }
{ 1. Cheeks of rose, Ti - ny toes, Has our lit - tle ba - by; }
{ 2. Mouth so fair, Skin so clear, Just as soft as may be; }

{ d : r m :— s : s m :— d : m r : d r :— d :— }
{ Eyes of blue, Fin - ger - too, Cunning all as may be. }
{ Bonny eyes, Looking wise, Such a precious ba - by. }

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29.—KEY G.

{	m : r	d : m	s : —	m : —	r : r	s : s	r : —	— : —	}
{	1. Ba-by loves the	sun - shine,	Ba-by loves the	flowers,					}
{	2. Ba-by loves the	bird - ies,	And the trees so	tall,					}
{	m : r	d : m	s : —	m : —	s : m	r : r	d : —	— : —	
{	Ba - by loves the	rain - bow,	And the gen - tle	showers,					
{	Ba - by loves his	moth - er,	Better than them	all.					

30.—KEY A \flat .

{	m : r	d	m : r	d	r : d	r	m : —	—	}
{	Rock a - bye	blos - soms up -	on the tree	top.					}
{	m : r	d	s : —	m	d : r	m	r : —	—	}
{	When the wind	blows the	era - dle	will rock.					}
{	d : m	r	d : s ₁	d	r : d	r	m : —	—	}
{	First come the	blos - soms and	then comes the	seed,					}
{	m : s	m	r : —	d	r : m	r	d : —	—	
{	Leav - ing the	ber - ries	bird - ies to	feed.					

31.—KEY A \flat .

{	d : s ₁	d : m	r : d	t ₁ : —	d : t ₁	d : m	r : r	d : —	
---	--------------------	-------	-------	--------------------	--------------------	-------	-------	-------	--

32.—KEY C.

{	d' : d'	t : d'	r' : —	t : —	d' : s	d' : r'	t : —	d' : —	
---	---------	--------	--------	-------	--------	---------	-------	--------	--

33.—KEY B \flat .

{	d : s ₁	m : r	d : —	t ₁ : —	d : s ₁	r : s ₁	t ₁ : —	d' : —	
---	--------------------	-------	-------	--------------------	--------------------	--------------------	--------------------	--------	--

34.—KEY C.

{	d' : s	m' : r'	d' : r' : t : —	d' : m'	r' : d'	s : t	d' : —	
---	--------	---------	-----------------	---------	---------	-------	--------	--

35.—KEY B \flat .

{	d : t ₁	d : m ₁	s ₁ : d	t ₁ : —	d : r	t ₁ : s ₁	d : t ₁	d : —	
---	--------------------	--------------------	--------------------	--------------------	-------	---------------------------------	--------------------	-------	--

36.—KEY D.

{	m : s	d' : m	s : s	—	d' : m	s : d'	t : r'	d' : —	
---	-------	--------	-------	---	--------	--------	--------	--------	--

37.—KEY A \flat .

PUSSY WILLOWS.

{	s ₁ : d	t ₁ : d	r : m	r : d	d : t ₁	d : m	r : d	t ₁ : —	}
{	1. We are Mamma	Wil - lows' ba - bies,	In our brown homes	tucked a - way;					}
{	2. But we come forth	from our hid - ing	When the weather	war - mer grows,					}
{	3. In the sun's warm	glan - ces dancing,	Soon our dresses	we be - hold.					}
{	d : s ₁	d : t ₁	d : m	r : d	t ₁ : d	s ₁ : m	r : r	d : —	
{	Sleeping safe - ly	thro' the win - ter	While the chil - ly	breezes play.					
{	Clad in downy,	silk - on garments	From our heads down	to our toes.					
{	Chanced by fairy	hands to calk - ins,	Spangled here and	there with gold.					

38.—KEY Ab.

MILKWEED.

: S ₁	S ₁ : M	R : M	d :—	S ₁ : S ₁	S ₁ : t ₁	R : S ₁	M :—	—
1.The	dain-ty	milkweed	ba .	bies	All	wrapped in	cradles	green.
2.We	brown coats	have the	dar .	lings,	Sweet	slips of	milky	white,
3.The	era - dies	grow so	nar .	row,	What	will the	ba - bies	do!
4.And	now they've	found the	sec .	ret,	They're	fly - ing	thro' the	air,

: S	S : R : t ₁ : S ₁	d :—	M : M	R : S	R : M	d :—	—
Are	rocked by	Mother	Na .	ture	And	fed by	hands un-
And	wings—but	that's a	se .	cret.	They're	fold - ed	out of
They'll	on - ly	grow the	fast .	er	And	look up	towards the
They've	left the	era - dies	emp .	ty,	Do	milk-weed	ba - bies
						care!	

39.—KEY G.

THE BLUE BIRD.

A. T. Schuman.

: M	r : d	s : M	r : d	S ₁ : M	r : d	t ₁ : d	r :—	S
1.A	glimp of	blue flits	'neath the	sky, A -	mid the	mer - ry	May .	time
2.And	from its	lit - tle	throbbing	throat	Comes	twit - ter,	twit - ter,	twit .
3.A	cheery	voice that	tells of	Spring, At	ro - sy	dawn and	af	ter

: S	M : R	d : S	M : R	d : S ₁	t ₁ : d	R : M	R :—	d
A	liv - ing	gem, light	winged and	shy, En -	joy - ing	its brief	play -	time.
A	sweet, a	swift, a	ten - der	note, But	nev - er	one that's	bit -	ter
The	bu - sy	blue - bird	car - ol - ling,	A	song of	love and	laugh -	ter.

TIME STUDIES.

Six Pulse Measure.

NOTE.—These studies should be sung as directed on Page 2.

40.—KEY G.

{ M : r : d | M : r : d | s : m : d | r :— : | d : t₁ : d | r : d : t₁ | d : m : r | d :— : ||

41.—KEY A.

{ s : d : M | r :— : | s : d : r | m :— : | s : m : r | d : r : m | r :— : | d :— : ||

42.—KEY F.

{ m :— : s | r :— : r | m :— : s | r :— : | d :— : m | s : m : d | r :— : m | d :— : ||

43.—KEY G.

{ s :— : d | d : t₁ : d | r :— : s | s : d : r | m :— : s | m : r : d | t₁ : d : r | d :— : ||

44.—KEY G.

{ : s | m : r : d | s :— : s | m : r : d | r :— : m | s : m : r | d :— : m | r :— : | d :— ||

45.—KEY C.

{ : m | r :— : d | s :— : m | m : r : d | s :— : s | d : s : d | r :— : t | d :— : |— : ||

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

46.—KEY A \flat . THERE COMETH A DOVE.

A line drawn under two or more notes indicates that they have to be sung to one syllable.

{	: S ₁	d : d : d d : - : d	r : r : r r : - : r	m : - : r d : r : m	r : - : - - : -	}
	There	cometh a dove	on beau-ti - ful wings, As	white as snow-flakes	are,	
{	Now	here by my side	your lit - tle hands fold, And	say this prayer with	me.	}

{	: r	r : r : r r : - : r	m : m : m m : - : m	s : - : m r : d : r	d : - : - - : -	}
	And	ten - der - ly now	he lis - tens to hear	The chil - dren's morn - ing	prayer.	
{	Dear	Jes - us look down	and make me so good, That	I thy child may	be.	}

47.—KEY A \flat .

FLOWERS.

{	: S ₁	d : t ₁ : d r : - : S ₁	r : d : r m : - : S	S : m : r m : r : d	t ₁ : - : d r : -	}
	1 We	see the soft and	gen - tle rain	Makes thirsty flowers quite	fresh again,	
{	2 We	chil - dren love the	flow'rs and bees, The	birds that sing a -	mong the trees,	}

{	: S ₁	d : t ₁ : d r : - : r	m : r : d s : - : S	S : m : r d : t ₁ : d	m : - : r d : -	}
	They	turn their fac - es	to the sun, And	sing with gladness	ev - 'ry one.	
{	The	sun - shine and rain -	drops that fall, But	mere our Father who	gave them all.	}

48.—KEY C.

MAY DAY.

{	: m	r : - : S r : - : m	r : - : S m : - : r	m : r : m s : - : m	m : - : - r : -	}
	1 Who	comes this way with	smiles so gay, And	feet so light - ly	tripp - ing!	

{	: S	m : - : S d ¹ : - : t	d ¹ : r ¹ : d ¹ t : - : t	d ¹ : t : d ¹ s : - : m	r ¹ : - : - d ¹ : -	}
	A	lit - tle queen with	mantle green, From	dainty shoulders	slipp - ing.	

2 In pink and white, the blossoms bright,
Run swiftly out to meet her;
The brooks rejoice to hear her voice,
And robins sing the sweeter.

3 She came last year, the pretty dear,
All frolic, fun and dimples;
She kissed the birds, untied their hoods,
And coaxed apart their crimples.

4 The honey bee flew quick to see,
The white-winged moth came after.
O bonny May, in work or play,
She se's the world to laughter.

Half Pulses. TAA TAI.

49.—KEY G.

{	: s	d : d : d t ₁ : d	r : r : r m : s	m : r : r d : t ₁	d : - : -
---	-----	--------------------------------	-------------------	--------------------------------	-----------

50.—KEY E.

{	: d	m : s : s m : r	d : - : m : d	s : m : m d : r	t ₁ : - : d
---	-----	-------------------	---------------	-------------------	------------------------

51.—KEY D.

{	: s	d ¹ : t d ¹ : s : s	m : - : r : d	s : d r : m : m	r : - : d
---	-----	---	---------------	-------------------	-----------

52.—KEY A.

{ : s₁ | d : d.r | m : r.d | t₁ : d | r : s₁ | d : t₁.d | r : m.r | d : — | — ||

53.—KEY F.

{ : m.m | r : m | d : s.s | m : d | r : m | s : m.r | d : t₁.t₁ | d : — | — ||

54.—KEY F.

{ : m.r | d : — | t₁ : d.r | m : — | r : s | m : — | r : d.t₁ | d : — | — ||

55.—KEY A_b.

THE RAIN DROPS RIDE.

{ : s ₁ d : t ₁ d : r m : — r : s m : m.r d : r m : — — }	
1 Some lit - tle drops of	wa - ter, Whose home was in the sea,
2 A cloud they had for	car - riage, Drawn by a play - ful breeze,
3 But Oh! there were so	man - y, At last the car - riage broke,
4 And thro' the moss and	grass - es, They were com - pelled to roam,

{ : m r : s r : m r : — d : m r : d.r m : r d : — — }	
To go up - on a	jour - ney, Once hap - pened to a - gree.
And o - ver town and	coun - try, They rode a - long at ease.
And to the ground came	tumb - ling, Those frightened lit - tle folk.
Un - til a brook - let	found them, And carried them safe home.

Third Step Studies. Introducing FAH and LAH.

56.—KEY G.

{ | d : m | s : m | f : f | m : — | s : m | f : m | r : r | m : — }
 { | m : s | f : s | r : m | f : — | m : f | s : f | m : r | d : — ||

57.—KEY G.

{ | s₁ : l₁ | t₁ : d | m : — | r : — | m : f | s : l | l : — | s : — }
 { | s : l | s : f | f : m | r : d | t₁ : d | s₁ : d | r : — | d : — ||

58.—KEY G.

{ | m : m | r : r | d : — | t₁ : — | d : d | r : r | m : — | — : — }
 { | s : s | f : f | m : — | r : — | m : m | r : r | d : — | — : — ||

59.—KEY E.

{ | s : s | d¹ : m | f : m | r : — | r : r | d : s | l : l | s : — }
 { | s : s | d¹ : s | f : f | m : — | m : d | s : s | l : t | d¹ : — ||

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60.—KEY E.

GOD IS GOOD.

{ d : r m : f s : — m : — f : m r : s m : — — : — }	
1. See the shining dew . drops	On the flowers strewn.
2. See the morning sun . beams	Lighting up the wood.
3. In the leafy tree . tops.	Where no fears intrude,
4. Bring, my heart, thy trib . ute.	Songs of gratitude,

{ f : s l : t d' : — s : — f : m r : r d : — — : — }	
Proving as they spar . kle.	God is ever good.
Sl . lent . ly proclaim . ing.	God is ever good.
Merry birds are sing . ing.	God is ever good.
All things join to tell us	God is ever good.

61.—KEY A.

DOXOLOGY.

{ d d : t l : s d : r m : m m : m r : d f : m r }	
Praise God from whom all blessings flow.	Praise Him all creatures here below.
{ d r : m r : d l : t d : s m : d r : f m : r d }	
Praise Him a . bove ye Heavenly Hosts, P'ase Father, Son and Holy Ghost.	

62.—KEY A \flat .

MORNING HYMN.

{ s d . d : r : r m . r : d : r m . m : f : m r : — }	
1. The morning bright with rosy light	Has waked me from my sleep;
{ s s . m : m : d d . l : l : s s s . d : d : t d : — }	
Fa . ther, I own thy love a . lone	Thy little one doth keep.

2 All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live
Blest Jesus near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace.
Make me like Thee, then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

63.—KEY B \flat .

EVENING HYMN.

W. H. Havergal.

{ s s : d m : r d : l s : s s : d m : d r : — — }	
1. The daylight fades, the evening shades	Are gathering round my head.
{ f m : r d : r m : d l : s s : d m : r d : — — }	
Fa . ther a . Dove, I pr'se that love W'ch	smooths and guards my bed.

2 While Thou art near I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour;
Blest Jesus still from every ill
Defend me with Thy power.

3 Subdue my sin and enter in
To sanctify my heart;
Spirit divine, O make me Thine,
And ne'er from me depart.

64.—KEY D.

{ m s : m f : s m : — r : d m : s f : l s : — — }	
{ s l : s d' : m s : — f : m f : r d t d : — — }	

65.—KEY E \flat .

HAPPINESS.

{ : s | m : s | r : m | r : — | d : s | l : s | t : l | s : — | — }
 1. A. | way with needless | sor - row, Though | troubles may be - fall;
 { : f | m : s | d' : s | l : — | s : m | f : FL | m : r | d : — | — }
 A | brighter day to - mor - row May | shine up - on us | all. ||

2 We cannot tell the reason
 For all the clouds we see;
 Yet every time and season
 Must wisely ordered be.

3 Let us but do our duty,
 In sunshine or in rain;
 And Heaven, all bright with beauty,
 Will bring us joy again.

4 Though evening shades should lower,
 The morning may be fine;
 For He who sends the shower
 Can cause the sun to shine.

66.—KEY D.

{ : s | f : s | m : d' | t : l | s : l | l : s | t : d' | m : — | r }
 { : m | r : f | m : s | l : d' | t : d' | l : s | f : m | r : — | d ||

67.—KEY B \flat .

{ : s₁ | l₁ : — | s₁ : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | l₁ : f₁ | s₁ : — | — }
 { : l₁ | s₁ : — | l₁ : t₁ | d : m | r : d | l₁ : r | s₁ : t₁ | d : — | — ||

68.—KEY E \flat .

{ : s | m : d' | t : l | s : — | — : s | l : s | d' : f | m : — | — }
 { : m | d' : t | l : s | l : f | m : s | r : m | f : r | d : — | — ||

SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

69.—KEY G.

{ | m m : f m | m : r | d d : r r | m : — }
 1. Sweet the quiet | ev'n - ing, | Soft the part - ing | ray.
 { | m m : f s | l s : f m | r r : m r | d : — }
 Thanks we give with | hearts and voi - ces | For the plea - sant | day;
 { | r r : m m | f : r | m m : r d | r : — }
 May we rest se - cure - ly | Thro' the hours of | night.
 { | m m : f s | l s : f m | r r : m r | d : — }
 Strengthened be for | duties coming | With the morning | light. ||

2 Lull'd by sweetest music
 From a thousand tongues,
 Nature has night's choir awaken'd
 For an evening song;

While we sing her praises,
 Who this care has given,
 Let us all with deep emotion
 Raise our hearts to heav'n.

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LITTLE BOY BLUE.

70.—KEY E \flat .

{ M : M.f | S : S | 1.1:1 | S :- | S : r.r | r : d.r | M :- | - : M }
 1. Under the hay stack, Little Boy Blue, | slips with his head on his | arm, While }

{ M : M.f | S : S | 1.1:1 | S : S | 1.1:1 | t : t.t | d' :- | - : }
 vol - ees of men and | voices of maids Are | calling him over the | farm. ||

CHORUS. *Beating twice.*

{ S : S : S | S :- : | S :- : M | S :- : | 1:1:1 | 1:1:1 | S : S : M | r :- r }
 Little Boy Blue, come | blow your horn, | Sheep in the meadow and | cows in the corn. }

{ S : S : S | S : S : S | 1:1:1 | 1:- :- | 1:1:1 | 1:- : | t :- : S | d' :- : }
 Where is the boy to look | after the sheep? | Under the hay - stack, | fast a - sleep. ||

2 Weary with watching, little Boy Blue,
 Hears not the sound of alarm;
 For soundly he slumbers all the day through,
 And nothing cares he for the farm.

3 Sweet be the sleep of little Boy Blue,
 Always so cheerful and calm;
 Sweet peace to his soul, and rest to his limbs,
 He'll never come back to the farm.

WAITING FOR THE MAY.

71.—KEY C.

{ S : S | S : M | 1 : S | S : M | f : M | f : S | M :- | - : } *D.C.*
 1. Ah my heart is | wea - ry wait - ing, | Wait - ing for the | May. }

{ r : M | f : S | 1 : t | d' : M | r : M | f : S | 1 : t | d' : r' }
 Wait - ing for the | pleas - ant ram - bles | Where the fragrant | hawthorn brambles. }

{ M' : r' | d' : t | r' : d' | t : 1 | S : d' | t : r' | d' :- | - : }
 With the woodbine | al - ter - nat - ing, | Scent the dew - y | May. ||

2 Ah! my heart is sore with sighing,
 Sighing for the May;
 Sighing for the sure returning,
 When the summer's beams are burning,
 Hopes and flow'rs that dead or dying,
 All the winter lay.

3 Ah! my heart, my heart is throbbing,
 Throbbing for the May;
 Throbbing for the seaside billows,
 Or the water wooing willows,
 Where in laughter and in sobbing,
 Glide the streams away.

Nota.—D. C. or Da Capo means repeat from the beginning.

BYE-LO-LAND.

72.—KEY E.

A. T. C.

{ [d:t:d|r:d:r|m:-:r|d:-: |m:r:d|f:m:r|s:-:l|s:-:] }
 1. Baby is going to By - lo - land, Going to see the sights so grand;
 { [s:l:s|d':-:s|s:l:s|m:-: |s:l:s|s:d':f|m:-:r|d:-:] }
 Out from the sky the wee stars peep, Watching to see her fast a - sleep.

CHORUS.

{ [s:-: |m:-: |l:-: |s:-: |s:l:s|f:-:f|f:s:f|m:-:] }
 Swing so, Bye - lo,
 Over the hills to Bye-lo-land;
 { [s:-: |l:-: |t:-: |d':-: |d':t:l|s:-:f|m:-:r|d:-:] }
 Swing so Bye - lo,
 Over the hills to Bye-lo-land.

2 O the bright dreams in Bye-lo-land,
 All by the loving angels planned;
 Little lambs now are in the fold,
 Little birds nestle from the cold.

3 Sweet is the way to Bye-lo-land,
 Guided by mother's gentle hand;
 Soft little lashes downward close,
 Just like the petals of a rose.

MERRILY OVER THE SNOW.

73.—KEY E. *Cheerfully.*

H. S. PARKINS.

{ [m:m:m|m:m:m|d:m:l|s:-:- |r:r:r|r:d:r|m:-:s|s:-:] }
 1. Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly over the snow, Dancing and prancing a - long, ha, ha!

{ [m:m:m|m:m:m|d:m:l|s:-:- |s:f:m|r:m:r|d:-:s|d':-:] }
 Cheerily, Cheerily, onward we go, Mingling our voices with song, ha, ha!

CHORUS.

p
 { [m:m:m|m:m:m|m:d:l|s:-:- |r:r:r|r:d:r|m:-:s|s:-:] }
 Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, ha, ha!
p
 { [m:m:m|m:m:m|m:d:l|s:-:- |s:f:m|r:m:r|d:-:s|d':-:] }
 Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, ha, ha!

2 Galloping, skipping, the noble steed flies,
 Mane flying free as we go, ha, ha!
 Nothing more healthful than clear northern skies,
 Galloping over the snow, ha, ha!

3 Nothing more beautiful, nothing I know,
 Nothing as pure as the snow, ha, ha!
 Nothing so cheers ev'ry merry young heart,
 Bounding along o'er the snow, ha, ha!

74.—KEY B \flat . BEAUTY EVERYWHERE.

{ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : l₁ | s₁ : — | m₁ : — | s₁ : d | d : m | r : — | —
 1 When the rose is blush ing. Pure and sweet and fair,
 { | r : r | m : m.r | d : — | l₁ : — | d : d | f : m | r : — | —
 Joy with-in us gush ing. Greeteth beauty there,
 { | m : d . r | d : t₁ | d : — | — : —
 Greet eth beau ty there.

2 When the storm is rolling
 Darkly through the air,
 Pearly snow descending
 Scatters beauty there.

3 In the dark old caverns,
 In the gloomy lair,
 Crystal gems and diamonds
 Glean in beauty there.

4 In the sandy desert,
 Birds of plumage rare
 Shed around the trav'ler
 Beauty even there.

5 Every prospect showeth
 Something rich and rare
 And the true heart findeth
 Beauty everywhere.

75.—KEY E \flat .

{ : s | l : l | s : m | f : f | m : s | d' : d' | t : l | s : — | —
 { : m | r : r | m : f | s : s | l : s | f : s | m : r | d : — | —

76.—KEY A.

{ : s₁ | d : m | r : r | m : — | — : s | f : m | r : r | d : — | —
 { : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : d | d : r | m : m | r : d | d : t₁ | d : — | —

77.—KEY D.

{ : m | s : f.m | f : s | d' : t.l | t : d' | s : f.m | r : r | m : — | —
 { : s | l : t.d' | r' . d' | r' : d'.t | l : s | f : m.r | m : r | d : — | —

78.—KEY A.

{ : s₁ | d : r | m : f | m : r | d : r | m : s | d : r | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : — | —
 { : r | t₁ : d | r : s₁ | d : r | m : s | f : m | r : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d₁ : — | —

79.—KEY G.

{ : d | d : r | m : r | d : t₁ | d : r | m : s | f : m | r : — | —
 { : m | f : l | s : t₁ | d : f | m : s | l : f | m : r | d : — | —

CHARMING LITTLE LILY.

80.—KEY D.

A. T. C.

{ d : - : d | d : r : m | s : - : - | d : - : - | r : - : r | r : d : r }

{ 1. Charm - ing lit - tle | ly, | Spark - ling in the }

{ m : - : - | - : - : - | s : - : s | s : d' : m | s : - : - | m : - : - }

{ dew ; | Who's ca - ressed more | fond - ly, }

{ r : - : r | r : m : r | d : - : - | - : - : - }

{ Love - ly flower than | you. }

2 Colours like the morning
Form thy charming dress ;
Who in bright adorning,
Can thy hues surpass ?

3 Purest little flower,
Clear as morning's light ;
Far from evil's power,
Ever pure and bright.

81.—KEY Bb.

THERE'S A FRIEND.

{ : s, s, | d : t, l, | s : d | m : f, | s : s, | l, t, d | r : r | m : - | }

{ There's a Friend for lit - tle | chil - dren A - | Love the bright blue sky, }

{ : s, | d : t, l, | s : d | m : f, | s : s, | l, t, d | d : t, | d : - | }

{ A | Friend that never | chan - ges, Whose | love can nev - er | die, }

{ : d, r | m : r | m : f | r : t, d | r : d, r | m : r | r : - | }

{ Un - | like our friends by | na - ture, Who | change wit - , | years, }

{ : s, | d : t, l, | s : d | m : f, | s : s, | l, t, d | d : t, | d : - | }

{ This | Friend is al - ways | wor - thy The | pre - cious na - me He | bears. }

2 There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

3 There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by—
A crown of brightest glory
Which God shall then bestow
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with Him below.

82.—KEY D.

{ : m | s : m | f : m, r | m : - | d : m | f : m | l : r | s : - | }

{ : f | m, r : m, f | s : d' | t : - | l : s | r : f | t, r | d : - | }

COME LET US LEARN TO SING.

83.—KEY C.

{ | d' : s.s | m : s | d' : — | — : | d : r.m | f.s : l.t | d' : — | — : |
 Come let us learn to sing. Do ra me fa so la te doh;

{ | d' : s.s | m : s | d' : — | — : | d : r.m | f.s : l.t | d' : — | — : |
 Loud let our voices ring. Do ra me fa so la te doh;

{ | t : t | r' : t | d' : l | s : — | t : t | r' : t | d' : l | s : — |
 Let us sing with open sound. With our voices fall and round.

{ | d' : t.l | s : f | m : — | r : — | d : — | — : — |
 Do te la so fa me ray doh.

2 This is the scale so sweet,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 Sing it with accent meet,
 Doh rah me fah soh lah te doh;
 First ascend in accents true,
 Then descend in order too;
 Doh te lah soh fah me ray doh.

3 Come let us sing the song,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 Sing it both sweet and strong,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 If you would not sing by rote,
 You must learn to sing from note,
 Doh te lah soh fah me ray doh.

HALF-PULSE CONTINUATIONS.

84.—KEY D.

{ | d : d.r | m : m.f | s : s.l | t : — | d' : d'.t | l : l.s | f : f.r | r : — | }
 Taa-taa-tai taa-taa-tai taa-taa-tai taa-aa

{ | d : —.r | m : —.f | s : —.l | t : — | d' : —.t | l : —.s | f : m.r | d : — | }
 Taa-aa tai taa-aa tai taa-aa tai taa-aa

85.—KEY D.

{ | s : —.f | m : r | d : —.r | m : — | d' : —.t | l : s | f : m | r : — | }

{ | r : r.m | f : —.m | r : m.f | f : — | s : s.l | s : —.f | m : —.r | d : — | }

86.—KEY F.

{ | m : r | d : m | s : —.l | s : — | f : —.m | r.d : t.d | m : — | r : — | }

{ | r : —.m | f : m.r | d : r | m : f | s : —.f | m.s : f.m | r : — | d : — | }

87.—KEY B \flat .

RING OUT THE BELLS.

ROOT.

{ $\text{Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide, And hall the Christmas morn-ing.}$ }
 { $\text{Glad voices sing, bright flowers bring, Each heart and home adorned-ing.}$ }
 { $\text{For love comes by a royal way, The poorest heart is rich to-day.}$ }

2 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide,
 From voice to voice repeating,
 With joy we bring our offering,
 True love alone for greeting,
 With those who kissed his garment's hem,
 The Christ the babe of Bethlehem.

3 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide,
 The star of peace is shining,
 Good will and love from Heav'n above,
 O, let none meet repining,
 But join to hail the sacred morn,
 On which the blessed Lord was born.

J. HOWARD PAYNE.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

SIR H. BISHOP.

88.—KEY F. *Tenderly.*

{ $\text{Mid pleasures and pains, though we may roam,}$ }
 { $\text{Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.}$ }
 { $\text{A charm from the sky seems to halo us there,}$ }
 { $\text{Which seek thro' the world is not met with else-where.}$ }

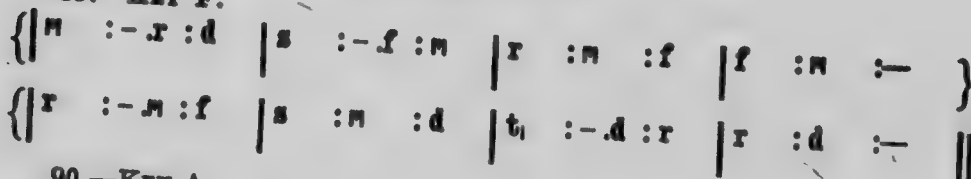
CHORUS.

{ $\text{Home, Home, Sweet, sweet home, There's}$ }
 { $\text{no place like home, There's no place like home.}$ }

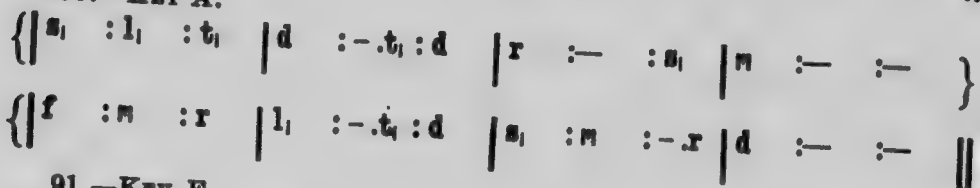
2 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
 Oh! give me my lowly thatched cottage again,
 The birds singing gaily that came at my call;
 Give me them with the peace of mind dearer than all.

NOTE.—As "Home, Sweet Home" is often so incorrectly sung that the beauty of the melody is completely obscured, great care should be observed in order that this may be avoided.

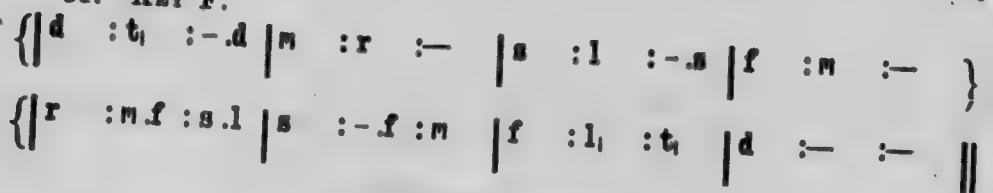
89.—KEY F.



90.—KEY A.



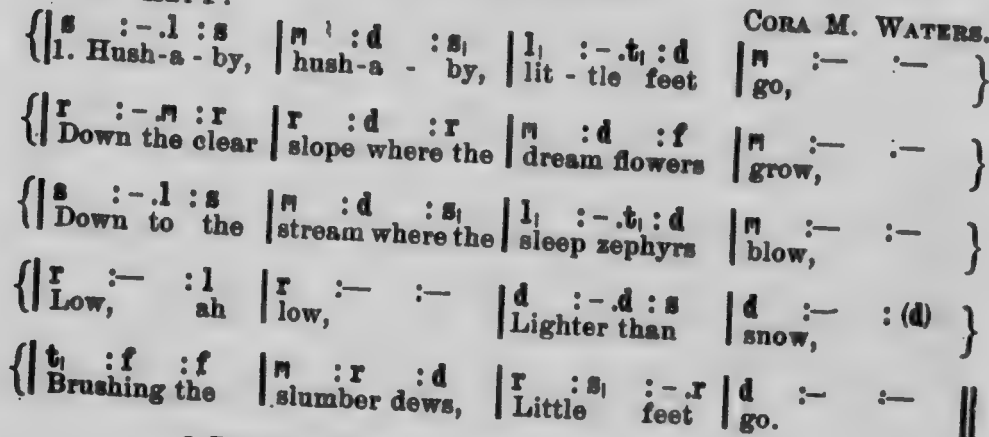
91.—KEY F.



SLUMBER SONG.

92.—KEY F.

CORA M. WATERS.



2 Hushaby, hushaby, little one sleep,
 Now the moon shepherdess, Little Bo-peep,
 Leads all her starry flock up the blue steep;
 Sweep, ah, sweep:
 Out to the deep,
 Dearest of voyagers, little one sleep.

3 Hushaby, hushaby, shut little eyes,
 Home to her nestlings the mother bird flies,
 Now with her cuddled lamb stilling its cries:
 Lies, ah lies!
 Under the skies,
 The woolly ewe mother, now close little eyes.

WHITE-CAPS.

93.—KEY Eb.

ANON.

{ :m.f | s.l : s.m | s : (s).s | l.d' : l.d' | s :- | m : m.m | m.r : d.r }
 { 1 Once I got in - to a boat, such a pretty, pretty, boat, Just as the day was }

{ | m :- | r : m.f | s.l : s.m | s : s.s | l.d' : l.d' | s :- m }
 { | dawn ing; And I took a lit - tle oar and pushed away from shore So }

{ | r.r : r.r | r.s : f.t. | r :- | d : m.f | s.d' : t.l | s.f : m.f }
 { | very very early in the morn ing. And every lit - tle wave had its }

{ | m : d | d :- m | r : s | r : s | m : d | d : m.f }
 { | night - cap on, its night - cap, white - cap, night - cap on, And }

{ | s.d' : t.l | s.f : m.f | m : d | d :- m | r.r : r.r | r.s : f.t. | r :- | d }
 { | ev - ery lit - tle wave had its night - cap on, So very very early in the morn ing. ||

2 In their caves so cool and deep
 All the fishes were asleep,
 Save when the ripples gave them warning;
 Said the minnow to the skate
 We certainly must be late,
 Tho' I thought 'twas very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—For every, etc.

3 Then the lobster darkly green
 Appeared upon the scene.
 Pearly drops his claws adorning;
 Quoth he, may I be boiled
 If I'll have my slumber spoiled
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—When every, etc.

4 Said the sturgeon to the eel,
 Just imagine how I feel,
 Pray excuse me for yawning;
 People ought to let us know
 When a-sailing they would go
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—When every, etc.

5 Just then up jumped the sun,
 And the fishes every one
 For their laziness were mourning;
 But I stayed to hear no more
 For my boat had reached the shore
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—And every, etc.

94.—KEY C.

{ :m | f : s | m : s | l : s | d' : t.l | s : f.m | r.l : s.f | m : - | - }
 { :m | f : -s | m : s | l : -s | d' : t.l | s : d'.m | r' : -d' | d' : - | - ||

95.—KEY C.

{ :m.f | s : -l | s : d' | m : -f | m : s.l | t : -d' | t : l | l : - | s }
 { :m.f | s : -l | t : d' | r' : -d' | t : l | s : f.m | r : -s | m : - | - ||

96.—KEY G.

{ :s. | d : -d' | t. | d | m : - | r : m | l : -l | s : l | r : - | - }
 { :m | f.m : f.s | l : -s | f : s | m : f.m | r.m : f.r | s : t. | d : - | - ||

97.—KEY F.

{ :s.f | m : -r | d : s.f | m.f : m.r | d : -m | s : f.m | l : l | s : - | - }
 { :r.m | f : -s | l : r.m | f.m : f.s | l : -s | f.m : r.m | f : -t. | d : - | - ||

BRIGHAM.

SPRING VOICES.

OLD MELODY.

98.—KEY A \flat .

{ | s. : m | r : d | l. : d | s. : m. | s. : -s. | f : m | r : - | - : - }
 | "Listen," said the pus-sy wil-low, "I can hear the brook;
 { | m : s | m : d | l. : d | s. : m. | s. : -s. | l. : t. | d : - | - : - ||
 | Spring is coming. | Spring is coming. | Let's go out and look."

2 Out the little pussies ventured,
 Creeping up the stem,
 All in little furry garments,
 Every one of them.

4 "Listen," said the pussy willow,
 I can hear a bird;
 Spring is here; it is the sweetest
 Song I ever heard.

3 Bluebirds, 'mong the leafless
 branches,
 Sang right merrily,
 Pussies clambered up to listen
 To their song of glee.

5 Babbling brooks and budding
 branches,
 Bluebird's song of cheer,
 Pussies clinging to the willows,
 Tell us Spring is here.

99.—KEY D.

{ :m | f : -m | l : s | d' : l | t : s | l : -s | d' : t.l | s : - | - }
 { :s | l : t.d' | r' : l | t : s | d' : m.f | s : f.m | l : s | d' : - | - ||

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

100.—KEY G.

OLD CAROL.

{ $\underline{d} : \underline{r} | m : r | d : \underline{r} : m | f : m | r : s | s : m | f : s : l | s : - | - \}$
 1. It came up-on the midnight clear, That glorious song of old;

{ $m : f | s : s | m : d | f : m | r : \underline{d} : \underline{r} | m : f : s | m : r | d : - | - \}$
 From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold,

{ $d : t_1 : l_1 | t_1 : r | d : - : t_1 | l_1 : m | r : d | t_1 : l_1 | s_1 : - | - \}$
 Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all gracious King;

{ $s_1 : s : f | m : \underline{r} : m | f : m | r : \underline{d} : \underline{r} | m : f : s | m : r | d : - | - \}$
 The world in sol-enn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
 With peaceful wings unfurled;
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on heavenly wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

3 Oh ye, beneath life's crushing load
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way,
 With painful steps and slow,
 Look now, for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing;
 O rest beside the weary road,
 And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophets seen of old,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Shall come the time foretold,
 When the new heaven and earth shall own
 The Prince of Peace their King,
 And the whole earth send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

101.—KEY B \flat .

{ $d : l_1 | d : - : t_1 | d : l_1 | t_1 : - | r : l_1 | r : - : d | t_1 : d : t_1 : l_1 | s_1 : - \}$

{ $l_1 : f_1 | l_1 : - : s_1 | l_1 : f_1 | d : - | d : - : m | s : f : m | r : d : t_1 : r | d : - \}$

102.—KEY F.

{ $s : l | f : m : r | d : - : r | t_1 : - | d : r | t_1 : l_1 : t_1 | d : m | r : - \}$

{ $r : f | m : - : s | f : l | s : - | f : m : f : s | m : d | d : t_1 : l_1 : t_1 | d : - \}$

LATIN.

EASTER HYMN.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

103.—KEY D \flat .

{ | d : m | s : d | f : l | l : s | m.f:s.d | f : m.f | m : r | d : - | }
 { | 1 Jes-us Christ is risen to - day, | Hal - le - lu jah. | }
 { | f : s | l : s | f : m | m : r | m.f:s.d | f : m.f | m : r | d : - | }
 { | Our tri-um-phant ho - ly day, | Hal - le - lu jah. | }
 { | t : d' | r' : s | d' : r' | m' : - | t.d':r'.s | d' : t.d' | t : l | s : - | }
 { | Who did once up- on the cross, | Hal - le - lu jah. | }
 { | s.l:t.s | d' : m | f : l | l : s | d'.t:d'.s | l.t:d'.r' | d' : t | d' : - | }
 { | Suf-fer to re- deem our loss, | Hal - le - lu jah. | }

- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, 3 But the pain which he endured,
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Our salvation hath procured;
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Who endured the cross and grave, Now above the sky He's King,
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Sinners to redeem and save. Where the angels ever sing,
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

104.—KEY A.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

mp { | d : d : r | t : - : d : p | m : m : f | m : - r : d | }
 { | 1 God save our gracious King, | Long live our no - ble King, | }
 mf { | r : d : t | d : - : - | s : s : s | s : - f : m | }
 { | God save the King. | Send him vic - to - ri - ous, | }
 { | f : f : f | f : - m : r | m : f : m : r : d | }
 { | Hap - py and glo - ri - ous, | Long to reign | }
 { | m : - f : s | l : f : m : r | d : - : - | }
 { | o - ver us, | God save the King. | }

- 2 O Lord our God, arise,
 Scatter his enemies
 And make them fall;
 Confound their politics,
 Frustrate their knavish tricks,
 On Thee our hopes we fix,
 God save us all.

- 3 Thy choicest gifts in store
 On him be pleased to pour;
 Long may he reign;
 May he defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the King.

105.—KEY C.

MARCH.

A. T. C.

m *mp*

{ | *m* *f* : *s* : *s* | | *l* *d* : *s* : *m* | | *r* *m* : *f* : *s* | | *m* : - : - }

{ | 1. In the snow - ing. | in the blow - ing | In the cru - el | sleet, }

{ | *r* *m* : *f* : *s* : *l* . *t* | | *r* : *d* : - | | *t* . *l* : *t* : *l* | | *s* : - : - }

{ | Little flow'rs begin their | grow - ing. | Far be - neath our | feet; }

rall.

{ | *s* . *l* : *t* . *d* : *r* : *l* | | *d* : *t* : - | | *l* : *s* : *s* . *l* | | *t* : - : - }

{ | Softly calls the Spring so | clear - ly, | "Dar - lings are you | here?" }

accel.

{ | *d* : *r* : *m* : *r* : *d* : *s* | | *t* : *l* : - | | *l* . *l* : *s* : *r* | | *d* : - : - }

{ | Till they answer "we are | near - ly, | Nearly read - y | dear." }

2 "Where is Winter, with his snowing?
Tell us Spring" they say,
Then she answers he is going,
Going on his way;
Poor old Winter does not love you,
But his time is past,
Soon my birds shall sing above you,
Set you free at last.

106.—KEY C.

GOOD-BYE TO SUMMER.

{ | *d* . *m* | *s* : *s* | | *l* : *t* | | *d* : - | | *s* : *s* . *l* | | *s* . *f* : *f* . *f* | | *f* : *f* . *s* }

{ | Good - bye, good - bye to | Sum - mer, For the | Summer's nearly done, for the }

{ | *f* . *m* : *m* . *m* | | *m* : *s* | | *d* : *d* : | | *r* : *r* : | | *m* : - | | *r* : *d* : *r* : }

{ | Summer's nearly done. With | gar - dens smil - ing | faint - ly, And cool }

{ | *d* : *d* : | | *d* . *t* : *l* . *t* | | *d* : - | | - : *s* . *d* : | | *d* . *t* : *t* . *t* | | *t* : *l* . *t* }

{ | breez - es in the | sun. The | thrushes now are si - lent, The }

{ | *l* . *s* : *s* . *s* | | *s* : - . *s* | | *s* . *s* : *s* . *s* | | *s* . *s* : *s* . *s* | | *s* . *r* : *s* . *s* | | *s* : *s* . *d* : }

{ | swallows are away, But | robin's here in coat of brown and | scarlet breast-knot gay. Oh! }

{ | *d* . *t* : *t* . *t* | | *t* : *l* . *t* | | *l* . *s* : *s* . *s* | | *s* : - . *s* | | *d* : *d* : | | *r* : *r* : }

{ | Robin, robin redbreast, Oh! | Robin, robin dear, Oh! | Rob - in | sings so }

{ | *m* : - | | *r* : *d* : *r* : | | *d* : *d* : | | *d* . *t* : *l* . *t* | | *d* : - | | - }

{ | sweet - ly in the | fall - ing of the | year. }

2 Bright yellow, red and orange, 3 The fireside for the cricket,
The leaves come down in hosts; The wheat-stack for the mouse,
The trees are Indian princes, When trembling night-winds whistle
But soon they'll turn to ghosts; And moan all round the house;
The juicy pears and apples The frosty ways like iron,
Hang russet on the bough, The branches plumed with snow;
'Tis Autumn, Autumn, Autumn Alas! in Winter dark and drear,
late; Where can the robins go?
'Twill soon be Winter now. CHORUS.

CHORUS.

JESUS, FROM THY THRONE ON HIGH.

107.—KEY G. LEBBÆUS.

{ | m : - m | m : r | d : d | s₁ : - | d : - r | m : f | m : m | r : - }
 { | 1 Jesus, from Thy throne on high, | Far above the bright blue sky, }

{ | f : - f | f : m | r : r | l₁ : - | s₁ : d | m : - r | r : - | d : - }
 { | Look on us with lov-ing eye; | Hear us, ho-ly Je-sus. ||

2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
 Little lips Thy love may tell,
 Little hymns Thy praises swell;
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

4 Be Thou with us every day,
 In our work and in our play,
 When we learn and when we pray;
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

3 Little deeds of love may shine,
 Little lives may be divine,
 Little ones be wholly Thine;
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
 May our words be true and mild,
 Make us each a holy child;
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
 Watching o'er each little one,
 Till our life on earth is done,
 Hear us holy Jesus.

108.—KEY D.

{ : s | m : m r | d : d' | t' : - l | s : s | d' : d | r : m | r : - | - }
 { : m | f : m f | s : l t | d' : d | r : m f | s : d' | m : r | d : - | - ||

109.—KEY G.

{ : s₁ | d : s₁ | d r : m f | s : - | s₁ : l₁ | t₁ : d | r : s₁ | m : - | - }
 { : m | s : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : m | r : m | f : m f | s : s₁ | d : - | - ||

110.—KEY C.

{ : m | s : f | m : m' | r' : - d' | t : d' | s : m' r' | d' : l | t : - | - }
 { : d' | s : d' r' | m' : m | f : - s | l : t | d' : m f | r : s | m : - | - ||

111.—KEY F.

{ : s | l : s m | f : d | m s : d r | m : s | r : - | l : r | s : - | - }
 { : m | f : m d | r : s f | m r : m f | s : m | l : r m | f : t₁ | d : - | - ||

SPRING'S DELIGHTS.

112.—KEY C. *Lively.*

{ d' :- | s :- | l : l | s :- | l : s | f : m | r :- m | f :- }
 1 Hi ho! Lit - tle flow'r, flour - ish and blos - som;

{ r : s | s : s | t :- l | s :- | s : t | t : t | r' :- d' | t :- }
 Let thy bud in beau - ty break, Let thy fragrant sweet - ness wake;

{ d' :- | s :- | l : l | s :- | s : d' | d' : m' | r' :- | d' :- }
 Hi ho! Lit - tle flow'r, flour - ish and blos - som. ||

2 Hiho! Gentle breeze, kindly regale us;
 Mild the sky that smiles above,
 Earth beneath is filled with love;
 Hiho! Little flower, flourish and blossom.

3 Hiho! Birds of Spring, sing forth your pleasures;
 While ye pass on nimble wing,
 Let your gladd'ning music ring;
 Hiho! Birds of Spring, sing forth your pleasures.

GOD SEES THE LITTLE SPARROW FALL.

113.—KEY F.

{ : s, | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : m | r : d | r : - | - }
 1 God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets his ten - der view;

{ : s, | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : d | r : t, | d : - | - }
 If God so loves the lit - tle birds I know He loves me too.

CHORUS.

{ : s | l : s | m : s | l : s | m : s | l : s | m : s | r : - | - }
 He loves me too, He loves me too, I know He loves me too;

{ : s, | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : d | r : t, | d : - | - }
 Be - cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me too. ||

2 He paints the lily of the field, 3 God made the little birds and flow'rs,
 Perfumes each lily bell; And all things large and small;
 If He so loves the little flow'rs, He'll not forget His little ones,
 I know He loves me well. I know He loves them all.

114.—KEY G.

{ : s, | d :- t, | d : m | r : l | s : f | m : s : d : r | m : l, | t, : - | - }
 1 God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets his ten - der view;

{ : s, | d :- r | m : d | f : m | l : s | m : r : m : f | l, : t, | d : - | - }
 If God so loves the lit - tle birds I know He loves me too.

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SUMMER'S GONE.

115.—KEY E. *Andante e Legato.*

{ 1. Summer's gone, Summer's gone, Fast the sea - sons }
 { has ten on, While we lin - ger how they fly, }
 { rit. }
 { t }
 { al }
 { lent-ly, }
 { p }
 { al }
 { lent-ly. }

2 Falling leaves, falling leaves,
Tell how sadly Nature grieves,
While the Autumn breezes blow,
Soft and low, soft and low.

3 Summer's gone, Summer's gone,
Weary Winter hastens on;
So shall life, like Summer's day,
Pass away, pass away.

SEE THE RAIN IS FALLING.

116.—KEY G.

J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton).

{ 1. See the rain is fall - ing. On the mountain side; }
 { See the clouds dis - pers - ing Blessings far and wide. }

2 See the cooling shower,
Comes at God's command,
Brightens every flower,
Cheers the parched land.

3 When the rain is over,
Then the painted bow,
O'er the cloudy hilltop,
Will its colours show.

4 God is ever faithful,
God is ever true,
Let us all be grateful
For the rain and dew.

117.—KEY D.

{ : a m | s : m | l : - s | f : - | m : s m | d : f | r : s | m : - l - }
 { : r | d m : s d | t : - d | r : - | d : t l | s d : d r | m : r | d : - l - }

WHEN HE COMETH.

118.—KEY E.

Dr. Root.

{ : d . r | m : m : m f | s : s : l | m : m : r | d : d : }
(When He cometh, when He cometh To make up His jewels, }

{ : d . r | m : m : m f | s : s : l | m : m : r | d : - : }
(All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own, }

CHORUS.

{ : d' . t | l : l : d' | s : s : l . s | d : d : r | m : s : }
(Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning, }

{ : d' . t | l : l : d' | s : s : l | s : d : r | d : - : }
(They sh' shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown. ||

2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

THE LAND OF NOD.

119.—KEY Eb. *Beating twice.*

A. T. C.

{ : m | m : m : m | m : - . x : m | f : - : f | m : - : m | r : r : r | r : - : m }
(Come and die your head on my shoul - der, dear, Your head like the gold - en }

{ | r : - : - | - : - : r | m : m : m | m : - . x : m | f : - : f | m : - : l . l }
(rod. And we will go sail - ing a - way from here To the }

{ | s : s : s | l : - : r | s : - : - | - : - : s | l : r : m | f : m : r }
(beauti - ful Land of Nod; A - way from life's hurry, and }

{ | l : r : m | f : - : f | m : m : m | d : - : r | m : - : - | - : - : m }
(hur - ry and care, A - way from its shade and gloom, To a }

{ | m : r : d | f : m : r | s : f : m | l : t : d' | s : l : s | r : m : r | d : - : - }
(w'ld of fair weath' r we'll float off together, Where ros - es are always in bloom. ||

2 Just shut up your eyes, and fold your hands,
Your hands like the fairest rose,
And we will go sailing to those fair lands,
Where the prettiest dream-flower grows.
On the north and the west they are bounded by rest,
On the south and the east, by dreams;
'Tis the country ideal where nothing is real,
But everything only seems.

120.—KEY G.

{ : s₁ | d . r : m f | s : s₁ | l₁ : - . t₁ | d : s₁ | s : f m | r : l | s : - | - : }

{ : m | f m : r d | s₁ : s | f : - . m | r : s | s₁ . l₁ : t₁ . d | m : r | d : - | - : ||

121.—KEY A.

AS WITH GLADNESS.

DIX.

{ d : t ₁ .d r : d f : f m : -	{ l ₁ : t ₁ d : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -
1 As with gladness men of old	Did the guid-ing star be - hold;
{ d : t ₁ .d r : d f : f m : -	{ l ₁ : t ₁ d : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -
As with joy they hailed its light,	Leading onward, beaming bright;
{ m : r d : m s : - f m : -	{ l ₁ : t ₁ d : f m : r d : -
So, most gracious Lord, may we	Ev - er - more be led by Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth
adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly
King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed ^r is at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory
hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not
down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

PSALM XXIII.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD. SIR GEO. SMART.

122.—KEY B_b.

{ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ : d d : t ₁ : d f : m : r m : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : m : d d : t ₁ }
1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to his
{ : r d : - : t ₁ d : - : r m : f : m m : r m.d l ₁ : - : r.d t ₁ : .h : .v : d : - }
In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wat - ers by.

2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

MORNING HYMN.

123.—KEY B \flat .

{ : s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : r | d : t₁ | d : - | - }

{ 1. We | come, O God, with | glad . ness, Our | humble thanks to | bring; }

{ : s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l | s₁ : m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - | - }

{ With | hearts yet free from | sad . ness, Our | hymns of praise we | sing; }

{ : s₁ | t₁ : s₁ | d : s₁ | r : s₁ | m : m | f : m | r : d | d : - | t₁ }

{ A . | long our path are | glow . ing The | tokens of Thy | love; }

{ : s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : r | d : t₁ | d : - | - }

{ Like | streams of beauty | flow . ing, Thy | mercy from a . | bove. }

2 Here then, in childhood's morning,
Our hymns to Thee we raise;
Thy love our lives adorning,
Shall fill our hearts with praise.
May Thy dear will forever
Remain our daily guide,
And let temptations never
Allure us from Thy side.

3 We'll celebrate Thy glory,
With all Thy saints above,
And shout the joyful story
Of Thy redeeming love.
To Thee be praise for ever,
Thou glorious King of Kings!
Thy wondrous love and favour
Each ransomed spirit sings.

124.—KEY G

BUSY BEE.

{ : d m | s : s . l : s f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d }

{ 1 Oh, | say, bu . ay | bee, whith - er | now are you | go . ing? }

{ : d m | s : s . l : s f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | d : - }

{ Whither | now are you | go . ing, to | work or to | play? }

{ : t₁ d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d }

{ "I am | bound to the | gar . den where | ros . es are | bloom - ing. }

{ : d m | s : s . l : s f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | d : - }

{ For | I must be | mak . ing sweet | hon . ey to . | day. }

2 Oh, say, pretty dove, whither now are you flying?
Whither now are you flying, to London or Rome?
"I am bound to my nest where my partner is sighing,
And waiting for me in my dear little home.

3 So we, all so happy, while daily advancing
In wisdom and knowledge, in virtue and love,
Will sing on our way, in our progress rejoicing,
As brisk as the bee, and as true as the dove.

125.—KEY D.

{ : m f | s : m | f : r | l : - | s : d' t | l : s | l : r | s : - | - }

{ : f m | r : m f | s l : t d' | r' : - | d' : t l | s : d x | m : r | d : - | - }

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126.—KEY G.

{ : s | l : m | f : m.f | s : r | m : f.m | r : s | r : d | t₁ : - | - }

{ : l₁.t₁ | d : s₁ | l₁ : t₁.d | r : m.f | s : m.d | t₁ : r | l₁ : t₁ | d : - | - ||

127.—KEY G.

{ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | m.r : m.f | s : m | f : m.r | m : d | t₁ : - | - }

{ : s₁ | s : f.m | f : r | m : r.d | r : t₁ | d.r : m.f | m : r | d : - | - ||

CALL TO THE BIRDS.

128.—KEY A \flat .

{ | d : m | s : - | s f : m .r | d : - }

{ | l. Come! Come! | Come! | Birdlings hasten | home. }

{ | r .r : t₁ .s₁ | s .s : m .d | r .r : t₁ .s₁ | s .s : m .d }

{ | Spring has br'ght the buds and flowers, | Clad with green and lea - fy howers; }

{ | d .r : m f | s : - | s f : m .r | d : }

{ | Bees begin to hum. | Happy birdlings, | come! ||

2 Fly! fly! fly!

Through the summer sky,
Fly from pleasant southern meadows,
Fly as swift as summer shadows;
Summer time draws nigh,
Happy birdlings, fly!

3 Build! build! build!

Soon shall nests be filled,
Here a straw and there a feather,
Neatly woven all together;
Sunbeams wait to gild,
Happy birdlings, build!

4 Sing! sing! sing!

On the waving wing,
Sing aloud with tuneful chorus;
Sing your sweetest songs before us,
Making glad the Spring,
Happy birdlings, sing!

5 Haste! haste! haste!

O'er the ocean waste—
He who heeds the sparrow's falling,
Guides you when the Spring is calling;
He your path has traced,
Happy birdlings, haste!

129.—KEY A_b.

{ : d d | d : - . t₁ : l₁ t₁ | d : - : m m | m : - . s : f m | r : - }
 { : m f | s : m : r d | t₁ : l₁ : s₁ d | d : t₁ : r | d : - }

130.—KEY E_b.

{ : d m | s s : m f : s d' | s : - : f m | r r : t₁ r : d r | m : - }
 { : m f | s s : l s : l s : | d : - : t₁ l | s m : f r : d t₁ | d : - }

131.—KEY G.

{ : m f | s : s₁ : l₁ t₁ | d r : m : f m | r : s₁ : s f | m : - }
 { : m r | d : m : r d | t₁ l₁ : s₁ : l₁ t₁ | d : s₁ : r m | d : - }

132.—KEY G.

CAN YOU TELL?

{ : d r | m m : m m : f r | l s : s : m s | f : f : s f | m : - }
 { Can you tell how many stars are glowing. Where the blue sky is unfurled? }
 { : d r | m m : m m : f r | l s : s : m s | f : f : s f | m : - }
 { Can you tell how many clouds are going. Flying over all the world? }
 { : s m | m : r : l f | f m : m : s m | m : r : l f | f m : m }
 { God the Lord, their great Creator, Were their numbers millions great-er. }
 { : d r | m : m : f r | l : s : m s | f : f : s f | m : - }
 { He could all their numbers tell, He could all their numbers tell. }

2 Can you tell how many notes are playing
 In the bright warm sunbeam?
 Can you tell how many fish are straying
 In the ocean and stream?
 In the air and in the ocean
 God has given them all their motion;
 That they now so happy are,
 That they now so happy are.

3 Can you tell how many, many children
 Daily from their bed arise?
 Can you tell whose great and generous bounty
 Every daily want supplies?
 God has made them, and He sees them,
 And His kindness never leaves them;
 Yes, He knows and loves us all,
 Yes, He knows and loves them all.

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133.—KEY B \flat .

WHO IS HE?

REV. B. R. HANBY

{ : s₁.s₁ | s₁ : - .s₁ : s₁.s₁ | l₁ : - : l₁.l₁ | s₁ : - .s₁ : d.d | r : - }

{ 1 Who is | He in yonder | stall, At whose | feet the shepherds | fall! }

CHORUS.

{ : d.r | m : - .m : f.m | m : r : t₁.d | r : - .r : m.r | r : d }

{ 'Tis the | Lord! O wondrous | sto - ry! 'Tis the | Lord, The King of | glo - ry! }

{ : d.d | d : - .d : d.s₁ | l₁ : - : d.r | m : - .m : r.r | d : - }

{ At His | feet we humbly | fall; Crown Him, | crown Him, Lord of | all. }

- 2 Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?
- 3 Who is He, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?
- 4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
- 5 Lo! At midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
- 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?
- 7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?
- 8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

OUR FLAG.

134.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

J. JOHNSON (Hamilton).

{ : s | m : - : s | s₁ : - : s | f : - : - | r : - : r | r : - : m | f : - : l }

{ 1 I | know three lit - tle sis - ters, I | think you know them }

{ : s : - : - | - : - : s | l : - : m | f : - : r | s : - : f | m : - : s.s }

{ too, For | one is red, and | one is white, And the }

{ : l : - : d' | m : - : r | d : - : - | - : - : s | s : m : s | d' : t : l }

{ oth - er one is | blue. Hur - rah for the three lit - tle }

{ : s : - : - | m : - : s | s : m : s | d' : t : l | s : - : - | - : - : s }

{ sis - ters, Hur - rah for the red, white and | blue; Hur - }

{ : l : f : l | s : m : s | f : s : f | m : - : s | d' : s : m | f : m : r | d : - : - | - : - }

{ rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, Hur - rah for the red, white and | blue. }

- 2 I know three little lessons
These little sisters tell,
The first is Love, then Purity
And Truth we love so well.

135.—KEY G.

MORAVIA.

{ : d | d : s | m : d | d : m | r : m | s : f | m : r | d : - : - }

{ : m | s : f | m : d | d : m | r : m | s : f | m : r | d : - : - }

136.—KEY G.

SNOW-FLAKES.

A. T. C.

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | t₁ :s₁ | r :- | d :l₁ | r :d.t₁ | d :l₁ | t₁ :- | - }

{ 1 A | host of lit - tle | snow - flakes Were sleep - ing in the sky,

{ :s₁ | d :l₁.t₁ | d :l₁.t₁ | d :r | m :m | r :l₁ | r :m | r :- | - }

{ With clouds tuck'd fast a - bout them, A star - ry light close by;

{ :m | m :d.r | m :d.r | m :- | m :s | s :m.f | s :l | s :- | - }

{ The wind blew out their can - dles, Threw off their blankets warm,

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | t₁ :s₁ | r :- | d :s | m :r.d | r :s₁ | d :- | - }

{ And down they quickly tum - bled, All bus - tle and a - larm. }

2 It did not hurt them surely,
But made the earth so white
That all the little children
Laughed out in pure delight.
The little angel-feathers
Then made the earth so warm
That sleeping little flowers
Were safe from Winter's storm.

HOSANNA! LOUD HOSANNA.

137.—KEY B.

ELLACOMBE.

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁:d | r :r | m :- | - }

{ 1 Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na, The lit - tle children sang.

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁:d | d :t₁ | d :- | - }

{ Thro' pillared court and tem - ple, The lovely anthem rang;

{ :d.r | m :r | m :f | r :t₁.d | r :d.r | m :r | m :f | r :- | - }

{ To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁:d | d :t₁ | d :- | - }

{ The children sang their prais - es, The simplest and the best. }

2 From Olivet they followed
'Midst an exultant crowd,
Waving the victor palm-branch,
And shouting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
"Hosanna in the highest,
Glory to God on high!"

3 Fair leaves of silv'ry olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound.
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

4 "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of Heaven our King.
O may we ever praise Him,
With heart, and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice!

THE BIRDS' BALL.

138.—KEY Eb. *Merrily.*

{	S		d'	: S		M	: S.S		l	: S		M	: M		r	: M		f	: r	}			
1	The		Spring	once		said	to the		Night-in		- gale,		I		mean	to		give	you	}			
{	M	: l		S	: S		d'	: S		M	: S		l	: S		M	: M			}			
	birds	a		ball.	Pray,		ma	- dam,	ask	the		bird	- ies	all,		The				}			
{	r	: M		f	: M.r		d	: M		d	: -	CHORUS.											
	Birds	and		bird	- ies		great	and	small,			1.1	: 1.1		l	: d'			}				
												Tra	la	la	la	la,				}			
{	S.S	: S.S		S	: M		f.f	: f.f		f	: r		M.f	: S.l		S	: -			}			
	Tra	la	la	la	la	la,		Tra	la	la	la	la,		Tra	la	la	la	la,		}			
{	1.1	: 1.1		l	: d'		S.S	: S.S		S	: M		r.M	: f.S		l	: t		d'	: -		-	
	Tra	la	la	la	la,		Tra	la	la	la	la,		Tra	la	la	la	la,						

2 Then soon they came from bush and tree,
Singing sweet their songs of glee,
Each one fresh from its cosy nest,
Each one dress'd in its Sunday best.—Tra la la, &c.

3 'The cuckoo and wren they danced for life,
The raven waltzed with the yellow-bird's wife,
The awkward owl and the bashful jay,
Wished each other "a very good day."—Tra la la, &c.

4 The woodpecker came from his hole in the tree,
And brought his bill to the company,
For the cherries ripe, and the berries red;
'Twas a very long bill; so the birdies said.—Tra la la, &c.

5 They danced all day till the sun was low,
Till the mother-birds prepared to go;
Then one and all, both great and small,
Flew to their nests from "the birdies' ball."—Tra la la, &c.

EVENING PRAYER.

139.—KEY D.

MOZART.

{	M	: M		M	: M		S	: -f		M	: -		f	: M		f	: l.f		M	: -		r	: -	}
1	Gracious	Fa	-ther,	hear	our	prayer,		While	the	shades	are		steal	-	ing;									}
{	M	: M		M	: M		S	: -f		M	: -		f	: M		f	: l.f		M	: r		d	: -	
	Humbly	now	we	seek	Thy	care,		At	Thy	footstool		kneel	-	ing.										

2 Through the silent hours of night
Guard us when we're sleeping;
May we rest till morning light
Safe beneath Thy keeping. †

THE CORAL INSECT.

140.—KEY C.

{ | m : s | d' : - m' | r' . d' : t . l | s : m | s : - . l | s : m }
 1 Far a - down the si - lent o - cean, | Where the sun - beams }
 { | d' : m | r : - | m : s | d' : - m' | r' . d' : t . l | s : m }
 nev - er fall, | Nev - er comes the storm's com - mo - tion, }
 { | s : - . d' | s : m | f : r | d : - | r : - m | f : l }
 Dwells the cor - al in - sect small; | Ve - ry weak and }
 { | l : s | s : s | d' : - . d' | t : l | r : l | s : - }
 small is he, | But he wastes no time a - way; }
 { | m : s | d' : m' | f' . m' : r' . d' | t : l | d' : l | s : d' | t : - . r' | d' : - }
 Ev - er toll - ing, | ev - er say, | Building up to meet the day. ||

2 Days, and months, and years are going,
 Still he climbs to seek the sun;
 Ev'ry hour his work is growing,
 Till the coral reef is done;
 Onward, upward, progress making,
 Branch by branch, and cell by cell;
 Till above the billows breaking,
 All the work is finished well.

3 Boys and girls come learn a lesson
 Of the coral insect small;
 Learn to persevere and press on,
 Till your work is finished all.
 Upward to the sun of knowledge,
 Build you higher year by year;
 Of the little coral insect,
 Learn to always persevere.

O FATHER, LOOK UPON US.

(The Scholars' Prayer).

141.—KEY D. *Gently.*

GLASER.

{ : m | s : m | d' : t | t : l | - : s | l : s | m : d | r : - | - }
 1 O Fa - ther look up - on us, Here at thy feet to - day. }
 { : f | f : m | l : s | d' : t | - : d' | s : s | l : t | d' : - | - }
 And though our words are fee - ble, Thou know'st what we would say. ||

2 Though Thou art in the heavens,
 Thou guardest all below;
 Teach us to learn and follow
 All that we ought to know.

3 Teach us to use Thy blessings,
 From stings of conscience free;
 May we be bright and happy,
 Without forgetting Thee.

4 May we go on improving,
 The time that Thou hast given;
 And may we not, O Father,
 E'er lose the way to heaven.

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IF YOU ARE A DUNCE.

142.—KEY E \flat . MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

"ROGUE'S MARCH."

{ :M | M : M : M | M : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l | s : l : s | s : M : M }
 1 If you are a dunce, why own it at once, And turn right about like a

{ | s : - : - | M : - : M | M : M : M | M : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l }
 man, Sir; And stick to your books with- out sour looks—You

{ | s : l : t | d' : s : M | r : - : - | d : - : - | d' : - : - | t : l : s }
 re- ry well know that you can, Sir; Oh, Johnny, don't

{ | l : - : - | s : - : - | d' : - : - | t : l : s | l : - : - | s : s : f }
 play so; Why, Johnny, de- lay so! If you

{ | M : M : M | M : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l }
 mean to run loose With sense like a goose, Why

{ | s : l : t | d' : s : M | r : - : - | d : - : - }
 John- ny Bull- win- kle just say so. ||

2 Be up with the lark, and out in the park
 Whenever the weather is fine, Sir;
 But finish your sport, and things of that sort,
 And be down to your studies at nine, Sir.

2 This hopping away, and jumping all day,
 Will do very well for the frog, Sir;
 For that they enjoy, but no girl or boy
 Should live with their brain in a fog, Sir.

4 The dogs and the cats, the mice and the rats.
 Don't know the North Pole from a broom, Sir;
 And poor Johnny B, so stupid is he,
 Not very much more can assume, Sir.

5 If you are a dunce, why own it at once,
 Just put on the coat if it fits, Sir;
 But if you agree to study, you see,
 You may be Prime Minister yet, Sir.

143.—KEY G.

CASSEL.

{ | d : r | M : s | f : M | r : - | M : r | d : r | d : t | d : - }
 { | t : d | r : r | d : t | l : - | t : d | r : M | f : M | r : - }

{ | d : r | M : s | f : M | r : - | M : r | d : r | d : t | d : - }
 ||

WE ALL ARE HAPPY ROVERS.

144.—KEY E. *Quickly.*

{ :d | d :m | s :d' | s :- | m :m | f :f | r :r | m :- | - }
 1. We | all are hap-py | ro - vers, No | hea-vy hearts we | bear,

{ :d | d :m | s :d' | s :- | m :m | f :f | r :r | d :- | - }
 Sweet | na-ture's loy-al | lo - vers, We | seek the good and | fair;

{ :s | f :f | r :r | m :s | m :s | f :f | r :r | m :s | m }
 We | haste a - way o'er | land and sea, No | bird more light-ly | flits than we,

{ :d | d :m | s :d' | s :- | m :s | f :f | r :r | d :- | - ||
 O'er | beauteous re-gions | roam - ing, Our | song is full and | free.

2 No cloud of fancied sorrow
 Shall darken o'er our way,
 What though it rain to-morrow,
 If skies are bright to-day;
 We haste, &c.

3 The sun his light shall send us,
 When winds are soft and warm,
 And night shall e'er befriend us,
 With shelter from the storm.
 We haste, &c.

THE ENTRANCE.

145.—KEY C.

{ :s | m :-f | s :d' | d' :- | t :l | s :-l | s :f | f :- | m }
 1 Be-fore a glo-rious | man - sion A | lit - tle child sat | down;

{ :s | l :-l | d' :l | s :-f | m :s | l :-l | d' :l | s :- | - }
 Its ra-diance brightly | shin - ing, While | outward lights had | flown;

{ :d' | r' :-r' | d' :t | d' :-r' | m' :d' | r' :-r' | d' :t :l :t | d' :- | - ||
 He | look'd and long'd to | en - ter, But | lin - gered on the | stone.

2 The passers-by came, telling,
 The place was not for him;
 And sought to lead him outward
 Into the darkness dim;
 But still he gazed and listened
 Unto the evening hymn.

3 A gentle voice rose, saying,
 "Forbid him not to come!"
 The little child was welcomed
 Into a heavenly home!
 They missed him from the threshold,
 But knew not where he'd gone.

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THE WINTER IS OVER.

146.—KEY F. *Lively.*

{ :d | s :s.l :s.l | s :m :s | f :r :f | m :- }
 1 The | win - ter | is | o . ver, good - bye | to | the | snow, }

{ :d | s :s.l :s.l | s :m :s | f :f :m | r :- }
 The | grass in | the | fields is | be - gin - ning | to | grow, }

{ :r | s :s :l | s :s :l | t :t :d'.l | t :- }
 Now | skim - ming | the | mead - ows | the | swal - low | is | seen, }

{ :s | d' :d'.t :d'.l | s :m :s | f :m :r | d :- }
 How | soft | on | the | trees is | the | first | tinge | of | green! ||

2 It seemed as if life had from earth passed away,
 So still in her cold winter mantle she lay;
 Ah no! she was sleeping, and now fresh and bright,
 Her buds and her blossoms unfold to the light.

3 The sweet breath of violets comes on the breeze
 How busy the rooks seem among those tall trees;
 Yes, winter is over, I hear the birds sing,
 We'll join in the chorus, and greet thee, O spring.

THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

147.—KEY C.

{ | s :s.l | s :m.f | s :d' | s :s.s | l :l | f' :r' }
 Give me a draught from the | crys - tal spring. When the | burn - ing | sun | is }

{ | d' :- | t :m.f | s :s.l | s :m.f | s :d' | s :d'.t }
 high; When the | rocks and the woods their | shadows | ding. Where the }

{ | l :r'.r' | d'.t :l.t | d' :- | - :r'.r' | m' :m'.m' | r' :r' | d' :- | - : }
 pearls and the peb'ls | lie. Where the | pearls and the peb'ls | lie. ||

2 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the cooling breezes blow;
 When the leaves of the trees are withering
 From the frost or the fleecy snow.

3 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the wintry winds are gone;
 When the flow'rs are in bloom, and the echoes ring
 From the woods or the verdant lawn.

4 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the ripening fruits appear;
 When the reapers the song of harvest sing,
 And plenty has crowned the year.

BY-AND-BYE.

148.—KEY B \flat .

CHARMBURY.

{ : F₁ f₁ | S₁ .S₁ : S₁ .S₁ | S₁ .S₁ : d r | m d : d .l₁ | S₁ }
 1 There's a lit - tle mischief maker That is stealing half our bliss.

{ : F₁ f₁ | S₁ .S₁ : S₁ .S₁ | l₁ .S₁ : S₁ .S₁ | l₁ .S₁ : f₁ F₁ | F₁ }
 Sketching pic - tures in a dreamland That are nev - er seen in this—

{ : F₁ F₁ | F₁ F₁ : F₁ F₁ | f₁ f₁ : f₁ f₁ | S₁ .S₁ : S₁ .S₁ | l₁ }
 Dash - ing from our lives the pleasures Of the present while we sigh,

{ : l₁ .l₁ | t₁ .t₁ : t₁ .t₁ | d d : d d | r r : d .t₁ | d }
 You may know that mischief maker, For his name is By-and- Bye.

2 He is sitting by your hearthstone,
 With his sly bewitching glance;
 Whisp'ring of the coming morrow,
 As the social hours advance;
 Loit'ring 'mid our calm reflections,
 Hiding forms of beauty nigh;
 He's a smooth, deceitful fellow,
 This enchanter By-and-Bye.

3 When the call of duty haunts us,
 And the present seems to be
 All the time that ever mortals
 Snatch from dark eternity,
 Then a fairy hand seems painting
 Pictures on a painted sky;
 For a cunning little artist
 Is this fairy, By-and-Bye.

4 "By-and-Bye," the wind is sighing;
 "By-and-Bye," the heart replies;
 But the phantom just above us
 Ere we grasp it ever flies.
 List not to the idle charmer,
 Scorn the very specious lie;
 Oh, do not believe or trust in
 That deceiver, By-and-Bye.

FORWARD FOR THE RIGHT.

149.—KEY G. *With energy.*

{ | M : M | M : S | S : f | f : - | M : - .S | l .S : f .M | M : M | r : - }
 1 Forward! forward for the right, For the truth that makes you free;

{ | M : M | M : S | S : f | f : - | M : d | f : r | r : - | d : - }
 Standing firm-ly in the fight, God will give you vic - t'ry.

CHORUS.
 { | r : - .r | M : M | f .S : f .M | r : - | M : - .M | f : f | S .l : S .f | M : - }
 Raise your banner, let it wave, Forward, may your souls be brave;

{ | l : - | l : l | S : - | - : f | M .f : S .f | M : r | d : - | - : - }
 God will de - fend, He's your un - fail - ing friend.

2 Forward! forward for the right;
 Pause not, to your trust be true;
 Standing firmly in the fight,
 God will guard and help you.
 Raise your banner, &c.

3 Forward! forward for the right,
 'Gainst the evils of the hour;
 Standing firmly in the fight,
 God will give you power.
 Raise your banner, &c.

BRIGHTLY, OH, BRIGHTLY.

150.—KEY E.

P. HARTBOROUGH.

{ S : M : M S : M : M l . s : f M : r M }	}
Brightly, Oh, brightly, The moon is beaming on the	
{ f : - : - f : r : r f : r : r }	}
lake, Gent - ly, oh, gent - ly, Our	
{ s f : M : r : d : r M : - : - S : M : M }	}
oars the silvery ripples wake, Smooth - ly, so	
{ S : M : M l . s : f M : r M ' : - : - }	}
smooth - ly, Our fairy boat now glides a - long,	
{ f : r : r f : r : r s f : M : r : d . t ₁ }	}
Soft - ly, so - soft - ly, Sweet ec - ho answers to our	
{ d : - : - d : f : l s : d : d }	}
song. La la la la so	
{ t ₁ : r : r r : d : d d : f : l }	}
soft - ly, so soft - ly, La la la la	
{ s : d : d t ₁ : r : r d : - : - }	}
la la, It ech - oes, our song. D. S.	

2 Gaily, thus gaily,
 Adown the stream of life we glide,
 Lightly, thus lightly,
 We float along the glassy tide,
 Quickly, too quickly.
 The tempests on the deep will come,
 Safely, then safely;
 Oh, may we all arrive at home,
 La la la la la, so softly, so softly,
 La la la la la la, arrive we at home.

151.—KEY E.

FRANCONIA.

{ : d r : m f : s m : - - : s l : d' f : m r : - - }	}
{ : s d' : t l : s l : l s : s d : m r : r d : - -	

152.—KEY G.

SIGISMUND.

{ s ₁ : s ₁ d : d r : r m : d s : s l : f r : s m : - }	}
{ m : m r : m d : r d : t ₁ d : l s ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : -	

DOWN FALLS THE PLEASANT RAIN.

153.—KEY C.

C. E. WHITING.

{ : s | d' : s | m' : r' | d' : - | s : s | s : f | f : s | m : - | - }
 Down falls the pleasant rain, To wa - ter thirsty flow'rs,
 { : s | l : l | t : d' | r' : - | t : s | d' : s | r' : m' | d' : - | - ||
 There shines the sun a - gain, To cheer this earth of ours. ||

2 If it were always rain,
 The flowers would be drowned,
 If it were always sun,
 No flowers would be found.

154.—KEY G.

FRANCESCO.

{ | s : s s | l : s | f : m | r : - | r : r m | f : s | m : - | - : - }
 { | m : m f | s : s | l : l | l : - | s : s f | m : r | d : - | - : - ||

155.—KEY F.

ST. DAVID.

{ : d | s : d' | m : s | f : m | r : d | s : d | f : l | s : - | - }
 { : s | l : m | s : d | f : m | r : s | d : m | f : r | d : - | - ||

PRETTY LITTLE SPRING FLOWER.

156.—KEY C.

{ | s . s : m f | s : s | l . l : l . l | s : - }
 | Pretty lit - tle Spring flow'r, Waking from your sleep,
 { | f f : r m | f : f | r' r' : m' r' | d' : - }
 | Lovely lit - tle blos - som Just a - bout to peep;
 { | s . s : d' r' | m' : m' | r' r' : r' m' | f' : - }
 | Would you know the rea - son All the world is gay!
 { | m' . s : d' m' | f' . l : l | s . s : l . t | d' : - ||
 | Listen to the night - in - gale Telling you 'tis May. ||

2 Little ferns and grasses,
 All so green and bright,
 Purple clover nodding,
 Daisies fresh and bright;
 Would you know the reason
 All the world is gay?
 Listen to the nightingale
 Telling you 'tis May.

3 Darling little warbler,
 Coming in the Spring,
 Would you know the reason
 Why you love to sing?
 Hear the merry children
 Shoutir as they play;
 Listen to the nightingale
 Telling you 'tis May.

THE WAVES CAME DANCING O'ER THE SEA.

157.—KEY G.

{ : d | d : d | d . r : m . f | m : r | r : m | f : - f | s : r }
 1 The waves came dance - ing o'er the sea in bright and glitt'ring
 { m : - | - : d | d : d | d . r : m . f | m : r | r : m }
 bands, Like child - hood wild with mer - ry glee, They
 { s : - . d | m : r | d : - | - : m | m : r | r : m }
 link'd their dim - pled hands. They link'd their hands, but
 { d : m | s : m | m : - . r | r : r | s : - | - : d }
 ere I caught Their spark - ling drops of dew, They
 { d : d | d . r : m . f | m : r | r : m | s : - . d | m : r | d : - | - || }
 kiss'd my feet, and, quick as thought, A way the rip - ples flew.

2 The twilight beams, like birds, flew by,
 As lightly and as free;
 Ten thousand stars were in the sky,
 Ten thousand in the sea;
 For every wave, with dimpled face,
 That leaps upon the air,
 Had caught a star in its embrace,
 And held it trembling there.

158.—KEY A.

{ : d | d : m | r : d | r : r | m : d | m : f | s }
 { : m | r : - | d : m | f : m | r : d | t : d | r }
 { : m | d : t | d : s | d : r | m : d | m : f | s : m | r : - | d || }

MORNING LIGHT IS COMING.

159.—KEY C.

C. E. WHITING.

{ s : s | d' : m' | m' : - . r' | d' : - | l : d' | l : d' | s : - | - : - }
 1 Morning light is com - ing. Stars now fade a - way.
 { l : l | r' : d' | d' : - | t : - | t : d' | m' : - . r' | d' : - | - : - || }
 O - ver high - est hill - tops Brightly glimmers day.

2 Nature's feathery songsters,
 Loud their notes resound,
 Lovely flowers are spreading
 Odours all around.

3 See the silvery dew-drops
 Gleaming on the grass.
 Bees begin their labour,
 Humming as they pass.

4 Morning light, I hail thee,
 After peaceful rest,
 Let the song of gladness
 Swell my grateful breast.

THE GLEANER.

160.—KEY C. *Beating twice.*

CHARMBURY.

{	s	:-	l	s		s	:	d'	:	r'		m'	:-	d'	:	l		s	:-	:	s	s	}								
	1	Be	.	fore				the	bright	sun		ris	.	es			o	.	ver	the	hill,		In the								
{	s	:-	l	t		d'	:	t	:	d'		r'	:-	:-		:-	:	s	s		m'	:-	r'	d'		d'	:	t	:	l	}
		wheat-field		young		Mary		is		seen,								Im	.	pa	.	Ment	her	lit	.	tle	blue				
{	s	:-	l	s		m	:-	:	s	s		l	:	t	:	d'		r'	:	l	:	t		d'	:-	:-		:-	:-		
	a	.	pron	to	fill	With	the		few	sch	.	ter'd	ears	she	can																

2 She never leaves off or runs out of her place
To play or to idle and chat,
Except now and then just to wipe her hot face,
And fan herself with her broad hat.

3 "Poor girl! hard at work in the heat of the sun,
How tired and warm you must be!
Why don't you leave off as the others have done,
And sit with them under the tree!"

4 "Oh no, for my mother lies ill in her bed,
Too feeble to spin or to knit,
And my dear little brothers are crying for bread,
And yet we can't give them a bit.

5 "Then could I be merry, be idle, or play,
While they are so hungry and ill?
Oh no, I would rather work hard all the day,
My little blue apron to fill."

SPRING IS ON THE MOUNTAIN.

161.—KEY C. *Allegretto.*

C. E. LESLIE.

{	s	s	:	l	.	l		s	:	m		f	m	:	f	s		m	:	:-	}	
	1	Spring	is	on	the			mountain,				And	up	.	on	the		hill,				
{	s	s	:	l	.	l		s	:	m		f	m	:	f	s		m	:	:-	}	
		Singing	from	the				fountain				Comes	the	shining			rill;					
{	s	s	:	l	.	t		d'	:	d'		r'	d'	:	t	.	l		s	:	:-	}
		While	the	birds	are			making				On	the	sun	.	ny		mead,				
{	s	s	:	l	.	l		s	:	m		f	m	:	f	s		m	:	:-		
		All	the	earth	is			waiting				For	the	sprouting			seed.					

2 Life is like the seed time
Every one must sow
Seeds of good or evil,
As we onward go;
In the harvest future
Will our harvest be;
From its joys or sorrows
We can never flee.

THE MAPLE LEAF.

162.—KEY B \flat .

Words and Music by ALEX. MUIR, B. A.

{ : S₁ | M : S₁ | M : - d | l₁ : d | S₁ : - | t₁ : - d | r : d }
 1 In | days of yore the | he - ro Wolfe | Bri - tain's glo - ry }
 { t₁ : l₁ | S₁ : - f₁ | M : S₁ | d : d | M : d | l₁ : t₁ d }
 { did main - tain, And | plant - ed firm Bri - | tan - nia's flag, On }
 { r r : d | t₁ : l₁ S₁ | S₁ : - | - : S₁ | l₁ : S₁ | d : - S₁ }
 { Cana - da's fair do - | main, Here may it wave, our }
 { l₁ : d | S₁ : - S₁ | l₁ : l₁ | f : - M | M r : - | - : S₁ }
 { boast, our pride, And | joined in love to - | gether, With }
 { S : M | d : t₁ | l₁ : d | S₁ : - S₁ | l₁ : f | M : - r }
 { Li - ly. This - tle, | Sham - rock, Rose, The | Ma - ple Leaf for }
 { r d : - | - : S₁ | M : S₁ | d : - S₁ | l₁ : d | S₁ : - S₁ }
 { ev - er. The | Ma - ple Leaf our | em - blem dear, The }
 { S₁ : S₁ | f : - M | M r : - | - : S₁ | S : M | d : t₁ }
 { Ma - ple Leaf for | ev - er! God | save our King, and }
 { l₁ : d | S₁ : - S₁ | l₁ : f | M : - r | r d : - | - : }
 { hea - ven bless The | Ma - ple Leaf for | ev - er. ||

2 On many hard-fought battle-fields,
 Our brave fathers side by side,
 For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,
 Firmly stood and nobly died;
 And those dear rights which they maintained,
 We swear to yield them never!
 We'll rally round the Union Jack,
 The Maple Leaf forever.

3 God bless our loved Canadian Home,
 Our Dominion's vast domain;
 May plenty ever be our lot,
 And peace hold endless reign;
 Our Union bound by ties of love,
 That discord cannot sever,
 And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
 The Maple Leaf forever.

4 On merry England's far-famed land,
 May kind heaven sweetly smile;
 God bless old Scotland evermore,
 And Ireland's Emerald Isle!
 Then swell the song both loud and long,
 Till rocks and forests quiver;
 God save our King and Heaven bless
 The Maple Leaf forever.

*As the notes marked are sometimes sung incorrectly, they may require special attention.

THE MOONLIGHT SAIL.

103.—KEY D.

{ | :d .r | m :m.m | m :m.f | s :l | s :s.s | l :t | d' :m }
 { 1 Now | sparkling and bright in its | all . v'ry light, is the | spray our path-way }
 { | m : - | r :d .r | m :m | m :m.f | s :l | s :s.s }
 { | beam . ing; As | forth we go in the | moon - light glow, Which a }
 { | l :t | d' :m | r : - | d :d'.d' | t :t.t | t :t }
 { | fal . ry chose to | dream in, Then a- | way, pull a-way, lads, }
 { | d' :s.s | s :s.d' | t.t :t.t | t :t.t | d' : - | s :d.r }
 { | row with a will, While the | moon is beaming brightly a- | bove us. We will }
 { | m :m.m | m :m.f | s :l | s :s | l :t | d' :m | r : - | d }
 { | dash thro' the spray in the | sparkling ray, And | sing of those who | love us. ||

2 The stars full of light
 Now are glowing bright,
 As they deck the heavens above us;
 And soft they shine
 From the limpid brine,
 And the strain they chant is "love us."

3 Oh, list to the bells
 From the distant hills,
 Their vespers sweetly chiming;
 We'll return their song
 As we glide along,
 While the moon is softly shining.

MUSIC EVERYWHERE.

104.—KEY G.

C. C. ALLEN.

{ | d .d :t. l. | s. :d | r .r :d .t. | d : - }
 { 1 Music in the | Spring - time, | Waking up the | flowers; }
 { | d .d :t. l. | s. :d | r .r :d .t. | d : - }
 { | Music in the | green trees, | Music in the | bowers, }
 { | r .m :r .d | t. :d | r .m :f .m | r : - }
 { | Music in the | cot tage, | Music in the | lee, }
 { | d .d :t. l. | s. :d | r .r :d .t. | d : - }
 { | Music in the | south wind, | Music o'er the | sea, ||

2 Music in the raindrops,
 Falling in the night;
 Music in the young birds,
 When the day is bright,
 Music in the cricket,
 Chirping loud and clear
 Music in the Spring-time,
 Music all the year.

THE LEAFLET.

165.—KEY A. *Sweetly.*

$\{ :s_1 | d : d : d | d : t_1 : d | r : f : - | - : - : f | m : r : d | r : d : t_1 \}$
 I'm on - ly a lit - tle red leaf - let, Come down from my home in the

$\{ | d : - : - | - : - : s_1 | d : d : d | d : t_1 : d | r : f : - | - : - : f \}$
 tree, Tra la la la la la la la, O

$\{ | m : r : d | r : d : t_1 | d : - : - | - : - : d | r : s : s | r : s : f \}$
 I am so hap - py and free; The old ma - ple tree is my

$\{ | m : - : d | s_1 : - : d | r : s : s | r : s : f | m : - : - | - : - : s_1 \}$
 mo ther, I've sis - ters and brothers up there, Tra

$\{ | d : d : d | r : m : f | m : - : d | \hat{l}_1 : - : f | m : r : d | r : d : t_1 | d : - : - | - : - : \}$
 la la la la la la la la, They rustle and dance in the air.

2 The red robins sang for us daily,
 Far up in the big shady tree,
 Tra la la la la la la la la,
 The baby birds sing we, we, we.
 The bright warm sun loved us so dearly,
 And shone for us every day,
 On
 The breeze whispered, "Come out and play."

3 I wanted to come down and see you,
 The breeze brought me here on its wing;
 I'll never again live up yonder,
 Green leaves will be there in the Spring.
 I'm only a little red leaflet,
 Come down from my home in the tree,
 Tra la la la la la la la la,
 O I am so happy and free.

166.—KEY C.

$\{ :d' | t : s | l : t | d' : - | - : m' | r' : t | d' : l | s : - | - \}$
 NARENZA.

$\{ :s | s : s | l : t | d' : l | t : m' | r' : d' | r' : r' | d' : - | - \parallel \}$

167.—KEY C.

$\{ :s | d' : d' | t : s | l : t | d' : s | l : l | s : m | f : m | r \}$
 ILFRACOMBE.

$\{ :s | m : l | s : d' | l : t | d' : r' | m' : r' | d' : l | r' : t | d' \parallel \}$

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the silent pulse *saa*.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

1.—KEY Eb.

{	d : m.f s :	s.f : m.r m :	s :	f :	m : f s :	}
	taa tan-tai tan	saa taa-tai tan-tai taa	saa taa	saa tan	saa taa taa taa	saa }
{	d' : t.l s :	l.s : f.m r :	s :	m :	m : r d :-	

2.—KEY F.

{	s : f m :	l : s f :	r : m.f s : d	m :- r :	}
{	r : m f :	m : f s :	s : f.m r : m	r :- d :	

3.—KEY E.

{	m.r : d.r m.f : s	f :- m :	l.s : f.s l.t : d'	t :- l :	}
{	s.f : m l :	f.m : r s :	s.l : s.f m : f.m	r :- d :	

CHIP, CHIP, CHIP.

4.—KEY A.

{	m : m	m :-	r .d : t ₁ .r	d :	}
	1. Chip. chip.	chip,	Sparkling dew I	sip,	
{	t ₁ .d : r .m	f .m : r .d	t ₁ .d : r .m	f .m : r .d	}
	Ap-ple blossoms	I de . light in,	Lea-fy boughs I	spend the night in;	
{	t ₁ .d : r .t ₁	d .m : s .f	m : m	m : m	}
	Up I jump at	day's first light-ing,	Chip.	chip.	
{	m :	r .d : t ₁ .r	d :	:	
	chip,	Sparkling dew I	sip.		

2 Chip, chip, chip,
On a rose-bush tip,
Peeping down at lovely flowers,
Freshened by soft summer showers;
Flying round the jasmine bowers,
Chip, chip, chip,
Sparkling dew I sip.

3 Chip, chip, chip,
Lightly thus I skip,
Hopping, skipping thro' the garden,
Strictly here and there regarding,
Insects oft my zeal rewarding,
Skip, skip, skip,
Sparkling dew I sip.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

GENTLY EVENING BENEATH.

5.—KEY A \flat .

{	m : m	r : r	d : -	s \flat :	l \flat : t \flat	d : m	r : -	- :	}
	1. Gently eve	- ning	bend	- eth,	O	- ver vale	and	hill,	
{	m : m	f : m	r : -	s :	d : f	m : r	d : -	- :	
	Softly	peace de	- scend	- eth,	And the world is			still.	

2 Save the wood-brook's gushing,
All things silent rest;
Hear its restless rushing,
On t'ward ocean's breast.

3 And no evening bringeth,
To its life release;
And no sweet bell ringeth,
O'er its wavelets peace.

4 Restless thus life floweth,
Striveth in my breast;
God alone bestoweth
Tranquil evening rest.

6.—KEY E.

{	m :	r :	d : m	s : -	l :	s :	f : s	l : -	}
{	s : l.t	d' : m	r :	s :	s : l.t	d' : d	r : -	d : -	

7.—KEY D.

{	d' : s.f	m :	r :	d :	l : f.m	r :	d :	t \flat :	}	
{	d' : s.f	m.r	d	l : f.m	r.d	t \flat	d :	r : t \flat	d : -	:

IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

8.—KEY C.

{	m : s	d' : -x'	d' : t	: d'	t : l	d' : l	s : -	: s	}
	1. If I	were a	sun-beam	I	know what I would	do;		I'd	
{	s : f	f : s	f : m	: m	r : s	t : l	s : -	- : (m)	}
	seek the whitest	lil - ies	The	rain-y woodlands	through;				
{	m : s	d' : -x'	d' : t	: d'	t : l	d' : l	s : -	: s	}
	Stealing in	a - mong them,	The	soft - est light I'd	shed,			Un-	
{	m' : r'	d' : t	t : l	: s : d'	m' : r'	d' : -	- :		
	til each graceful	li - ly	Raised its drooping	head.					

2 If I were a sunbeam,
I know where I would go;
Into the lowest hovels,
All dark with want and woe;
Until sad hearts look'd upward,
I there would shine and shine,
Then they would think of heaven,
Their sweet home and mine.

3 Art thou not a sunbeam,
O child, whose life is glad
With still an inner radiance
That sunshine never had?
As the Lord hath blest thee,
O scatter rays divine!
For there can be no sunbeam,
But must die, or shine.

PATTER, PATTER.

(Rain Song.)

9.—KEY D.

1. Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;

Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;

Down the roof now let it rush,

Down the hill side let it gush, 'Tis the

wel come, wel come, A pril shower, Which will

wake, will wake the sweet May flower. 'Tis the

wel come, wel come A pril shower, Which will

wake, will wake the sweet May flower.

2 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
 Let the livid lightnings flash,
 Let the rolling thunder dash;
 'Tis the welcome, welcome April shower,
 Which will wake, will wake the sweet May flower.
 'Tis the welcome, &c.

3 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
 Soon the clouds will pass away,
 Soon will shine the cheering day,
 Soon the welcome, welcome April shower
 Will awake, awake the sweet Spring flower.
 Soon the welcome, &c.

10.—KEY C.

{ s : | l : l | s : - | m : | s : d' | r' : l | t : - | - : }

{ d' : | r' : r' | m' : - | d' : | l . t : d' r' | m' : r' | d' : - | - : }

MORNING.

11.—KEY E \flat .

{ | s : m f | s : l s | s m : r d | r : - | r m : f s | l : d l | }
 1. Rise from thy slumber, the morn - ing is near! Eastward its dawning be-

{ | s : m r | d : - | s : m f | s : l s | s m : r d | r : - | }
 gins to ap - pear, Tint - ing the rim of the blue - blended sky,

{ | r m : f s | l : d l | s : m r | d : - | r : r m | f : m r | }
 Glid - ing the crown of the moun - tain top high; Soft - ly its rays up the

{ | l : s s | s : m | r : r m | f : m r | d : l l | s : - | }
 steep azure climb, Limn - ing that blue with a pen - cil di - vine.

{ | d : m s | d' : s | l : l l | s : - | }
 Back swing the sil - very gates of the sky!

{ | s : m s | d' : l l | s : f r | d : - | }
 Proud - ly day's mon - arch as - cend - eth on high!

2 Out from the grove floats a chorus so sweet,
 Charmed are the senses its cadence to greet,
 For, the glad birds from their musical throats,
 Blend in that chorus their welcoming notes.
 Daisies and buttercups open their eyes,
 Greeting the morn with gladdened surprise.
 Violets gentle and daffodils gay,
 Censers of perfume are offering the day.

3 Brighter the flush that the rose petal tips,
 Sweeter the breath from her odorous lips,
 And the fair lily's pure heart of the snow,
 Thrills for a moment with sunlight aglow.
 Down at the foot of the emerald hill,
 Rises the rhythmical song of the rill,
 And where the meadows are stretching away,
 Visions of summer clouds looming lay.

12.—KEY F.

{ : s | m : - d | m : f | m : | r : d | t : - d | r : f | f : | m | }
 { : s | l s : f m | r : s | l : | s : f | m : | r : - m | d : - | - | }

13.—KEY D.

{ : s | l : - | s : d' | d' : - | t : l | s : | l : | r : - | m | }
 { : m | f : | m : d' | d' : - | l : s | f : | s : | m : - | - | }

PONY KATE.

14.—KEY A.

{ d .d : t ₁ .t ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ }	{ d : r m f : s }
{ 1. O'er the rough and sto - ny road, }	{ Jog. Kate, jog a - long; }
{ m m : f m r .d : s ₁ }	{ l ₁ : r l ₁ .t ₁ : d }
{ Not too hen - vy is your load, }	{ Jog. Kate, jog a - long. }
{ r r : r r t ₁ .d : r }	{ m m : m r m f : s }
{ Af - ter yon - der hill we pass, }	{ By the pool as smooth as glass, }
{ s f : m r d .t ₁ : l ₁ }	{ r : f m r : d }
{ You shall nip the ten - der grass; }	{ Jog. Kate, jog a - long. }

2 Summer, Winter, Fall, or Spring,
Jog, Kate, jog along;
While your praises I will sing,
Jog, Kate, jog along.
Tossing mane, so smooth and trim,
Lightly lifting feet so slim;
Sure of hoof and strong of limb,
Jog, Kate, jog along.

3 Thro' the quiet ways of life,
Jog, Kate, jog along;
Shun with me the scenes of strife,
Jog, Kate, jog along.
In and out the shady lane,
Thro' the wood and o'er the plain,
Up the hill and down again,
Jog, Kate, jog along.

THE MOUNTAIN BOY.

15.—KEY F.

BRADBURY.

{ s f m m : m m m : r d : - - : d r m : d s : m }	{ Of a mer - ry mounta'n }
{ 1. Let me sing a little mountain song, }	
{ r : - - : s f m : m m : f m r : r r : s l }	{ boy, With a heart so light, And with eyes so bright, Thus he }
{ t : t l : t l s : s s s : }	{ CHORUS. d' : d r m : f }
{ sings his song of joy, Tra la la, }	{ Rise with the ris - ing }
{ s : - - : }	{ d' : d r m : f s : - - : l t }
{ sun, Sleep with the ris - ing moon, For the }	
{ d' : - s s : }	{ s : - m m : }
{ mountain boys, mountain boys, }	{ m r : d r m : s }
{ r : s s s : l t d' : - s s : }	{ s : - m m : }
{ live. Tra la la—For the mountain boys, }	{ mountain boys, }
{ m r : d r m : r d : - - : }	
{ Ever, ever, thus they live. }	

2 When I blow my little Alpine horn,
Then the lambkins hear my song;
Hear and there they come,
Thro' their mountain home,
Through their happy mountain home, Tra la la.

16.—KEY G.

{ : s | m.r:d.r|m : | m.r:d.r|m : | r : s | r : | m : l : m }
 { : r | d.t:l.t|d : | d.t:l.t|d : | s.f:m.r|d : r | d : - | - ||

17.—KEY A.

{ | s : l : t | d : - : | l : t : - d | r : - : }
 { | r : s : f.m | r : - : d | t : : r | d : - : - ||

18.—KEY A.

{ | m : : r | d : - : s | d : - r : m | f : - : }
 { | s : : f | m.r:d.s:d.m | r : : t | d : - : ||

19.—KEY F.

{ | s.f : m : - r | d : - : | l.s : f : - m | r : - : }
 { | r.m : f.m : f.r | s : - : | l.f m : r | d : - : ||

20.—KEY E \flat .

{ | m : d | s : m | r : f | f : m | ' : s | t : d' | f : m | r : - }
 { | m : d | s : t | l : d' | d' : t | d' : l | f : m | f : r | d : - ||

SHARON.

WINTER, ADIEU!

21.—KEY F.

{ | m : m : r | d : - : | s : s : f | m : - : }
 { | l. Win-ter, a . | dieu! | Your time is through, }
 { | m : f : s | s : - f : m | r : m : f | f : - m : r }
 { | Part-ings they say are sad, Yours makes me tru - ly glad, }
 { | m : m : f | s : - : | m : m : r | d : - : }
 { | Win-ter, a . | dieu! | No time for you. ||

2 Winter, adieu!
 Your time is through,
 Gladly I thee forget,
 Care not how far you get,
 Winter, adieu!
 No time for you.

3 Winter, adieu!
 Your time is through,
 Get thee gone speedily,
 Spring birds will laugh at thee;
 Winter, adieu!
 No time for you.

BRIGHTER DAYS.

22.—KEY C.

{	m : d' : s		l : d' : s : :		t : d' : r' : s		d' : - : :	}
{	1. Brighter days will		come a-gain,		Grieve not o-ver		care,	}
{	m : s : d' : s		l : d' : s : s		l : l : f : s		m : - : :	}
{	Tho' this day may		give thee pain, To-		morrow may be		fair.	}
{	r : m : f : s		l : t : d' : s		d' : s : m : d		r : - : :	}
{	Tho' the clouds be		o-ver-cast, A		ray of light doth		gleam,	}
{	m : f : s : l		s : m' : d' : -		r' : m' : f' : t		d' : - : :	}
{	Brighter days will		come again,		Grieve not o-ver		care.	}

2 Winter storms and piercing cold,
 Change for Summer's sun,
 Nature with its rays enfold,
 Is glad'ning ev'ry one.
 If bleak Winter's in thy heart,
 'Tis only for a while,
 Brighter days will come again,
 Grieve not over care.

THE GLORIOUS MONTH OF MAY.

23.—KEY D.

{	d' : - : s		d' : - : s		l : - : f		s : - : -		d' : - : s		d' : - : s	}
{	1. Oh,		the glo-rious		month of		May!		E		ver charm-ing,	}
{	l : - : f		s : - : -		d : - : d		d : r : m		m : - : -		r : - : -	}
{	o		ver gay!		When		the woods are		bloom		ing,	}
{	r : - : r		r : m : f		f : - : -		m : - : :		m : r : d		m : r : d	}
{	Hum-ble bees		are		boom		ing,		And		the birds sing	}
{	s : - : s		s : - : -		m : r : d		m : r : d		s : - : s		s : - : -	}
{	all		the day		Through the mer-ry		month of May;					}
{	r' : - : d'		t : - : l		s : - : f		m : f : s		r' : - : d'		t : - : l	}
{	Oh,		the charm-ing		glo-rious		May,		E		ver charm-ing,	}
{	s : - : f		m : f : s		d' : - : s		d' : - : s		d' : - : s		d' : - : s	}
{	o		ver gay,		charm-ing,		charm-ing,		charm-ing,		charm-ing,	}
{	l : - : r'		t : l		t		d' : - : -		- : - : :			}
{	charm		ing,		glo-rious		May.					}

2 Earth has donn'd her best array,
 In the beauteous month of May;
 Flowers the ground are paving,
 Bloomy boughs are waving;
 Through the corn the breezes stray,
 In the merry month of May;
 Oh, the charming, flowery May,
 Ever charming, ever gay.
 Charming, &c.

3 Fresh the air at dawn of day,
 In the pleasant month of May;
 Fresh the dewy flowers.
 Early go the mowers
 In among the scented hay;
 All the world's alive and gay,
 In the gladsome month of May,
 Ever charming, ever gay.
 Charming, &c.

TWO PART STUDIES.

24.—KEY G.

{	d : r	m : f	s : -	f : -	m : f	s : f	m : -	- : -	
{	d : -	d : -	t ₁ : d	r : t ₁	d : -	t ₁ : -	d : s ₁	d : -	

25.—KEY C.

{	d' : -	d' : -	t : d'	r' : t	d' : -	t : -	d' : s	d' : -	
{	d : r	m : f	s : -	f : -	m : f	s : f	m : -	- : -	

26.—KEY G.

{	m : -	r : -	d : m	s : f	m : -	f : r	m : f	m : -	
{	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : -	d : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : -	- : -	

27.—KEY G.

{		m : s	m : m	f : d	r : m	d : t ₁	d : -	- : -	
{	d : -	- : -	l ₁ : -	- : -	s ₁ : -	- : -	d : -	- : -	

28.—KEY C.

{	m : f	s : d'	t : -	d' : -	s : l	t : r'	d' : -	- : -	
{	d : r	m : -	s : f	m : -	m : f	s : s	m : -	- : -	

29.—KEY C.

{	d' : t	d' : r'	d' : s	l : t	d' : -	- : t	d' : -	- : -	
{	d : r	m : f	m : -	r : -	m : f	s : f	m : -	- : -	

30.—KEY C.

MURMUR, GENTLE LYRE.

{	s : s	l : l	s : -	m : -	s : d'	d' : m'	r' : -	- : -	
{	1. Murmur, gen - tle	lyre,	Thro' the love - ly	night;					
{	m : m	f : f	m : -	d : -	m : m	s : d'	t : -	- : -	

{	r' : r'	m' : m'	r' : d'	d' : -	l : -	d' : d'	f' : m'	
{	Let thy trembl - ing	wire	Wak - en	dear de -				
{	t : t	d' : s	l : -	f : -	m : s	l . t : d'		

{	r' : -	- : -	m' : d'	r' : d'	d' : t	d' : -	- : -	
{	light,	Wak - en	dear de -	light.				
{	t : -	- : -	d' : m	f : s	s : f	m : -	- : -	

2 Hark, the quiv'ring breezes,
List the silv'ry sound,
Ev'ry tumult ceases,
Silence reigns around.

3 Earth below is sleeping,
Meadow, hill, and grove;
Angel stars are keeping
Silent watch above.

31.—KEY E.

DAY IS CLOSING.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{M} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : \text{S} \\ \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : \text{f} \\ \text{r} : \text{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : \text{f} \\ \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : - \\ \text{r} : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : - \\ \text{r} : - \end{array} \right\}$
1. Day is	clos - ing	'round the	world,	Eve - ning	comes!	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{f} \\ \text{d} : \text{r} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : - \\ \text{M} : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{M} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : \text{S} \\ \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : \text{f} \\ \text{r} : \text{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : - \\ \text{r} : - \end{array} \right\}$
eve - ning	comes!	Sun - light	ban - ners	all are	furled,	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{M} \\ \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : \text{f} \\ \text{M} : \text{r} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$
Eve - ning	gen - tly	comes.	

2 O'er the hills the shadows fall,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Spreading now her sable pall,
Evening gently comes.

3 Busy sounds of daylight close,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Nature sinks to calm repose,
Evening gently comes.

SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

32.—KEY A \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{M} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : \text{M} \\ \text{l}_1 : \text{s}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : - \\ \text{s}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - \\ \text{f}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d} \\ \text{M}_1 : \text{M}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r} \\ \text{s}_1 : \text{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : - \\ \text{d} : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$
1. Sweet the qui - et	eve - ning.	Soft the part - ing	ray;				

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{M} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : \text{S} \\ \text{r} : \text{M} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{l} : \text{S} \\ \text{f} : \text{M} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r} \\ \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{r} \\ \text{d} : \text{s}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{M}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$
Thanks we give with	hearts and voic - es	For the pleasant	day;			

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r} \\ \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{M} \\ \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : - \\ \text{s}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - \\ \text{s}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{M} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{d} \\ \text{t}_1 : \text{l}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - \\ \text{t}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$
May we rest so -	cure - ly	Thro' the hours of	night,				

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{M} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} : \text{S} \\ \text{r} : \text{M} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{l} : \text{S} \\ \text{f} : \text{M} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r} \\ \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{r} \\ \text{d} : \text{s}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : - \\ \text{M}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$
Strengthen'd be for	du - ties com - ing	With the morning	light.			

2 Lulled by the sweetest music,
From a thousand tongues,
Nature has night's choir awakened
For an evening song.
While we sing her praises,
Who this care has given,
Let us all with deep emotion,
Raise our hearts to heaven.

WHERE THE WARBLING WATERS FLOW.

33.—KEY C.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m.f | s : s | d' : m' . x' | d' : - | t : t.d' | r' : d' | t : l | s : - . f \\ \text{Where the warbling wa - ters flow, And the for - est flow-ers grow;} \\ d : d.x | m : f | m : s | l : - | s : s.l | t : l | r : r | s.f : m.r \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m.f | s : s | d' : m' . x' | d' : - | r' . d' : t.l | s : d' | d' : t | d' : - \\ \text{Where no sul - try heats in - vade, Rest we in the qui - et glade.} \\ d : d.x | m : f | m : s | l : - | f : f | m : m | r : s.f | m : - \end{array} \right\} ||$$

2 Where for ever music floats
From the woodland songster's notes;
Where from care and study free,
Rest we 'neath the waving tree.

3 Wearily our days have fled,
Full of care each hour has sped,
Now we cast them all away,
Rest we here this Summer day.

34.—KEY C.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d | s : m | l : f | m.x : m.f | s : m | d' : l | r' : - . d' | t : - | - \\ s | r' : t | d' : m | f.s : l.t | d' : l | s.l : s.f | m : - . x | d : - | - \end{array} \right\} ||$$
35.—KEY B \flat .
$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 | l_1 : - . s_1 | l_1.t : d.x | m : - . d | s_1 : m_1 | f_1 : - . m_1 | f_1.s_1 : l_1.t_1 | d_1 : - | s_1 \\ s_1 | m : - . x | d.t_1 : l_1.s_1 | f_1 : l_1 | s_1 : s_1 | d : l_1.t_1 | d : r | d : - | - \end{array} \right\} ||$$
36.—KEY B \flat .
$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m | r.m : r | d : s_1 | l_1 : - | s_1 : m_1 | f_1 : | s_1 : l_1.f_1 | m_1 : - | \\ m_1 | f_1 : - | s_1.f_1 | m_1 : - . s_1 | d : l_1 | s_1 : | l_1.s_1 : l_1.t_1 | d : - | \end{array} \right\} ||$$

37.—KEY D.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s | d' : m | f : l | s : - | - : s | l : s | t : d' | r : - | - \\ s | s : d' | t : m | m : l | s : l | f : m | r : r | d : - | - \end{array} \right\} ||$$

DONCASTER.

COME, SOFT AND LOVELY EVENING.

38.—KEY D. *Sweetly.*

LAUR.

{	: s		s	:-	:	m		d'	:	t	:	l		s	:-	:-		m	:-	}	
	1. Come,		soft			and		love				ly		eve							
{	: m		m	:-	:	d		m	:	s	:	f		m	:-	:-		d	:-	}	
	Spread		o'er			the		grass				y		fields,							
{	: m		r	:	d	:	r		t	:	d	:	r		m	:-	:-		-	:	}
	We		love			the		peace				ful		feel							
{	: m		m	:-	:	d		m	:	s	:	f		m	:-	:-		m	:-	}	
	Thy		sl			lent		com				ing		yields.							
{	: d'		r	:-	:	r		t	:	l	:	t		d'	:-	:-		-	:	}	
{	: m		f	:-	:	f		s	:-	:	f		m	:-	:-		-	:	}		

2 See where the clouds are weaving
A rich and golden chain;
See how the darkened shadow
Extends along the plain.

3 All nature now is silent,
Except the passing breeze;
And birds their night song warbling
Among the dewy trees.

4 Sweet evening thou art with us,
So tranquil and so still;
Thou dost our thankful bosoms
With humble praises fill.

39.—KEY Ab.

{	:		:		s	:	l		s	:	f		m	:-		-	:	r		d	:	m		r	:	d	}	
{	d	:	m		r	:	d		t	:	-		-	:-		d	:	s		d	:	t		l	:	-	:-	}
{	t	:	-		-	:-		d	:	s		l	:	t		d	:-		-	:	t		d	:-		-	:-	}
{	s	:	l		s	:	f		m	:-		-	:-		m	:	f		s	:-		m	:-		-	:-	}	

40.—KEY D.

{	d	:	m		s	:-		f	:-		m	:-		s	:	l		t	:	d'		r'	:-		d'	:-	}	
{	d	:-		t	:	d		r	:-		d	:-		m	:-		r	:	m		f	:-		m	:-	}		
{	r'	:	f'		t	:-		d'	:	s		l	:-		t	:	d'		l	:	t		d'	:-		-	:-	}
{	r	:	m		f	:	r		m	:-		f	:-		s	:	m		f	:	r		m	:-		-	:-	}

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

RING! RING! RING!

41.—KEY B \flat .

T. F. SEWARD.

{	d	: s ₁		M	: -	d		t ₁	f	: f	. t ₁		d	M	: M	}		
	1. Ring!	Ring!		Ring!		How		sweet the chime of	merry		bells,					}		
{	d	: s ₁		M	: -	d		t ₁	f	: f	. t ₁		d	: -	d	}		
	Ring!	Ring!		Ring!		The		cheerful music	swells.		Ring					}		
{	t ₁	x	: r	. s ₁		d	: M	M		s	f	: f	. r		M	: d	. d	}
	out our joy - ful	greet		ing, To		happy		hours so	fleet		ing, The						}	
{	t ₁	x	: r	. s ₁		d	: M	M		r	. t ₁	: l	. r		s ₁	:	}	
	old and new year meet	ing, With		merry chime of		bells.											}	
{	d	: s ₁		M	: -	d		t ₁	f	: f	. t ₁		d	M	: M	}		
	Ring!	Ring!		Ring!		How		sweet the chime of	merry		bells,					}		
{	d	: s ₁		M	: -	d		t ₁	f	: f	. t ₁		d	:	-			
	Ring!	Ring!		Ring!		The		cheerful mu - sic	swells.									

2 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 Resounding echoes fill the air,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 And banish ev'ry care.
 With friendly gift and token,
 Are kindest wishes spoken,
 That circles all unbroken,
 May future blessings share.
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 Resounding echoes fill the air,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 And banish ev'ry care.

3 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 How sweet the chime of merry bells,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 The cheerful music swells.
 May richest blessings ever,
 From grief and sorrow sever,
 And still go on for ever,
 The merry peel of bells.
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 How sweet the chime of merry bells,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 The cheerful music swells.

42.—KEY A.

HO! THE BOATING.

DR. L. MASON.

{	d	. d	: t ₁	. s ₁		d	. d	: t ₁	. s ₁		l ₁	. l ₁	: t ₁	. t ₁		d	: -	}	
	1. Ho! the boat - ing,	lightly	floating,	mer - ri - ly	a -	way,												}	
{	d	. d	: t ₁	. s ₁		d	. d	: t ₁	. s ₁		l ₁	. l ₁	: t ₁	. t ₁		d	: -	}	
	Winds of Summer,	sigh and	murmur	on the	sleeping	bay,												}	
{	s ₁	. d	: M	. s		s	. f	: r			s ₁	. d	: M	. s		M	. f	: r	}
	Singing soft - ly	to	us,	Songs to charm and	woo	us,												}	
{	d	. d	: t ₁	. s ₁		d	. d	: t ₁	. s ₁		l ₁	. l ₁	: t ₁	. t ₁		d	: -	}	
	Thro' the beaming	and the dreaming	of the	sun - ny	day.													}	
{	d	. d	: t ₁	. s ₁		d	. d	: t ₁	. s ₁		l ₁	. f ₁	: s ₁	. s ₁		M	: -		
	2 Pain and troubles flee like bubbles	Care no longer teases,																	

Underneath our keel,
 Gentle blisses in the kisses
 Of the waves we feel;

Sweet the whispering breezes
 Through the willows, o'er the billows,
 Fresh and fragrant steal.

GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

43.—KEY B \flat .

Words and Music by J. DAVENPORT KERRISON.

{	(d)		d	:-	s ₁		s ₁	:	d		t ₁	:-	.l ₁		l ₁	:	l ₁		f	:	m		d	:	r	}
	1.	God																								
{	r	:-		-	:	s ₁		m	:	r		d	:	r	m		f	:	f		f	:	m	}		
	free,																									
{	r	:	f		m	:-	r		d	:-		-	:													
	guard	her																								
{	m	:	d			:	d		r	:-		r	:-	r		m	:-		-	:						
	val	-	ley,																							
{	r	:-		r	:-	r		m	:	d			:	d		t ₁	:-		l ₁	:	-	}				
	So																									
{	s ₁	:-		-	:		:	d	:-	s ₁		s ₁	:	d		t ₁	:-	.l ₁		l ₁	:	l ₁	}			
	frain																									
{	f	:	m		d	:	r		r	:-		-	:	s ₁		m	:	r		d	:	r	m	}		
	bles	-	ing																							
{	f	:	f		f	:	m		r	:	f		m	:-	r		d	:-		-	:					
	test																									

2 Should foreign foes our land e'er threat
 With desolation fell,
 God guard the right
 And lend us might
 Th' invader to repel.

3 Be present with our rulers, Lord,
 And all their counsels guide,
 From knavish tricks
 Of politics,
 Turn Thou their hearts aside.

(By kind permission of Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co.)

WELCOME TO THE LOVELY SPRING.

44.—KEY E.

C. E. LESLIE.

{	d	:	d		d	:	r	m	d		r	:	t ₁		d	:-		m	:	m	f		s	:	f	m		r	:	f		m	:-	}		
	1.	Wel	come	to																																
{	d ¹	:	d ¹		t	:	t		d ¹	:	s		l	:	-																					
	And																																			
{	m	:	m		s	:	f		m	:	m		f	:-																						

2 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
 Let the air with music ring,
 Bid farewell to Wintry scenes,
 And rejoice in sunny beams.

3 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
 Hear the birds and brooklet sing,
 Filling every heart with love
 For our Maker from above.

TPV, TRY AGAIN.

45.—KEY G.

SCOTCH AIR.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 \text{ .d : t}_1 \text{ .d r m : t}_1 \\ M_1 \text{ .M}_1 : f_1 \text{ .M}_1 S_1 \text{ .S}_1 : S_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r \\ \text{Try, try,} \\ M_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \text{ .d : d} \\ \text{try a - gain;} \\ S_1 \text{ .M}_1 : M_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 \text{ .d : t}_1 \text{ .d r m : t}_1 \\ M_1 \text{ .M}_1 : f_1 \text{ .M}_1 S_1 \text{ .S}_1 : S_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r \\ \text{Try, try,} \\ M_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \text{ .d : d} \\ \text{try a - gain;} \\ S_1 \text{ .M}_1 : M_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \text{ .s : s m f f : f} \\ d \text{ m : m .d r .d : t}_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \text{ m : r .d t}_1 \text{ .l}_1 : S_1 \\ t_1 \text{ .d : r .d t}_1 \text{ .l}_1 : S_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{If you on - ly per - so - vere,} \\ \text{Let your cour - age well ap - pear;} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \text{ m : f .r m .d : r} \\ m \text{ .d : r .t}_1 d \text{ .M}_1 : S_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r \\ \text{Try, try,} \\ M_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \text{ .d : d} \\ \text{try a - gain.} \\ S_1 \text{ .M}_1 : M_1 \end{array} \right.$

2 Twice or thrice though you should fail,

Try, try, try again;

If at last you would prevail,

Try, try, try again;

When you strive there's no disgrace,

Tho' you fail to win the race;

Bravely, then, in such a case,

Try, try, try again.

3 Let the thing be e'er so hard,

Try, try, try again;

Time will surely bring reward,

Try, try, try again;

That which other folks can do,

Why, with patience may not you?

Why, with patience may not you?

Try, try, try again.

46.—KEY F.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s l :f :l r :- :m.f s :t_1 :f m :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m l :f :r t :l :s.f m :f :t_1 d :- \end{array} \right.$
--	--

47.—KEY C.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s r.m :f :s m : :l m.f :s :l f : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m f.s :l.t :r'.d' t :l :s.f m : :m.r d :- \end{array} \right.$
--	---

48.—KEY E \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m f :- :t_1 r : :s l :- :r m : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m d' :- :t.l s :d' :l s.m :f.r :d.t_1 d :- \end{array} \right.$
--	--

ECHO, ECHO, ECHO!

49.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \text{ .} s_1 : m \text{ .} d \\ \text{1. Echo, ec - ho,} \\ m_1 \text{ .} m_1 : s_1 \text{ .} d \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} s : m \\ \text{ec . ho,} \\ m : d \end{array}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \text{ .} m : r \text{ .} d \\ \text{Hear our voi - ces} \\ r \text{ .} d : t_1 \text{ .} d \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ \text{call - ing,} \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \text{ .} s_1 : m \text{ .} d \\ \text{Ec - ho, ec - ho,} \\ m_1 \text{ .} m_1 : s_1 \text{ .} d \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} s : m \\ \text{ec . ho,} \\ m : d \end{array}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \text{ .} l_1 : t_1 \text{ .} s_1 \\ \text{Let us hear you} \\ l_1 \text{ .} l_1 : s_1 \text{ .} f_1 \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{sing!} \\ m_1 : - \end{array}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \text{ .} r : s \text{ .} s \\ \text{We are hap - py} \\ t_1 \text{ .} t_1 : t_1 \text{ .} t_1 \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} m : d \\ \text{chil - dren,} \\ d : d \end{array}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \text{ .} m : r \text{ .} d \\ \text{In the for - est} \\ r \text{ .} d : t_1 \text{ .} d \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ \text{stray - ing,} \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \text{ .} s_1 : m \text{ .} d \\ \text{Let us hear your} \\ m_1 \text{ .} m_1 : s_1 \text{ .} d \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} s : m \\ \text{mus - ic} \\ m : d \end{array}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \text{ .} l_1 : t_1 \text{ .} s_1 \\ \text{Thro' the for - est} \\ l_1 \text{ .} l_1 : s_1 \text{ .} f_1 \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{ring.} \\ m_1 : - \end{array}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f CHORUS.} \\ s_1 \text{ .} m : d \\ \text{Ec - ho,} \\ : \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} p \\ \text{ec . ho,} \\ s_1 \text{ .} m : d \end{array}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \\ s_1 \text{ .} f : r \\ \text{ec - ho,} \\ : \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} p \\ \text{ec . ho,} \\ s_1 \text{ .} f : r \end{array}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \text{ .} f : m \text{ .} d \\ \text{Yes, we hear your} \\ : \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} l_1 : f \\ \text{mus - ic} \\ : \end{array}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \text{ .} m : m \text{ .} r \\ \text{Thro' the for - est} \\ : \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{ring.} \\ : \end{array}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} p \\ : \\ \text{Yes, we hear your} \\ s \text{ .} f : m \text{ .} d \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{mus - ic} \\ l_1 : f \end{array}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{Thro' the for - est} \\ s_1 \text{ .} m : m \text{ .} r \end{array} \right \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{ring.} \\ d : - \end{array}$

2 Echo, echo, echo,
Tell us where you're hiding!
Echo, echo, echo,
Let us find your home!
For we love your music,
And with you abiding,
We would gladly linger,
And no longer roam.

3 Echo, echo, echo,
Though she calls us gaily,
Hides her fairy beauty
From our seeking eyes.
All in vain we wander,
Ever for her searching,
While we hear her sweet voice
All around us rise.

50.—KEY G.

DURHAM.

$\{ : d s : m l : s m : d r : f m : s l : l s : - - \}$
$\{ : s f : m s : d t_1 : d r : m r : f m : r d : - - \}$

Silent Half-Pulse *see* *tal*.

51.—KEY D.

{ | d' r a f | s : s | d' : m | f : m | r m : f s | l : t | d' : l | s : s }
see tal *see tal* *see tal* *see tal*
 { | s f . m r | m : l | l s : f m | f : m | r : s | m : r | d : t | d : - ||

52.—KEY A.

{ | m : d | s : d | t : r | d : s | l t : d r | t : t | d r : m f | r : s }
 { | m : d | s : m | f : s : l : l | s l : t d | r : s | d : - | - : ||

53.—KEY G.

{ | m : - r | d : | m : r | d : s | l : s | f : r | t : - | : d }
 { | t : - d | r : d | t : d | r : m | f : s l | d : t | d : - | - : ||

HOUR OF SINGING.

54.—KEY C.

{ | s | d' d' : d' m | s s : s s | f m : r d | s : s }
 { | 1 Now we'll commence our heart's delight And banish all our care; : And }
 { | s m m : m d | t t : t s | f m : r d | s : s }

{ | d' d' : d' m | s s : s m' | r' r' : d' t | d' : }
 { | as we sing our songs so light, Our joy with each one share. : }
 { | m m : m d | t t : t s | f f : m r | m : }

CHORUS.

{ | r' : r' | m' d' : | r' r' : t s | m' : s }
 { | Then be hap-py. Sing a - loud with glee, : And }
 { | s : s | s m : | s s : s s | s : s }

{ | d' d' : d' m | s s : s m' | r' r' : d' t | d' : - }
 { | let our vol-ces with our hearts U-rite in mel-o-dy. : - }
 { | m m : m d | t t : t s | f f : m r | m : - }

2 Our eyes are bright, like sparkling dew,
 And tell of many joys;
 Though looks have oft a varied hue,
 When aught their mirth destroys.

3 The little time, then, we're allowed,
 To learn the art of song;
 That little time we'll see endowed,
 With zeal and vigour strong.

THANKSGIVING.

55.—KEY B \flat .

A. T. C.

{	d : - . s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	t ₁ : d ₁ r d : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d s ₁ : d	l ₁ : r t ₁ : -	}
	1. Fruit-ful Autumn,	gold-en Autumn.	Matchless beau-ty	you un-fold;	
	m ₁ : - m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : - f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : -	

{	d : - . s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ t ₁ : d ₁ r m ₁ : r	d : s ₁ l ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ d	l ₁ : t ₁ d : -	}
	Rich a-bundance	earth is yielding.	Bringing joy to	hearts un-told.	
	m ₁ : - m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -	

2 Countless glad hearts praise the Giver,
 Bearing home the ladened sheaves;
 Woods and glens, ablaze in beauty,
 Mellowed fruits and tinted leaves.

3 Faith and toil are now rewarded,
 Food for all again earth yields;
 All our faithless fears are scattered,
 On the golden harvest fields.

4 Tho' the woods ring not with songsters,
 Summer flowers are drooping sere,
 Yet what myriad voices whisper,
 Beautiful's the waning year.

5 Thou hast lessons, may we learn them,
 Scatter seeds in youthful prime;
 Beautiful like thee, our Autumn
 Bent with fruit in harvest time.

NATURE'S SONG.

56.—KEY C.

{	s : d : - . d m : s	d' : - d' : d'	r' : - . s s : m'	r' : - -	}
	1. A song is ev-er	ring-ing Through-	out earth's wide do-	main,	
	s : d : - . d m : s	m : - m : m	s : - . f m : d'	t : - -	

{	r' m' : - . m' f' : m'	m' : r' d' : l	s : - . s l : t	d' : - -	}
	And ev-'ry tongue is	sing-ing The	won-der-ful re-	frain.	
	t : d' : - . s l : s	s : f m : f	m : - . m f : r	m : - -	

2 The sea waves with their roaring,
 The cliffs all white with spray;
 The little brooklet chatting
 With blossoms on its way.

4 It murmurs in the branches,
 At early morning hour;
 The starry legions sing it
 When darkest night-clouds lower

3 The mote, seen in the sunbeam,
 The cavern, deep and dark;
 The beetle in the arbour,
 And in the sky the lark.

5 And thus shall Nature always
 Her joyous tribute raise;
 But more than all 'tis fitting
 That we should offer praise.

59.—KEY D.

{	d	: d d m	: d, r, m, f s	: d' .l s	: -	}
{	f	: s, f, m, r m	: r d t ₁	: d r	: -	}
{	d	: d, t, d, x m	: d, r, m, f s	: d' .l s	: -	}
{	f	: m, r, d, x m	: r d t ₁	: r d	: -	

60.—KEY G.

{	d, d, d, d: d	s ₁ d m : s	r, r, r, r: r	d t ₁ d : r	}	
{	m	: r d m : s m	r	: - s s	: -	}
{	s, s, s, s: s	m d m : s	f, f, f, f: f	m r m : f	}	
{	m	: r d, r, m, f: s m	r	: - d d	: -	

MERRILY THE CUCKOO.

61.—KEY C.

C. G. ALLEN.

{	s, s, s, s: s	m d' .l : s	r m : f .l	}	
{	1. Merrily the cuckoo	in the vale	To the morn is	}	
{	m, m, m, m: m	d m f : m	t ₁ d : r f	}	
{	s	: m	s, s, s, s: s m	d' .l : s .d'	}
{	sing - ing;	Cheerily the echo's	fairly tale	By	
{	m	: d	m, m, m, m: m d	m f : m m	
{	t s : l .t	s : s s	f m : r .l	}	
{	sil - ver fount is	ring - ing A -	way! s - way! with	}	
{	r x : r x	t ₁ : t ₁ m	r d : t ₁ f	}	
{	s f : m s	f m : r .l	s f : m	}	
{	footsteps free, We'll	chase the shadows	o'er the lea;	}	
{	m x : d m	r d : t ₁ f	m x : d	}	
{	s, s, s, s: s	l, l, l, l: l	l x' : d' .t	d' : -	
{	Merrily we go,	merrily we go,	None so gay as	we.	
{	m, m, m, m: m	f, f, f, f: f	f f : m x	m : -	

2 Pleasantly the sun with golden light,
 Wakes the earth to gladness;
 Happily we roam till dewy night,
 Without a thought of sadness.
 Away, away, &c.

LOVELY MAY.

62.—KEY C.

B. C. UNSOLD.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{1. Lovely May,} \\ \text{merry, merry May!} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Bird-lets now are} \\ \text{thro' the balmy air} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{sing - ing,} \\ \text{Ev - 'ry - where} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Songs of plea - sure} \\ \text{ring.} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{love - ly May,} \\ \text{Merry, merry May,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Wel - come, wel - come,} \\ \text{love - ly May,} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Merry, merry, merry, merry,} \\ \text{May.} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{CHORUS.} \\ \text{Wel - come, wel - come,} \end{array} \right.$

2 Happy May, merry, merry May!
 With our songs we greet thee;
 On the hill, by the shining rill
 Now we welcome thee.

3 Balmy May, merry, merry May!
 How we love thy gladness;
 Buds and flow'rs thro' the sunny hours
 Ope their scented leaves.

63.—KEY E♭.

BROADLANDS

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{1.} \\ \text{merry, merry May!} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Bird-lets now are} \\ \text{thro' the balmy air} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{sing - ing,} \\ \text{Ev - 'ry - where} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Songs of plea - sure} \\ \text{ring.} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{love - ly May,} \\ \text{Merry, merry May,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Wel - come, wel - come,} \\ \text{love - ly May,} \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{Merry, merry, merry, merry,} \\ \text{May.} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{CHORUS.} \\ \text{Wel - come, wel - come,} \end{array} \right.$

SUN SHOWER.

64.—KEY A.

T. W. DENNINGTON.

{	\dot{s}_1 \dot{f}_1 \dot{m}_1 \dot{f}_1 : \dot{s}_1 \dot{d}		\dot{d} \dot{t}_1 \dot{d} \dot{l}_1 : \dot{s}_1	}
	1. Sparkling in the sun - light,		Dancing on the hills,	

{	\dot{s}_1 \dot{s}_1 \dot{s}_1 \dot{s}_1 : \dot{d} \dot{d}		\dot{r} \dot{r} \dot{m} \dot{m} : \dot{r}	}
	Tapping at my win - dow,		Singing in the rills;	

{	\dot{s} \dot{f} \dot{m} \dot{f} : \dot{s} \dot{m}		\dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{m} : \dot{f}	}
	Comes the pleasant sun shower,		Like a glad sur - prise,	

{	\dot{f} \dot{f} \dot{f} \dot{f} : \dot{m} \dot{r}		\dot{d} \dot{t}_1 \dot{m} \dot{r} : \dot{d}	}
	While I gaze with won - der		At the changeful skies.	

CHORUS.

{	\dot{s} \dot{m} : \dot{s} \dot{m}		\dot{d} \dot{l}_1 : \dot{d}	}
	Pat - ter, pat - ter,		hear the rain,	
	\dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d} : \dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d}		\dot{l}_1 \dot{l}_1 \dot{f}_1 \dot{f}_1 : \dot{m}	}
	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, patter,		Lis-ten to the rain,	

{	\dot{s}_1 \dot{d} : \dot{m} \dot{s}		\dot{f} \dot{m} : \dot{r}	}
	Gen - tle Spring has		come a - gain.	
	\dot{m}_1 \dot{m}_1 \dot{m}_1 \dot{m}_1 : \dot{s}_1 \dot{s}_1 \dot{m} \dot{m}		\dot{r} \dot{r} \dot{d} \dot{d} : \dot{t}_1	}
	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter,		Spring has come again.	

{	\dot{s} \dot{m} : \dot{s} \dot{m}		\dot{d} \dot{l}_1 : \dot{d}	}
	Pat - ter, pat - ter,		soft re - frain,	
	\dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d} : \dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d} \dot{d}		\dot{l}_1 \dot{l}_1 \dot{f}_1 \dot{f}_1 : \dot{m}	}
	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter,		hear the soft re - frain,	

{	\dot{s}_1 \dot{d} : \dot{m} \dot{r}		\dot{d} \dot{t}_1 : \dot{d}	}
	Tap - ping on the		win - dow pane.	
	\dot{m}_1 \dot{m}_1 \dot{m}_1 \dot{m}_1 : \dot{s}_1 \dot{s}_1 \dot{f}_1 \dot{f}_1		\dot{m}_1 \dot{m}_1 \dot{r}_1 \dot{r}_1 : \dot{m}_1	}
	Tapping, tapping, tapping, tapping,		on the window pane.	

2 Clouds are flying swiftly, sunlight breaking through,
 Ev'rything is shining, as with morning dew;
 Falling on the mountain, in the fertile vale,
 Giving joy and gladness, comes the gentle rain.

65.—KEY A.

RAVENNA.

{	\dot{m} : \dot{r} \dot{d} : \dot{m} \dot{L} : \dot{f} \dot{m} : - \dot{l}_1 : \dot{t}_1 \dot{d} : \dot{r} \dot{t}_1 : \dot{l}_1 \dot{s}_1 : - }	}
---	---	---

{	\dot{d} : \dot{t}_1 \dot{l}_1 : \dot{d} \dot{f} : \dot{m} \dot{r} : - \dot{s} : \dot{f} \dot{m} : \dot{r} \dot{d} : \dot{t}_1 \dot{d} : - }	}
---	---	---

THE FLOWERS' LULLABY.

66.—KEY A_♭. *Andante.*

A. T. C.

p

{	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁	<i>d</i> : - <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : - <i>l</i> ₁ <i>t</i> ₁ : - : -	}
	1. Now all the	flow - ers are	go - ing to bed,	
{	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁	<i>l</i> ₁ : - <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁	<i>m</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ : - <i>f</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : -	}

mp

{	<i>t</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁	<i>r</i> : - <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - : -	}
	Daisies are	drooping their	pretty white heads,	
{	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁	<i>f</i> ₁ : - <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁	<i>m</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : -	}

{	<i>m</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>f</i> : <i>d</i> : - <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - : -	}
	Clovers have	soft - ly just	whispered "good night,"	
{	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>t</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ : - <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : -	}

{	<i>m</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>m</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : -	}
	Soon Mother Nature	will	tuck them up tight.	
{	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁	<i>d</i> : <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - : -	}

Refrain. p

{	<i>m</i> : - <i>r</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>s</i> ₁ : - : -	<i>m</i> : - <i>r</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>s</i> ₁ : - : -	}
	Lull - a - by,		Lull - a - by;		
{	<i>s</i> ₁ : - <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁	<i>m</i> ₁ : - : -	<i>s</i> ₁ : - <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁	<i>m</i> ₁ : - : -	}

rall.

{	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>m</i> : - : <i>r</i>	<i>d</i> : - : - - : - : -	}
	Sleep lit - tle	flow - ers,	sleep.	
{	<i>f</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁	<i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>f</i> ₁	<i>m</i> ₁ : - : - - : - : -	}

2 "Lullaby, lullaby," now the wind sighs,
 Mother will watch you while Winter is nigh;
 Over them softly she spreads a white sheet,
 "Lullaby, lullaby, sleep, babies, sleep."
 Lullaby, &c.

3 Softly, so softly, she's calling them all;
 "Hasten, oh, bluebells, or nightshades will fall;
 Buttercup, buttercup, come to your rest,
 Little forget-me-not is all undressed."
 Lullaby, &c.

4 Maples are taking off dresses of green,
 And in bright dressing gowns now can be seen.
 Oak trees are going more slowly to bed,
 With pretty night caps of dark brown and red.
 Lullaby, &c.

—ADDIE LICHFIELD.

IN BROWN OCTOBER.

67.—KEY G. *Allegro*.

A. T. C.

{ | m : s | f : m | r : r m | d : - | l₁ : t₁ d | r : m }
 1. Three trees stood up - on a hill, All in brown Oc . }

{ | r : - | s : - | m : s | f : m | r : r m | d : - }
 to ber, Three boys watched—Joe, Tom and Will,— }

{ | r : m f | m : d | r : - | d : - | r : r m | f : r }
 All in brown Oc . to ber, Watched these trees like }

{ | m : m f | s : - | d : t₁ l₁ | t₁ : s₁ | d : l₁ | t₁ : - }
 anx - ious mice, "Nev - er chest - nuts quite so nice," }

{ | d : d | r : r | m r : m f | s : - | r : m f | m : d }
 Each had told the oth - ers twice, All in brown Oc . }

{ | r : - | d : - | l : l | s : s | f m : f s | m : - }
 to ber. Touch of frost and touch of sun, }

{ | l : l | s : d | r : s | s₁ : - | l₁ : t₁ d | r : m }
 Soon there'll be some fun, fun, fun, All in brown Oc . }

{ | r : - | s : - | s : f m | r : m | r : - | d : - ||
 to ber, All in brown Oc . to ber. }

2 Jack Frost came one starlit eve,
 All in brown October,
 Snapped those burrs, scarce one did leave,
 All in brown October.
 Tom and Will and jolly Joe
 Each, three others found to go,
 Made—how many—do you know?
 All in brown October.
 Rattling, rolling, big and brown,
 How the nuts come down, down, down!
 All in brown October!

3 'Round a fire-place, big and bright,
 All in brown October,
 They will sit some stormy night,
 All in brown October,
 Roasting chestnuts, ripe and round,
 Till each snaps with cheerful sound,
 Better fun can ne'er be found,
 All in brown October.
 Firelight dancing out and back,
 How the chestnuts crack! crack! crack!
 All in brown October!

—ALICE E. ALLEN.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

68.—KEY F. *Very Softly.*

TALLIS.

{	Our, Father, which	M	art in heaven, hallowed	{	m	:	r	{	m	:	-	}
		D			be	thy	name,					
					d	:	t		d	:	-	

Give us each day our

dal - ly bread;

Lead us not in-

to temp - tation,

For Thine is the kingdom, the power

and the glory,

{	Thy kingdom come, Thy will be	M	done on earth	{	r	:	d	{	r	:	r	{	m	:	-	
		D			as	it	is		in	heaven.						
					t	:	l		t	:	t		d	:	-	

And forgive us our debts as

we for - give our debtors,

But de-

li - ver us from evil,

For

e - ver, A - $\begin{smallmatrix} < & = & > \end{smallmatrix}$ men.

NOTE.—The words in the first and fourth measures are sung on a monotone, as indicated by the notes in capital letters above.

69.—KEY D.

{	m	:	s		s	:	d'		t	:	-		d'	:	-		d'	:	s		d'	:	m		s	:	-		m	:	-	
		:			s	:	m		r	:	-		m	:	-	:			m	:	d		t	:	-		d	:	-			

70.—KEY D.

{	d	:	r		m	:	f		s	:		:		m	:	f		s	:	l		s	:		:	}
		:			:		s	:	f		m	:	r		d	:		:		t	:	d		r	:	

{	m	:	f		s	:	l		t	:	d'		r'	:	t		d'	:	-		s	:	f		m	:	-		-	:	
		d	:	r		m	:	f		s	:		:		m	:	-		-	:	r		d	:	-		-	:			

71.—KEY C.

{	m	:	f		m	:	r		m	:	-		-	:		s	:	d'		t	:	r'		d'	:	-		-	:	}
		:			:		d	:	t		d	:	r		m	:		:		m	:	s		f	:	m				

{	t	:	d'		t	:	l		s	:	l		s	:	f		m	:	-		-	:	r		d	:	-		-	:	
		r	:	-		-	:		m	:	f		m	:	r		d	:	-		t	:	-		d	:	-		-	:	

THANKSGIVING.

72.—KEY G.

J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton).

{	: S ₁	S :-	M : S	f :-	r : f	M :-	d : M	r :-	-	}
	1. For	peace	and for	plen -	ty, for	free -	dom, for	rest,		
{	: r	r :-	M : f	l :-	s : M	l : f	r : s	M :-	-	}
	For	joy	in our	land	from the	East	to the	West,		
{	: M M	M :-	r : d	M :-	M : M	s :-	s : l	s :-	-	}
	For the	dear	Un - ion	Jack	with its	red,	white and	blue,		
{	: s	d : r	M : f	s : l	f : r	d : s ₁	M :-	r : d	-	}
	We	thank	Thee from	hearts	that are	hon -	est and	true.		

2 For waking and sleeping, for 'sings to be,
 We children would offer our praise to Thee,
 For God is our Father and bends from above
 To keep the round world in His love.

73.—KEY Bb.

THE HUNTSMAN.

A. T. C.

{	: S ₁	d S ₁ : M S ₁	d r	M	f, G, t, p, r	M	}
	1. The	sun-shine gilds the	lof - ty	hills,		la,	
{	: S ₁	d S ₁ : M S ₁	d t ₁	d	t ₁ S ₁ : t ₁ t ₁	d	}
	Its	crimson glow the	val - ley	fills,		la,	
{	: S ₁	d S ₁ : M S ₁	d t ₁ : d		S ₁ t ₁ t ₁ l ₁ S ₁	S ₁	}
	The	sun leaps forth an	archer	bold,		la,	
{	: S ₁	S ₁ S ₁ : S ₁ S ₁	S ₁ S ₁ : l ₁		f, M, r, d : t ₁ d	r	}
	And	shoots his sparkling	rays of	gold,		la,	
{	: t ₁	d t ₁ : l ₁ S ₁	f ₁ f ₁ : M ₁		r, d, t ₁ , d : r S ₁	d	}
					Tra la la la la	la	
					S ₁ , S ₁ , S ₁ , l ₁ : t ₁ t ₁	d	

2 Where torrents lash the mountain sides,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 The gallant hunter boldly rides,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 How sure his aim, how true his sight,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 His arrows swift as rays of light,
 Tra la la la la la la.

3 The music of the hunter's horn,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 Rings through the air at break of morn,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 How bold and gay, how free from fear,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 O'er crag and moor he hunts the deer,
 Tra la la la la la la.

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THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

74.—KEY G. *Lively.*

mf

{	\dot{d}		\dot{s} \dot{s} : \dot{m} \dot{m}		\dot{d} \dot{d} : \dot{m}		\dot{f} \dot{f} : \dot{m}		\dot{r} \dot{d} \dot{r} \dot{m} : \dot{r} . }
	1. A		hungry fox one		day did spy,		Fa la la,		Fa la la la la.

{	\dot{d}		\dot{s} \dot{s} : \dot{m} \dot{m}		\dot{d} \dot{d} : \dot{m}		\dot{f} \dot{f} : \dot{m}		\dot{r} \dot{d} \dot{r} \dot{m} : \dot{d} . }
	Some		fine ripe grapes that		hung so high,		Fa la la,		Fa la la la la.

{	\dot{s}		\dot{r} \dot{m} : \dot{f} \dot{s}		\dot{r} \dot{m} : \dot{f} \dot{s}		\dot{r} \dot{m} : \dot{f} \dot{l}		\dot{s} \dot{m} : \dot{s} . }
	And		as they hung they		seem'd to say, To		him who un - der -		neath did stay,

{	\dot{d}		\dot{s} \dot{s} : \dot{m} \dot{m}		\dot{d} \dot{d} : \dot{m}		\dot{f} \dot{f} : \dot{m}		\dot{r} \dot{d} \dot{r} \dot{m} : \dot{d} .
	"If		you can fetch us		down you may,"		Fa la la		Fa la la la la.

2 The fox his patience nearly lost,
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
 With expectation baulk'd and cross'd,
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
 He tried his best for near an hour,
 But found the fruit beyond his pow'r,
 And then he said the grapes were sour;
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la.

THE SUNSHINE CALLS US.

75.—KEY A.

{	\dot{s}_1		\dot{d} : \dot{t}_1		\dot{d} : \dot{r}		\dot{m} : - \dot{f} \dot{m} : \dot{s}		\dot{s} : \dot{f} \dot{m} \dot{s}
	1. The		sun - shine calls us		out to see This		glor - ious world		
	\dot{s}_1		\dot{m}_1 : \dot{s}_1 \dot{m}_1 : \dot{s}_1		\dot{d} : - \dot{d} \dot{d} : \dot{m}		\dot{m} : \dot{r} \dot{d} \dot{m}		

{	\dot{f} \dot{m}		\dot{r} : -		- : \dot{f}		\dot{f} : \dot{m} \dot{r} : \dot{d}		\dot{t}_1 : - \dot{d} \dot{r}
	of		God;		Then		roam the coun - try		blithe and free
	\dot{r} \dot{d}		\dot{t}_1 : -		- : \dot{s}_1		\dot{s}_1 : \dot{s}_1 \dot{s}_1 : \dot{s}_1		\dot{s}_1 : - \dot{s}_1 \dot{s}_1

{	\dot{f}		\dot{m} : \dot{s} \dot{m} \dot{r} : \dot{m} \dot{r}		\dot{d} : -		- : \dot{r}		\dot{m} : \dot{s} \dot{m} \dot{r} : \dot{m} \dot{r}		\dot{d} : -		-
	And		wan - der all a - broad,		And		wan - der all a - broad.						
	\dot{s}_1		\dot{d} : \dot{m} \dot{d} \dot{t}_1 : \dot{d} \dot{t}_1		\dot{d} : -		- : \dot{t}_1		\dot{d} : \dot{m} \dot{d} \dot{t}_1 : \dot{d} \dot{t}_1		\dot{d} : -		-

2 The stream is never standing still, 3 The moon she never takes her ease;
 He gladly hurries on; The sun keeps up his pace,
 The wind, he wanders at his will, Peeps over hills and dips in seas,
 He comes but to be gone. Unwearied in his race.

4 Let care and anxious fretting go!
 The sky will yet be blue;
 For life is made of joy and woe,
 And God is ever true.

A MERRY LAD, THE FARMER BOY.

76.—KEY A. *Lively.—Beating twice.*

F. A. FILLMORE.

{	S ₁	M	:-	r	d	:-	t ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	S ₁	:-	S ₁	f	:-	M	r	:-	}
1. A	mer	-	ry	lad,	the	farm	-	er	boy,	Con-	tent	-	ed,	gay,					
{	S ₁	S ₁	:-	f ₁	M ₁	:-	S ₁	f ₁	:-	f ₁	M ₁	:-	M ₁	r ₁	:-	d	t ₁	:-	}

{	d	t ₁	:-	-	-	S ₁	d	:-	d	r	:-	r	M	:-	M	f	:-	}
and	free,					He	ris	-	es	at	the	break	of	day,				
{	l ₁	S ₁	:-	-	-	S ₁	M ₁	:-	M ₁	S ₁	:-	S ₁	d	:-	S ₁	l ₁	:-	}

{	f	M	:-	r	d	r	d	:-	t ₁	d	:-	-	-	-	:-	}
And	sings	quite	cheer	-	i	-	ly.									
{	l ₁	S ₁	:-	f ₁	M ₁	f ₁	M ₁	:-	r ₁	M ₁	:-	-	-	-	:-	}

2 A healthy lad, the farmer's boy,
So hale and hearty too;
He labours hard, he labours long,
His idle moments few.

3 A merry lad, the farmer's boy,
A healthy lad is he;
As fine a man he'll surely make,
As you may wish to see.

4 A fine young man, the farmer's lad
Will make when he is grown,
For honest, upright, manly ways
Through all the country known.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF GLADNESS.

77.—KEY E.

{	M	S	:-	M	d	:-	M	S	:-	M	M	f	:-	M	r	:-	S	M	:-	-	}
1. The	world	is	full	of	glad	-	ness	To	those	who	own	its	pow'r,								
{	d	M	:-	d	d	M	:-	d	d	r	:-	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	:-	-	-	-	}	

{	M	S	:-	M	d	:-	M	M	r	:-	f	M	r	d	:-	-	}		
It	sparkles	in	the	sun	-	light,	And	bles-	some	in	the	flow'r,							
{	d	M	:-	d	d	M	:-	d	d	t ₁	:-	t ₁	d	:-	t ₁	d	:-	-	}

{	d	r	:-	r	f	:-	M	:-	M	d	r	:-	r	f	:-	M	:-	-	}	
It	glances	with	the	stream	-	let	A	-	down	the	ver-	dant	hill,							
{	d	t ₁	:-	t ₁	r	:-	r	d	:-	d	t ₁	:-	t ₁	r	:-	r	d	:-	-	}

{	M	S	:-	M	d	:-	M	M	r	:-	f	M	r	d	:-	-	}		
And	war-bles	with	the	wild	bird	A	-	mid	the	for	-	est	still.						
{	d	M	:-	d	d	M	:-	d	d	t ₁	:-	t ₁	d	:-	t ₁	d	:-	-	}

2 It twinkles in the dew-drop
Within the flower's bell;
It breathes in gentle murmurs
Where the pure waters swell;
It dances in the tree-tops,
The clinging birds above,
And whispers in the zephyr,
Like the soft breath of love.

3 Then why for ever sorrow,
Though cares and griefs are ours,
When every blissful morrow
Wakes fairer brighter flowers?
While sweet and bounteous Nature
Is redolent with joy,
We all may live in gladness,
Though grief the good alloy.

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SWEET BELLS ARE RINGING.

78.—KEY E.

{	s : m : s		d' : s :		l : f : l		s : m :	}
1. Sweet bells are			ring - ing,		Vole-es are		sing-ing,	}
m : d : m			m : m :		f : l ₁ : f		m : d :	}
{	r r :	:		m m :	:		f f : f : m	
Listen,		:		listen,	:		to the mer-ry	
t ₁ .t ₁ :		:		d d :	:		r r : r : d	
							t ₁ :- : m f	
							t ₁ :- : d r	
{	s : l : t		d' :- : m m		m : m : r		d :- :-	
sweet mu-sic			swell, To the		bim, bim, bim		bell.	
m : f : r			m :- : d d		d - d : t ₁		d :- :-	

2 Cheerily smiling,
While time beguiling,
Listen, listen, to the song of home;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the bim, bim, bim bell.

3 Upon the mountain,
Down by the fountain,
Listen, listen, to the joyful strain;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the bim, bim, bim bell.

MORNING HOUR.

79.—KEY G.

A. T. C.

{	m f m : d	:	s l s : m	:	r m f :- f : d r		m :-	}
Morning hour, O		:	hour so gold - en, That so		sweet - ly wakest me,			}
: d . t ₁ d : d		:	: m f m : d		: t ₁ . d l ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁ . s ₁ d :-			}
{	m f m : d	:	r m f : l	:	s f m :- f : r r		d :-	
Forthy cheer - ful		:	light be - hold - en, Heart and		lips both welcome		them!	
: d . t ₁ d : d		:	: t ₁ . d r : f		: m r d :- l ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁ m ₁ :-			

2 Gentle sleep, with hand caressing,
Hath my life and strength restor'd;
Let me thank Thee for the blessing,
That I wake to health, O Lord!

3 Nought but good, but loving kindness,
Nought but Father's tender care!
Oh, the want of thought, the blindness,
If I still ungrateful were!

GRANDPAPA.

80.—KEY E_b.

A. T. C.

{ M : M.M | S : S | 1 : 1 | S : M.M | R : R.R | S : - f }
 1. Grandpapa's hair is ve - ry white, and grandpapa walks but
 { d : d.d | t₁ : t₁ | d : d | t₁ : d.d | t₁ : t₁.t₁ | t₁ : - .t₁ }

{ M : - | - : S.S | d' : d'.d' | t : 1.S | 1 : 1 | S : M.f }
 slow; He likes to sit in his ea - sy chair while the
 { d : - | - : M.M | M : M.M | R : d.M | f : f | M : d.R }

{ S : S | R : M.f | M : - | - : (M) | M : M.M | f : f.f }
 child - ren come and go. "Hush! play quiet - ly."
 { M : d | t₁ : t₁ | d : - | - : (d) | d : d.d | 1 : 1.1 }

{ R : R.R | M : M | f : S.1 | S : d.f | M : R | d : - }
 says mam - ma, "Let no - body trouble dear grand - pa - pa."
 { t₁ : t₁.t₁ | d : d | R : M.f | M : d.R | d : t₁ | d : - }

- 2 Grandpapa's hand is thin and weak,
 It has worked hard all its days,
 A strong right hand and an honest hand,
 That won all good men's praise.
 "Kiss it tenderly," says mamma;
 "Let everyone honour grandpapa."
- 3 Grandpapa's eyes are growing dim;
 They have looked on sorrow and death,
 But the love-light never went out of them,
 Nor the courage and the faith.
 "You children, all of you," says mamma,
 "Have need to look up to grandpapa."
- 4 Grandpapa's years are wearing few,
 But he leaves a blessing behind;
 A good life lived and a good fight fought,
 True heart and equal mind.
 "Remember, my children," says mamma,
 "You bear the name of your grandpapa."

81.—KEY G.

ABERDARE.

{ : S | S : M | R : d | 1 : - | - : 1 | S : M | R : d | R : - | - }

{ : R | R : 1 | S : M | d : R | M : R | d : 1 | R : t₁ | d : - | - }

HEAR THE SILVERY EVENING BELL.

82.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : l_1 S_1 : M.F. d : t_1 l_1 : \\ 1. \text{ Hear the sil - v'ry } \text{ eve - ning bell.} \\ M_1 : f_1 M_1 : S_1 l_1 : S_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} P \\ S_1 : T T : \\ \text{Eve - ning bell.} \\ M_1 : f_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} PP \\ S_1 : M M : \\ \text{eve - ning bell} \\ M_1 : S_1 S_1 : \end{array} \right\}$
---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : l_1 S_1 : M.F. d : t_1 l_1 : \\ \text{Gent - ly } \text{ es - ho } \text{ down the dell.} \\ M_1 : f_1 M_1 : S_1 l_1 : S_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 l_1 : t_1 d : - - : - \\ \text{Sil - v'ry evening } \text{ bell.} \\ M_1 : M_1 f_1 : f_1 M_1 : - - : - \end{array} \right\}$
--	--

2 Sweet the echoes steal along,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Floating on with mirth and song,
Silv'ry evening bell.

3 Welcome is the evening bell,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Telling of the day's farewell,
Silv'ry evening bell.

PEACEFULLY REST.

83.—KEY A \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 : S_1 S_1 : - : S_1 S_1 : l_1 : t_1 d : - : - \\ 1. \text{ An - oth - er } \text{ fleet - ing } \text{ day } \text{ is } \text{ gone.} \\ M_1 : M_1 : f_1 M_1 : T_1 : M_1 f_1 : - : f_1 M_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 : S_1 S_1 : - : S_1 S_1 : l_1 : t_1 d : - : - \\ \text{Slow o'er the } \text{ west - the } \text{ sha - } \text{ downs } \text{ rise.} \\ M_1 : M_1 : f_1 M_1 : T_1 : M_1 f_1 : - : f_1 M_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d d : t_1 : l_1 S_1 : M_1 : l_1 S_1 : - : d \\ \text{Swift the soft } \text{ steal - ing } \text{ hours } \text{ have } \text{ flown.} \\ l_1 : l_1 : l_1 l_1 : S_1 : f_1 M_1 : - : f_1 M_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d T : d : l_1 S_1 : d : M_1 T : - : - \\ \text{And night's dark } \text{ man - the } \text{ veils } \text{ the } \text{ skies.} \\ l_1 : l_1 : l_1 l_1 : - : f_1 M_1 : - : S_1 S_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} M : - : M : M M : - : T d : - : d : d d : - : l_1 \\ \text{Peace - ful - ly } \text{ rest, } \text{ Peace - ful - ly } \text{ rest.} \\ S_1 : - : S_1 : S_1 S_1 : - : - l_1 : - : l_1 : l_1 l_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : d : M S : - : - M : - : - \\ \text{Rest till the } \text{ morn - ing.} \\ M_1 : S_1 : d M : - : - d : - : - \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} T : - : - d : - : t_1 d : - : - \\ \text{Peace - ful - ly } \text{ rest.} \\ S_1 : - : - M_1 : - : f_1 M_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
--

2 Another fleeting day is gone;
In solemn silence rest, my soul!
Bow down before His awful throne,
Who bids the morn and evening roll.
Peacefully rest, &c.

THE RAIN IS FALLING.

66.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

{ : s | d' : -.l | s : m | f : s | l : t | d' : -.l | s : -.m | r : - | - }
 1 The rain is falling ve-ry fast, We can't get out to play;
 : m | m : -f | m : d | l : t | d : r | m : -f | m : -.d | t : - | - }

{ : s | d' : -.l | s : m | f : -.s | l : l | s : -f | m : -.r | d : - | }
 But we are happy while in school, Tho' 'tis a rainy day.
 : t | m : -f | m : d | l : -.t | d : f | m : -.r | d : -.t | d : - | }

CHORUS.

{ : d.r | m : | f : -f | f : -.r | m : | m : d | r : - | }
 Then clap! clap! all to-ge-th-er, Clap! clap a-way,
 : m.f | s : | s : | l : -.l | l : -.t | d : | s : d | t : - | }

{ : d.r | m : -.m | m : -.d | f : -.s | l : l | s : -f | m : r | d : - | }
 The school-room is a happy place Up- on a rainy day.
 : d.t | d : -.d | d : -.d | r : -.m | f : f | m : -.r | d : t | d : - | }

2 For while the rain comes patt'ring down,
 We merrily sing our song;
 To hearts content and spirits light,
 Time quickly speeds along.
 Then clap, &c.

3 We listen all attentively
 To what our teachers say,
 But when our lessons all are o'er,
 'Tis then the time to play.
 Then clap, &c.

HOT CROSS BUNS.

67.—KEY A.

{ d : d | d : | t, d : r, t, | d : | }
 1 Hot cross buns, One a penny buns;
 m : f, | m : | s, l : s, f, | m : | }

{ m, d : d, d | f, r : r, r | s : t, | d : | }
 One a penny, two a penny, Hot cross buns.
 m, f, : s, m | f, s : l, d | t, l : s, f, | m : | }

2 Fresh sweet buns,
 Come and buy my buns;
 One a penny, two a penny,
 Fresh, sweet buns.

3 Nice, light buns,
 Buy my currant buns;
 Come and try them, then you'll buy them,
 Nice, light buns.

4 Hot cross buns,
 One a penny buns;
 One a penny, two a penny,
 Hot cross buns.

NEVER FORGET THE DEAR ONES.

98.—KEY Ab. *With feeling.*

G. F. ROOT.

{	m : m : m m : - : r d : - : - l ₁ : - : d s ₁ : - : d m : - : d	}
{	1. Never for-get the dear ones A-round the so-cial	}
{	d : d : d d : - : t ₁ l ₁ : - : - f ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - : d	}
{	r : - : - - : - : r m : - : m m : - : r d : - : - l ₁ : - : d	}
{	hearth; Their sun-ny smiles of glad-ness Their	}
{	t ₁ : - : - - : - : s ₁ d : - : d d : - : t ₁ l ₁ : - : - f ₁ : - : l ₁	}
{	t ₁ : - : d m : - : r d : - : - - : - : d r : - : r r : - : m	}
{	songs of art-less mirth. Though oth-er scenes may	}
{	s ₁ : - : m ₁ s ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : - - : - : d t ₁ : - : t ₁ t ₁ : - : d	}
{	f : - : - r : - : r s : - : m d : - : m r : - : - - : - : -	}
{	woo thee In oth-er lands to roam.	}
{	r : - : - t ₁ : - : t ₁ m : - : d l ₁ : - : d t ₁ : - : - - : - : -	}
{	m : m : m m : - : r d : - : - l ₁ : - : d t ₁ : - : d m : - : r	}
{	Never for-get the dear ones That clus-ter round thy	}
{	d : d : d d : - : t ₁ l ₁ : - : - f ₁ : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : m ₁ s ₁ : - : f ₁	}
CHORUS.		
{	d : - : - - : - : - r : r : r r : - : - m : m : m m : - : -	}
{	home. Ne-ver for-get ne-ver for-get	}
{	m ₁ : - : - - : - : - t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : - : - d : d : d d : - : -	}
{	f : f : f m : - : m l : - : - s : - : - f : - : - r : - : -	}
{	Ne-ver for-get the dear ones, That	}
{	l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - : d d : - : - l ₁ : - : - f ₁ : - : f ₁	}
{	t ₁ : - : d m : - : r d : - : - - : - : - - : - : -	}
{	clus-ter round thy home.	}
{	s ₁ : - : m ₁ s ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : - - : - : - - : - : -	}

2 Never forget the dear ones
 What songs like theirs so sweet;
 What brilliant dance of strangers
 Like their small twinkling feet.
 Thy sun lights on life's waters,
 Thy rainbows on its foam.
 Never forget the dear ones
 Within thy house at home.

3 Never forget the dear ones
 Be heart and treasure there.
 And oft return to bless them
 On th' unseen feet of prayer.
 While bends o'er them and thee too,
 The same blue heavenly dome.
 Never forget the dear ones
 Within thy house at home.

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THE WINTER TIME IS HERE.

80.—KEY E. *Quickly.*

{	<u>m.f</u>		<u>s</u>	<u>m.f</u>		<u>s</u>	:		<u>s</u>	:-		<u>d'</u>		<u>t</u>	:	<u>t</u>		<u>d'</u>	:-		-	}
	1.The		Win-ter		time is				here,					The		mer-ry		Win-ter		time,		
{	<u>d.r</u>		<u>m</u>	<u>d.r</u>		<u>m</u>	:		<u>m</u>	:-		<u>m</u>		<u>s</u>	:	<u>f</u>	:	<u>m</u>	:-		-	}

{	<u>m.f</u>		<u>s</u>	<u>m.f</u>		<u>s</u>	:		<u>s</u>	:-		<u>d'</u>		<u>t</u>	:	<u>t</u>		<u>d'</u>	:-		-	}
	When		sleigh-bells		jingling				clear,					With		hap-py		voi-ces		chime,		
{	<u>d.r</u>		<u>m</u>	<u>d.r</u>		<u>m</u>	:		<u>m</u>	:-		<u>m</u>		<u>s</u>	:	<u>f</u>	:	<u>m</u>	:-		-	}

{	<u>d.t</u>		1.1:1.1 1 :		<u>s.s:s.s s :</u>		1 : s 1 : s		<u>f.m:d'l s</u>	}
	0		jingle, jingle, jing,		jingle, jingle, jing,				jingle go the bells,	
{	:		f.f:f.f		m.m:m.m		f : m f : m		r.d:m.f m	}
			jingle, jingle,		jingle, jingle,		jing, jing, jing, jing,			

{	<u>d.t</u>		1.1:1.1 1 :		<u>s.s:s.s s :</u>		1 : t d' : r' d' : t.t d'	}
	0		jingle, jingle, jing,		jingle, jingle, jing,			
{	:		f.f:f.f		m.m:m.m		f : s m : f m : r.f m	}
			jingle, jingle,		jingle, jingle,		jing, jing, jing, jing,	

2 Bring out the bay and roan,
And soon away we'll go,
With all our hearts in tune,
Swift o'er the trackless snow.
O jingle, &c.

3 With Katy, Jane, and Nell,
And merry laugh, ha, ha!
And Charley, John, and Will,
There'll be enough, ha, ha!
O jingle, &c.

CHARMING LITTLE VALLEY.

90.—KEY F.

{	<u>s</u>	<u>s</u>	:	<u>s</u>	<u>r</u>		<u>m</u>	<u>d</u>	<u>q</u>	<u>d</u>		<u>s</u>	<u>s</u>	:	<u>s</u>	<u>r</u>		<u>m</u>	<u>d</u>	:	<u>d</u>	}
	1.	Charming lit-tle		val								Smiling		all so		gal					ly,	
{	<u>r</u>	<u>r</u>	:	<u>m.f</u>	<u>s.m</u>		<u>r</u>	:-				<u>f</u>	<u>f</u>	:	<u>r</u>	<u>r</u>		<u>s</u>	:	<u>m</u>	}	
		Like an an-gel's		brow,								Spreading out thy		treas-ures,								
{	<u>f</u>	<u>f</u>	:	<u>r</u>	<u>r</u>		<u>s</u>	:	<u>m</u>			<u>d</u>	<u>r</u>	:	<u>m</u>	<u>s</u>	<u>f</u>	<u>r</u>		<u>d</u>	:-	}
		Call-ing us to		pleas-ures,								In-no-cent as		thou.								

2 Skies are bright above thee,
Peace and quiet love thee,
Tranquil little dell;
In thy fragrant bowers
Twining wreathes of flowers,
Love and friendship dwell.

3 May our spirits daily,
Be like thee, sweet valley,
Tranquil and serene;
Emblems to us given,
Of the vales of heaven,
Ever bright and green.

91.—KEY G.

{	<u>m.r</u>	:	<u>d.r</u>		<u>m.f</u>	:	<u>s</u>	:-		<u>m</u>	:		<u>f.m</u>	<u>r.m</u>		<u>f.s</u>	<u>f.m</u>		<u>r</u>	:-		-	:	}	
{	<u>m.r</u>	:	<u>d.r</u>		<u>m</u>	:		<u>f.m</u>	<u>r.m</u>		<u>f</u>	:		<u>s</u>	:		<u>t</u>	:		<u>d</u>	:-		-	:	}

THE CLACKER.

92.—KEY F.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} \text{ M} : \text{M} \text{ M} \mid \text{M} \text{ R} : \text{M} \text{ f} \mid \text{S} : \text{l} \mid \text{S} : \text{M} \end{array} \right\}$	1. Springtime brings the robin and the blue bird home, The
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} \text{ d} : \text{d} \text{ d} \mid \text{d} \text{ .t}_1 : \text{d} \text{ R} \mid \text{M} : \text{f} \mid \text{M} : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} \text{ M} : \text{M} \text{ M} \mid \text{M} \text{ R} : \text{M} \text{ S} \mid \text{l} \text{ S} : \text{f} \text{ M} \mid \text{R} : \text{R} \end{array} \right\}$	happy lit - tle swallow knows his hour to come, But
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} \text{ d} : \text{d} \text{ d} \mid \text{d} \text{ .t}_1 : \text{d} \text{ M} \mid \text{f} \text{ M} : \text{R} \text{ d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} \text{ M} : \text{M} \text{ M} \mid \text{M} \text{ M} : \text{M} \text{ M} \mid \text{M} \text{ R} : \text{M} \text{ f} \mid \text{S} : \text{S} \text{ S} \end{array} \right\}$	not a bird is truer to his time of com - ing back Than the
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} \text{ d} : \text{d} \text{ d} \mid \text{d} \text{ d} : \text{d} \text{ d} \mid \text{d} \text{ .t}_1 : \text{d} \text{ R} \mid \text{M} : \text{M} \text{ M} \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{l} \text{ d}' : \text{t} \text{ l} \mid \text{S} \text{ M} : \text{d} \text{ R} \mid \text{M} : \text{R} \mid \text{d} : \end{array} \right\}$	jol - ly lit - tle clacker with his clack, clack, clack!
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} \text{ l} : \text{S} \text{ f} \mid \text{M} \text{ d} : \text{d} \text{ d} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \end{array} \right\}$	

CHORUS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : \text{S} \mid \text{S} : \mid \text{l} : \text{l} \mid \text{S} : \end{array} \right\}$	*Click, click, click!
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M} : \text{M} \mid \text{M} : \mid \text{f} : \text{f} \mid \text{M} : \end{array} \right\}$	clack, clack, clack!

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{l} \text{ d}' : \text{t} \text{ l} \mid \text{S} \text{ M} : \text{d} \text{ R} \mid \text{M} : \text{R} \mid \text{d} : \end{array} \right\}$	Jol - ly lit - tle clacker with your clack, clack, clack!
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{f} \text{ f} : \text{f} \text{ f} \mid \text{M} \text{ d} : \text{d} \text{ t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \end{array} \right\}$	

2 Bluebird and the swallow from the sweet south rove,
The robin leaves his quarters in the deer pine grove;
I know from whence they started on the happy homeward track,
But where, all the winter sleeping, stays the clack, clack, clack!

3 † Move your nimble fingers in the brisk quick way,
Some people could not do it if they tried all day;
They'd all make first-rate clackers if they only knew the knack,
And then they'd come and join us in our clack, clack, clack.

* Imitate by cracking fingers and thumbs.

† Both hands overhead, fingers twirled during first line.

93.—KEY D.

PEARRELL.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} \mid \text{d}' : \text{t} \mid \text{d}' : \text{M} \mid \text{l} : - \mid \text{S} : \text{S} \mid \text{f} : \text{M} \mid \text{R} : \text{R} \mid \text{M} : - \mid - \end{array} \right\}$
--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} \mid \text{M} : \text{f} \mid \text{S} : \text{S} \mid \text{l} : - \mid \text{S} : \text{S} \mid \text{l} : \text{t} \mid \text{d}' : \text{R}' \text{d}' \mid \text{t} : - \mid - \end{array} \right\}$
--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d}' \mid \text{l} : \text{S} \mid \text{f} : \text{M} \mid \text{f} : - \mid \text{R} : \text{l} \mid \text{S} : \text{f} \mid \text{M} : \text{R} \mid \text{S} : - \mid - \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{l} \text{ t} \mid \text{d}' : \text{t} \mid \text{d}' : \text{M} \mid \text{l} : - \mid \text{S} : \text{S} \mid \text{f} : \text{M} \mid \text{R} : \text{R} \mid \text{d} : - : - \end{array} \right\}$

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WHEN THERE'S LOVE AT HOME.

94.—KEY Ab. *Moderato.*

J. H. McNAUGHTON

{	s ₁ : m		m : r		d : l ₁		d :-		s ₁ :- l ₁		s ₁ : m		
	1. There is		beau - ty		all		a -		round,		When there's love at		
	m : s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		l ₁ : f ₁		m :-		m :- f ₁		m : d		

{	r :-		- :		m :- f		s : m		d : l ₁		d :-		
	home;				There is		joy in		ev - 'ry		sound,		
	t ₁ :-		- :		d :- x		m : d		l ₁ : f ₁		m :-		

{	s ₁ : m		r :- m		d :-		- :		t ₁ : r		r : r		
	When there's love at		home!						Peace and		plen - ty		
	m : s ₁		f ₁ :- s ₁		m :-		- :		s ₁ : t ₁		t ₁ : t ₁		

{	d :- x		m :-		l ₁ : d		d : d		t ₁ :- d		r :-		
	here		a - bide,		Smiling		sweet on		ev - 'ry		side,		
	l ₁ :- s ₁		d :-		f ₁ : l ₁		l ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ :- l ₁		t ₁ :-		

{	m :- f		s : m		d : l ₁		d :-		s ₁ : m		r :- m		
	Time doth soft - ly,		sweetly		glide,				When there's love at				
	d :- x		m : d		l ₁ : f ₁		m :-		m : s ₁		f ₁ :- s ₁		

CHORUS.

{	d :-		- :		l ₁ :-		f :-		m :-		- :		
	home!				Love		at		home!				
	m :-		- :		f ₁ :-		l ₁ :-		s ₁ :-		- :		

{	m :-		d :-		s :-		- :		m :- f		s : m		
	Love		at		home!				Time doth soft - ly				
	d :-		l ₁ :-		t ₁ :-		- :		d :- x		m : d		

{	d : l ₁		d :-		s ₁ : s		f : t ₁		d :-		- :		
	sweetly		glide,		When there's love at		home!						
	l ₁ : f ₁		m :-		m : m		s ₁ : s ₁		m :-		- :		

2 In the cottage there is joy,
 When there's love at home;
 Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
 When there's love at home!
 Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
 All the earth's a garden sweet,
 Making life a bliss complete,
 When there's love at home.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
 When there's love at home;
 All the earth is filled with love,
 When there's love at home!
 Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
 Brighter beams the azure sky,
 Oh! there's One whosmiles on high
 When there's love at home!

I KNOW A SWEET VALLEY.

95.—KEY D.

{	$\begin{array}{c} :m.f \\ 1.1 \\ :d.x \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} s.l : s.l : s.l \\ \text{know a sweet} \\ m.f : m.f : m.f \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} s : m : d' \\ \text{val - ley where} \\ m : d : m \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} t.l : s.f : m.x \\ \text{bright wa - ters} \\ s.f : m.x : d.t_1 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} m : - \\ \text{play,} \\ d : - \end{array}$	}
{	$\begin{array}{c} :m.f \\ \text{Where} \\ :d.x \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} s.l : s.l : s.l \\ \text{eve - ning is} \\ m.f : m.f : m.f \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} s : m : d' \\ \text{mild - er and} \\ m : d : m \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} t.l : s.f : m.x \\ \text{bright - er the} \\ s.f : m.x : d.t_1 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d : - \\ \text{day;} \\ d : - \end{array}$	}
{	$\begin{array}{c} :m \\ \text{A} \\ :d \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} r.m : f.s : l.t \\ \text{grove, sweet - ly} \\ t_1.d : r.m : f.x \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d' : s : m \\ \text{whisp'ring, shades} \\ m : m : d \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} r.m : f.s : l.t \\ \text{val - ley and} \\ t_1.d : r.m : f \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d' : - \\ \text{spring.} \\ m : - \end{array}$	}
{	$\begin{array}{c} :m.f \\ \text{Where} \\ :d.x \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} s.l : s.l : s.l \\ \text{birds raise their} \\ m.f : m.f : m.f \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} s : m : d' \\ \text{nest - lines, and} \\ m : d : m \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} t.l : s.f : m.x \\ \text{teach them to} \\ r.f : m.x : d.t_1 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d : - \\ \text{sing.} \\ d : - \end{array}$	

2 There stands a neat cottage, with woodbines entwined,
And sweet honeysuckles and flowers to my mind;
There peace dwells with freedom; there foes are not feared,
There childhood is cherished and age is revered.

3 O that's the sweet valley where bright waters play,
Where evening is milder, and brighter the day:
There hearts true and humble, their thanksgiving raise,
And make of their hearthstone an altar of praise.

96.—KEY B \flat .

{	$\begin{array}{c} s_1 : m_1 : s_1 \\ f_1 : r_1 : m_1 \\ d : m_1 : f_1 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} l_1 : - : s_1 \\ f_1 : - : m_1 \\ s_1 : - . l_1 : s_1 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d : m_1 : l_1 \\ l_1 : t_1 : d \\ l_1 : - . t_1 : d.x \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} s_1 : - : - \\ t_1 : - : - \\ m : - : - \end{array}$	}
{	$\begin{array}{c} f : l_1 : t_1 \\ d : - . s_1 : s_1 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} l_1 : - . x : t_1 \\ l_1 : - . x : m \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d : - : - \\ f : l_1 : r \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d : - : - \\ t_1 : - : - \end{array}$	

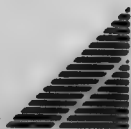
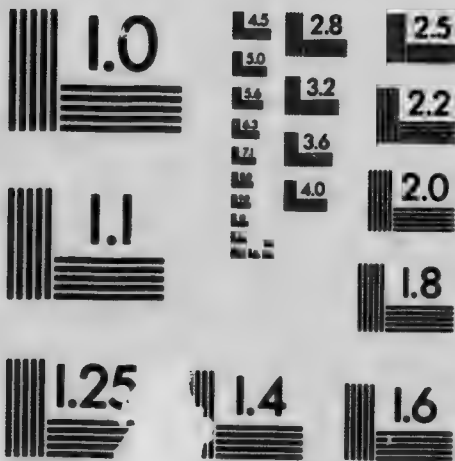
97.—KEY G.

{	$\begin{array}{c} s : m : r \\ f : l_1 : t_1 \\ d : m : s \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d' : - : s \\ d : - . x : m \\ l : - : l \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} l : d : r \\ f : l_1 : r \\ d : r : m \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} m : - : - \\ t_1 : - : - \\ f : - : - \end{array}$	}
{	$\begin{array}{c} m : s.f : m.x \\ m : s.f : m.x \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d : - . x : m \\ f : l_1 : t_1 \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d : - : - \\ d : - : - \end{array}$	$\begin{array}{c} d : - : - \\ d : - : - \end{array}$	



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GREETING SONG.

98.—KEY D.

{	: s	d'	: t	: l	s	: m	: s	d'	: t	: l	s	: -	}
1 Good	morning	dear	teacher,	good	morning,	to	you,						
r. We've	left	our	dear	homes,	and the	loved ones	all	there,					
: m	m	: s	: f	m	: d	: m	m	: s	: f	m	: -	}	

{	: s	s	: s	: s	l	: l	: l	t	: l	: t	d'	: -	}
We	greet	you	a -	gain	with	our	friendship	most	true,				
To	meet	you	and	greet	you	in	fel - low - ship	here.					
: m	m	: m	: m	f	: f	: f	f	: f	: f	m	: -	}	

CHORUS.

{	: s	s	: m	:	: d'	d'	: s	:	:	}
Good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,			
:	:	: m	m	: d	:	:	: s	s	: m	

{	: s	m'	: r'	: d'	r'	: d'	: t.l	s	: d'	: t	d'	: -	
Good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	to	all.						
: m	s	: f	: m	f	: m	: s.f	m	: m	: r	m	: -		

2 Good morning, companions, good morning to all,
We've come with a greeting at duty's glad call;
And we will endeavour, whatever we do,
In love and obedience our work to pursue.—CHORUS.

3 We meet here this morning to study sweet song,
Our voices to train, while the notes we prolong;
And striving to follow the blest golden rule,
Too quickly will speed the bright hours of the school.—CHORUS.

99.—KEY C.

{	s	: -	: f	m	: s	: d'	m'	: -	: r'	d'	: -	: -	}
{	d'	: s	: d'	m	: m'	: r'	d'	: r'.d'	: t.l	t	: -	: -	}
{	d'	: l	: d'	f	: -	: s.l	t	: d'	: r'	m'	: -	: -	}
{	f'	: l	: t	d'	: -	: s.s	l	: r'	: t	d'	: -	: -	

100.—KEY D.

{	s	: -	- :	d'	: s	l :	l	: -	- :	r'	: l	t :	}
{	d'.t:l.s	f :	l.s:f.m	r :	s :	s.f:m.r	d	: -	- :				

IN THE ROSY LIGHT.

101.—KEY D.

L. C. EVERETT.

{	:s.l		s : m		m : s.s		f : r		r : f.f		m : d		f : m		r : -		-	}
	In the		ro - sy		light of the		morning bright,		Lift the		voice of		praise on		high;			
{	:m.f		m : d		d : m.m		r : t ₁		t ₁ : r.r		d : d		t ₁ : d		t ₁ : -		-	}

{	:m.f		s : s		s : d'.d'		t : l		s : d'.d'		t : d'		r' : t		d' : -		-	}
	From the		lips of youth		to the		God of truth,		Let the		joy - ful		echoes		fly.			
{	:d.r		m : m		m : m.m		r : d		t : d.m		r : m		f : r		m : -		-	}

CHORUS.

{	:d'		r' : - .t		s : s		s : - .d'		d' : d'		r' : -		t : -		d' : -		-	}
	Sing		prais - es,		Glad		prais - es,		Sing		chil - dren,		sing					
{	:m		f : -		f : f		m : -		m : m		f : -		s : f		m : -		-	}

{	:d'.t		l : l		l : r'.d'		t : l		s : s.s		l : l		t : t		d' : -		-	
	Let your		songs a - rise		to the		lofty		yes, And ex -		ult in		God our		King.			
{	:m.m		f : f		f : f.m		r : d		t ₁ : d.m		f : f		r : r		m : -		-	

2 As He looked in love from the world above,
 Our distresses filled His eye;
 And a world to save, His own Son He gave,
 On the cruel cross to die.
 Sing praises, &c.

3 Let His praise be spread for the Lamb who bled,
 To deliver us from woe;
 He endured the cross, the disgrace, the loss—
 Let His praise forever flow.
 Sing praises, &c.

4 Now exalted high o'er the earth and sky,
 He delights in mercy still;
 Bends His gracious ear, our requests to hear,
 And our longing souls to fill.
 Sing praises, &c.

102.—KEY D.

{	s	:	f	:	m.r		m.f:s	:	-m		d	:	f	:	m		r	:	-	:	-	}
{	r.m	:	f.r	:	m.f		s	:	-:l		s	:	l	:	f		m	:	-	:	-	}
{	m.r	:	d	:	r		m.f:s	:	-		l.s	:	f.s	:	l.t		d'	:	.	:	-	}
{	d'	:	l	:	d'		s	:	-f:m		l	:	d	:	-r		d	:	.	:	-	

CATCH THE SUNSHINE.

103.—KEY D. *Lightly.*

G. F. Root.

{	: s . s	s	: m	: d' d'	d'	: s	: s . s	l	: - . l	: l . l	s	: -	}
	C'tch the		sunshine!	tho' it		flickers	Thro' a		dark and	dismal		cloud,	
{	: m . m	m	: d	: m . m	m	: m	: m . m	f	: - f	: f . f	m	: -	}
{	: s . s	t	: - . t	: t . t	d'	: s	: d' d'	t	: - . t	: l . l	s	: -	}
	Tho' it		falls so	faint and		fee - ble	On a		heart with	sorrow		bowed;	
{	: m . m	s	: - . s	: f . f	m	: m	: m . m	r	: - . r	: d . d	t	: -	}
{	: s . s	t	: s	: s . s	d'	: s	: s . s	r'	: - . t	: s . f	m	: -	}
	Catch it		quick - ly!	It is		passing,	Passing		ra -	pid - ly a -		way;	
{	: s . s	f	: f	: f . f	m	: m	: m . m	r	: - . r	: r . r	d	: -	}
{	: s . s	d'	: - . d'	: d' d'	m'	: d'	: d' . l	s	: - . s	: l . t	d'	: -	}
	It has		on - ly	come to		tell you	There is		yet	a brighter		day.	
{	: m . m	m	: - . m	: m . m	s	: m	: f . f	m	: - . m	: f . f	m	: -	}

2 Catch the sunshine! tho' life's tempest
 May unfurl its chilling blast,
 Catch the little, hopeful straggler!
 Storms will not forever last.
 Don't give up and say, "forsaken!"
 Don't begin to say, "I'm sad!"
 Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine!
 Catch it! oh, it seems so glad.

3 Catch the sunshine! don't be grieving
 O'er that darksome billow there!
 Life's a sea of stormy billows,
 We must meet them everywhere.
 Pass right through them! do not tarry,
 Overcome the heaving tide,
 There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine!
 Waiting on the other side.

4 Catch the sunshine! catch it gladly!
 Messenger in Hope's employ,
 Sent thro' clouds, thro' storms and billows
 Bringing you a cup of joy.
 Don't be sighing, don't be weeping,
 Life, you know, is but a span;
 There's no time to sigh nor sorrow,
 Catch the sunshine while you can.

104.—KEY E^b.

{	m	:	r	:	d	: -	-	:	l	:	s	:	f	: -	-	:	}	
{	r	:	r . m	f	:	m	: m . f	s	:	d'	: d	r . m	: f . r	d	: t	d	: -	

JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

105.—KEY D.

{	d .r : m .f	s : m .d	r : s	m : -	}
{	1. Jesus bids us	shine with a	pure, clear	light,	}
{	d .d : d .r	m : d .d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : -	}
{	f .s : l .t	d' : s	l .d' : t	s : -	}
{	Like a lit - tle	can - dfe	burning in the	night;	}
{	r .m : f .f	m : m	f .m : r .d	t ₁ : -	}
{	r .r : m .m	f : m	r : m .d	s : -	}
{	In the world is	dark - ness,	so we must	shine—	}
{	t ₁ .t ₁ : d .d	r : d	t ₁ : d .d	t ₁ : -	}
{	l .d' : t .r'	d' : s .s	l : t	d' : -	
{	You in your small	cor - ner, and	I in	mine.	
{	d .m : s .f	m : m .m	f : r	m : -	

2 Jesus bids us shine first of all for Him;
 Well He sees and knows it if our light be dim;
 He looks down from Heaven to see us shine—
 You in your small corner, and I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around;
 O, what depths of darkness in the world are found,
 Sin, and want, and sorrow, so we must shine—
 You in your small corner, and I in mine.

—MRS. C. H. MILLER.

THE DAISY.

106.—KEY C.

D. BATCHELLOR.

{	m .m : m .f	s : d'	m .m : m .f	s : -	}
{	1. In the ear - ly	Spring - time	when the vio - lets	grow,	}
{	d .d : d .r	m : m	d .d : d .r	m : -	}
{	s .s : s .s	l .d' : t .l	s : m	r : -	}
{	When the birds sing	sweetly and the	soft winds	blow,	}
{	m .m : m .m	f .f : f .f	m : d	t ₁ : -	}
{	s .s : t .t	r' : s	s .s : d' .d'	m' : -	}
{	Comes the lit - tle	dai - sy,	blooming fresh and	fair,	}
{	t ₁ .t ₁ : r .r	f : f	m .m : m .s	d' : -	}
{	m' .m' : d' .d'	l .d' : t .l	s : t	d' : -	
{	Springing light and	joy - ous in the	morn - ing	air.	
{	s .s : s .s	f .l : s .f	m : r	m : -	

2 Sunny little blossoms, on your slender stalk,
 How much you would teach us if you could but talk,
 Ever looking upwards all the livelong day,
 Bright your faces turn to catch each sunbeam's ray.

BETHLEHEM.

107.—KEY G.

Arranged by SIR W. CUMMINGS.

{	s ₁ : d d : -t ₁ d : m m : r	{	s : s s : -f m : r m : -
1. Hark the herald	angels sing,	Glory	to the new-born King.
m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : d d : t ₁	d : t ₁ l ₁ : r d : t ₁ d : -		
{	s ₁ : d d : -t ₁ d : m m : r	{	s : r r : -t ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -
Peace on earth and	mer-cy mild,	God and sin-ners	re - con-ciled,
m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : d d : t ₁	t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : -s ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : -		
{	s : s s : d f : m m : r	{	s : s s : d f : m m : r
Joy-ful, all ye	na-tions, rise,	Join the triumph	of the skies;
s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d r : d d : t ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d r : d d : t ₁		
{	l : l l : s f : m f : -	{	r : m.f s : -d d : r m : -
With th'angel-ic	host pro-claim,	Christ is born in	Beth-le-hem.
l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ r : -	t ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -m ₁ d : t ₁ d : -		
{	l : -l l : s f : m f : -	{	r : m.f s : -d d : r d : -
Hark! the her-ald	an-gels sing	Glo-ry to the	new-born King!
l ₁ : -l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ r ₁ : d	t ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -m ₁ d : t ₁ d : -		

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see!
 Hail the incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
 Jesus our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings.
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild, He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!

108.—KEY E♭.

{	s : d ^b t ₁ : l : s f : m r :	{	m : s.f m : r d : r m : -
m : s.f m : r : d t ₁ : d r :	r.f : m.r d : m s : t ₁ d : -		

CHILDREN'S PRAISE.

109.—KEY E.

HANDEL.

{	m : r	d : r.m	f : m	m : r	s : -.l	s : m	f : r	m : -	}
	1. Little	chil - dren	praise the	Saviour,	He	regards you	from a	bove;	
{	d : t ₁	d : t ₁ .d	r : d	d : t ₁	m : -f	m : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : -	}

{	m : r	d : r.m	f : m	m : r	s : l	t : d'	m : r	d : -	}
	Praise Him	for His	great sal - va - tion,	Praise Him	for His	precious	love.		
{	d : t ₁	d : t ₁ .d	r : d	d : t ₁	d : f	f : m	d : t ₁	d : -	}

CHORUS.

{	s : -.l	s : f.m	f : m.r	m : s	s : -.l	s : f.m	f : m.r	m : -	}
	Sweet hosannas,	sweet hosannas,	To	the name of	Je - sus	sing;			
{	m : -f	m : r.d	r : d.t ₁	d : m	m : -f	m : r.d	r : d.t ₁	d : -	}

{	m : r	d : r.m	f : m	m : r	s : l	t : d'	m : r	d : -	
	Sweet hosannas,	sweet hosannas,	To	the name of	Jesus	sing.			
{	d : t ₁	d : t ₁ .d	r : d	d : t ₁	d : f	f : m	d : t ₁	d : -	

m 2 When He left His throne in glory,
 When He lived with mortals here,
 Little children sang His praises,
 And it pleased His gracious ear.

m 3 When the anxious mothers round Him,
 With their tender infants pressed,
 He with open arms received them,
 And the little ones He blessed.

f 4 Little children, praise the Saviour;
 Praise Him, your undying Friend;
 Praise Him till in Heaven we meet Him,
 There to praise Him without end.

110.—KEY C.

{	d' : t	: d'	s	: -	: d'	t	: -	: d'	r'	: -	: -	}
---	--------	------	---	-----	------	---	-----	------	----	-----	-----	---

{	d' : m'	: d'	l	: -	: r'	d'	: -	: t	d'	: -	: -	}
---	---------	------	---	-----	------	----	-----	-----	----	-----	-----	---

{	r'	: -	: r'	m'	: -	: d'	f'	: -	: m'	r'	: -	: -	}
---	----	-----	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	-----	---

{	d' : m'	: d'	l	: -	: r'	d'	: -	: t	d'	: -	: -	
---	---------	------	---	-----	------	----	-----	-----	----	-----	-----	--

THE SONG OF THE RAIN.

111.—KEY F.

F. D. ALLEN.

{ : d m | s : s | s : l . l | m : - m | d }
 1. To the great brown house where the flow - ers dwell,

{ : d . t₁ | l₁ : t₁ . d | r : r | r : - | }
 Came the rain with its tap, tap, tap.

{ : t₁ . d | r : r m | r : r m | r : s | r }
 And whis - pered "Vio - let, Snow - drop, Rose,

{ : d . r | m : m . f | m : m . f | m : l | m }
 Your pret - ty eyes you must now un - close

{ : m . f | s : l | s : l | s : - | m }
 From your long, long, win - try nap,

{ : s₁ . s₁ | d : r | m : f | s : - | }
 From your long, long, win - try nap,"

{ : s . f | r : r . d | r : r | d : - | }
 Said the rain with its tap, tap, tap.

2 From the doors they peeped, with a timid grace,
 Just to answer this tap, tap, tap;
 Miss Snowdrop courtesied a sweet "Good-day,"
 Then all came nodding their heads so gay,
 And they said, "We've had our nap;
 Thank you, rain, for your tap, tap, tap."

112.—KEY G.

{ : s | d : d . r | m : s | r : r m | f : m | r m : r . d | t₁ : f | m : - | r }
 { : r | m . r : m . f | s : m | f m : f . s | l : . l | s . f : m . s | f : t₁ | r : - | d ||

113.—KEY E \flat .

{ : s . l | l : - | s : s . d | d' : - | t₁ : . l | s : f m | r : l | s : - | m. }
 { : m . s | s : - | f : m . d | d' : - | l₁ : . l | s : l . f | m : t₁ | r : - | d ||

114.—KEY D.

{ : s | d : - . r | m : s | r : - m | f : m | l . s : f . r | m : d | r : | r }
 { : f : - s | l : . l | r . d : t . l | s : m | s . f : m . r | d : m | r : | d ||

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the sharpened fourth *fe*.

KEY D.

$\{ | d : -m | s : f.m | r : s | f : m | l : s | d' : t.l | s : fe | s : - \}$
 $\{ | s : l.t | d' : s | f : m.r | s : f | m.f : s.f | m : d | r : r | d : - ||$

KEY G.

$\{ | m : r.m | d : s_1 | l_1 : d | s_1 : - | d : r.m | r : s | fe : fe | s : - \}$
 $\{ | s : d | f : f | m.r : m.f | r : - | d : r.m | r : d | t_1 : t_1 | d : - ||$

THE PILOT.

KEY B \flat .

T. HAYNES BAYLY.

mf
 $\{ | s_1 : - .s_1 | s_1 : m | m : - .r | d : d | l_1 : d | r.d : t_1.l_1 \}$
 1. O pl - lot! 'tis a fear - ful night, There's dan - ger on the
 $\{ | s_1.f_1 | m_1 : - .m_1 | m_1 : s_1 | s_1 : - .f_1 | m_1 : m_1 | f_1 : m_1 | f_1 : r_1 \}$

$\{ | s_1 : - | - : s_1 | s_1 : - .s_1 | s_1 : m | m : - .r | d : m \}$
 deep; I'll come and pace the deck with thee, I
 $\{ | m_1 : - | - : m_1 | m_1 : - .m_1 | m_1 : s_1 | s_1 : - .f_1 | m_1 : s_1 \}$

rall.
 $\{ | r : s_1.l_1 | t_1 : l_1.s_1 | s_1 : - | - : s_1 | r : - .d | t_1.l_1 : s_1.f_1 \}$
 do not dare to sleep. Go down, the sail - or
 $\{ | fe_1 : s_1 | s_1 : fe_1.s_1 | s_1 : - | - : s_1 | f_1 : - .m_1 | r_1.f_1 : m_1.r_1 \}$

$\{ | m_1 : - .f_1 | s_1 : d | l_1 : d | f : m.r | d : - | t_1 : s_1 \}$
 cried, go down, This is no place for thee; Fear
 $\{ | d_1 : - .r_1 | m_1 : m_1 | f_1 : m_1 | l_1 : s_1.f_1 | m_1 : - | r_1 : s_1.f_1 \}$

dim.
 $\{ | s_1 : - .s_1 | s_1 : m | m : - .r | d : m | s_1.s_1 : - | l_1 : t_1 | d : - | - \}$
 not! but trust in Prov-i-dence, Where- ever thou may'st be.
 $\{ | m_1 : - .m_1 | m_1 : s_1 | s_1 : - .f_1 | m_1 : s_1 | m_1.m_1 : - | f_1 : r_1 | m_1 : - | - \}$

2 Ah, pilot, dangers often met

We all are apt to slight, [waves,
And thou hast known these raging
But to subdue their might.

It is not apathy, he cried,
That gives this strength to me;
Fear not! but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou may'st be.

3 On such a night, the sea engulf'd

My father's lifeless form;
My only brother's boat went down
In just so wild a storm;
And such perhaps may be my fate,
But still I say to thee;
Fear not! but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou may'st be.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE
MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY D. *Lively.*

Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.

{	S : S : S : S 1 . 1 : 1 . 1	S : M		S : d'		t : r		f : l	
	Merry, merry, merry, merry	Christmas		bells, O		sweet-ly,		sweet-ly	
	M : M : M : M f . f : f . f	M : d		M : M		r : t ₁		r : f	

{	1 : - S :		S : S : S : S 1 . 1 : 1 . 1	S : M		S : d'	
	chime,		Let your happy music on the	breez-es		swell, O	
	f : - M :		M : M : M : M f . f : f . f	M : d		M : M	

	<i>ritard.</i>		<i>slower.</i>				
{	t . t : t . t t : l		S : - - :		f : r		t : - . l
	merry, merry Christ-mas		time.		Peace on		earth, good-
	r . r : r . r r : d		t ₁ : - - :		r : t ₁		s : - f

{	S : d		M : - M		M : r		r : - f		l : s		S : - s
	will to		men, O		an . gel		sing - ers,		sing a		gain, While
	M : d		d : - d		d : t ₁		t ₁ : - r		f : M		M : - M

{	S : fe		fe : - . l		l : s		S : - . t		t : l		r' : - . fe
	hearts and		vol - ces		here be - low		Send		back the		glad re
	M : r		r : - d		d : t ₁		t ₁ : - s		s : s		fo : - r

	<i>CHORUS. Lively.</i>							
{	S : - S : -		S : S : S : S 1 . 1 : 1 . 1	S : M		S : d'		
	frain.		O		merry, merry, merry, merry		Christmas	
	S : - f : -		M : M : M : M f . f : f . f	M : d		M : M		

{	t : r		f : l		1 : - S :		S : S : S : S 1 . 1 : 1 . 1
	sweet-ly,		sweet-ly,		chime,		Let your happy music on the
	r : t ₁		r : f		f : - M :		M : M : M : M f . f : f . f

	<i>ritard.</i>						
{	S : M		S : d'		t . t : t . t l : t		d' : - - :
	breez-es		swell, O		merry, merry Christmas		time.
	M : d		M : M		r . r : r . r f : r		M : - - : -

2 Merry Christmas bells,
O sweetly chime,
Let your happy music on the breezes swell.
O merry Christmas time.
Banish every thought of care,
Let mirth and music fill the air,
Let words of cheer and smiles abound
And gladness ev'rywhere.
O merry, merry, etc.

KEY F.

STAR OF PEACE.

LOWELL MASON.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - . d d : d \\ 1. \text{ Star of peace to} \\ d : - . d d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r m : r m : - . m m : fe \\ \text{wand'ers wear-y,} \\ t_1 : t_1 d : t_1 d : - . d d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l t : - d' : - . d' r' . d' : t . l s : - . m m : r \\ \text{smile on me:} \\ t_1 : l_1 s_1 : - m : - . m f . m : s . f m : - . d d : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - r : - . r m : - - : - d' : - . d' r' . d' : t . l \\ \text{Far, far at sea.} \\ l_1 : - t_1 : - . t_1 d : - - : - m : - . m f . m : s . f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - . m m : r d : - m : - . r d : - - : - \\ \text{vi - sion drear-y,} \\ m : - . d d : t_1 l_1 : - t_1 : - . t_1 d : - - : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - . m m : r d : - m : - . r d : - - : - \\ \text{Far, far at sea.} \\ m : - . d d : t_1 l_1 : - t_1 : - . t_1 d : - - : - \end{array} \right\}$

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith, when winds are
mocking
All his toil, he flies to thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star divine, O safely guide him;
Bring the wand'rer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried
him,
Far, far at sea.

5 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

KEY F.

CHILDHOOD'S YEARS.

MARINER'S HYMN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l \\ 1. \text{ Child - hood's} \\ m : f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s . f : m . f \\ \text{years are} \\ m . r : d . r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l \\ \text{pass - ing} \\ m : f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s . f : m \\ \text{o'er us.} \\ m . r : d \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ \text{Youth - ful} \\ m : r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : t . d' \\ \text{days will} \\ d : r . m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : l \\ \text{soon be} \\ r : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{done,} \\ t_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r . m : r . m \\ \text{Cares and sor - rows} \\ t_1 . d : t_1 . d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ \text{lie be -} \\ r : r \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m . f : m . f \\ \text{d . r : d . r} \\ m : m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ \text{fo.e us,} \\ m : m \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' . t : l . s \\ \text{Hid - den} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' . l : s . f \\ \text{dan - gers,} \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ \text{Snare un -} \\ d : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{known,} \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$

2 O may He, who, meek and lowly,
Trod Himself this vale of woe;
Make us His and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.

3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Little children, follow me;"
Jesus keep our feet from falling;
Teach us all to follow Thee.

GLIDING THROUGH THE MEADOW.

KEY E.

HAROLD B. ADAMS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' d' : s m l s :- \\ 1. \text{ Gliding thro' the meadow,} \\ m m : m d f m :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l s : f m r :- \\ \text{Dancing o'er the green,} \\ f m : r d t_1 :- \end{array} \right.$
---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' r' : t s l s :- \\ \text{Runs the merry brooklet,} \\ f f : f f f m :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t l : s f m :- \\ \text{With its sil-ver sheen;} \\ s f : m r d :- \end{array} \right.$
--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' d' : s m l s :- \\ \text{Day and night un-ceasing,} \\ m m : m d f m :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l s : f m r :- \\ \text{Swift its wa-ters flow,} \\ f m : r d t_1 :- \end{array} \right.$
---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' d' : t l s f : m f s : t d' : m f \\ \text{Hurrying quickly onward, Hum'ing} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{as they go.} \\ t l : s f m r : d r m : f m : r \end{array} \right.$	<p>CHORUS.</p> <p>Gliding</p>
--	--	-------------------------------

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s :- d' : t d' r' :- l : t l \\ \text{swift ly thro' the mead ow, Dancing} \\ m m : m m m m : s s f f : f f f f : f f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{swiftly thro' the meadow, Gliding swiftly thro' the meadow, Dancing} \end{array} \right.$
--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t :- f : l s s :- m : m f \\ \text{gaily ly o'er its peb bles, In the} \\ s s : s s r r : f m m m : m m d d : d r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{gaily ly o'er its pebbles, Dancing gaily o'er its pebbles, In the} \end{array} \right.$
--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s :- d' : t d' r' :- l : l t \\ \text{sun shine and the shad ow, Hear the} \\ m m : m m m m : s s f f : f f f f : f s \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{sunshine and the shadow, In the sunshine and the shadow, Hear the} \end{array} \right.$
--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' d' : t l s : t \\ \text{murmur & the brook's sweet} \\ l l : s f m m : r r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : - : \\ \text{song.} \\ m : f m : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{murmur, hear the murmur, of the brook's sweet song.} \end{array} \right.$
--	--	---

2 While it journeys onward,
 Path by rocks beset,
 Leaping quickly o'er them,
 Bounding onward yet;
 As its course grows shorter,
 Waters slowly glide,
 Till they reach the ocean
 Mingling with its tide.

3 So this little streamlet,
 Sometime like mankind,
 Who whence first it bubbles,
 'Tis like youth's young mind;
 As the valley rushing,
 Water quickly flows,
 Manhood in his struggles
 Quickly comes and goes.

OH, THE MERRY, MERRY BELLS.

KEY C.

{	:m .f		a	:l		s	:d' .r'		m' .r'	:d' .l		s
	1. Oh, the		mer - ry			bells,	Oh, the		mer-ry	chim-ing		bells,
	:d .r		m	:f		m	:m .f		s .f	:m .f		m

{	:s .d'		t	:t		t	:l .t		d' .d'	:d' .d'		d'
	Oh what		joy - ful			words	Doth their		heavenly	music		tell,
	:m .m		r	:r		r	:d .r		m .m	:m .m		m

{	:m .f		s	:l		s	:d' .r'		m' .r'	:d' .l		s
	As it		floats	a		long,	On the		summer	evening		air,
	:d .r		m	:f		m	:m .f		s .f	:m .f		m

{	:s .d'		t	:t		r' .d'	:t .l		s .s	:s .s		s
	As we		rest	an		hour	From the		bu-sy	world of		care!
	:m .m		r	:s		t .l	:s .fe		s .s	:s .s		s

CHORUS.

{	:		:		:		:		:		:	
	How we		love to	lis-ten		to the	music		Floating	thro' the	air,	
	:s .s		r' .d'	:t .l		s .f	:m .r		m .f	:s .l		s

{	:s .s		f' .m'	:r' .d'		t .l	:s .f		m .f	:s .l		s
	And we'll		join a	hearty		chorus,	With its		melo - dy	so		rare,
	:		:	:		:	:		:	:		:

{	:s .s		l	:l		l	:l .l		t .t	:t .t		d'
	To the		mer - ry			bells,	With those		merry	chiming		bells,
	:m .m		f	:f		f	:f .f		f .f	:f .f		m

{	:d' .d'		r'	:d'		t	:l .l		s .d'	:t .r'		d'
	With those		mer - ry			bells,	With those		gen-tle	chiming		bells.
	:m .m		f	:l		s	:f .f		m .m	:r .f		m

2 Hear the merry bells,

'Tis the merry Christmas bells,

And their sound goes forth

Over every hill and dell;

And we hear the song,

As it floats the air along,

'Tis the old refrain

That was heard on Bethlehem's
plain. CHORUS.

As we listen to the music

Of the merry Christmas bells,

We will join a hearty chorus,

While the heart with rapture swells,

At the joyful song

Of those merry Christmas bells,

With those merry bells,

With those gentle chiming bells.

CHORUS.

KEY Eb.

{	s :f.m r :l		s :-		m :-		m :d.m r :s		fe :-		s :-
---	-------------	--	------	--	------	--	-------------	--	-------	--	------

{	d' :t.l a.f:s		l :a.f m:r:m		f :a.l d :t		d :-		- :-
---	---------------	--	--------------	--	-------------	--	------	--	------

FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS.

KEY A \flat . Tenderly.

E. G. B. HOLDFR.

{	S ₁		S ₁ : M		M : -f		M : R		R : -d		t ₁ : s		f : -r		M : -		-	}
	1. I		mis-sis-them		now-those		lit - tle		feet, That		used to		come so		oft;			
{	M ₁		M ₁ : S ₁		S ₁ : -l ₁		l ₁ : f ₁		f ₁ : -l ₁		S ₁ : t ₁		t ₁ : -t ₁		d : -		-	}

{	S ₁		S ₁ : M		f : -M		R : l ₁		R : -d		t ₁ .d : r.M		f : t ₁		d : -		-	}
	The		lit - tle		voice that		used to		speak, So		sweet, so		sil - v'ry		soft,			
{	M ₁		M ₁ : S ₁		l ₁ : -S ₁		f ₁ : f ₁		f ₁ : -l ₁		S ₁ .l ₁ : t ₁ .d		R : S ₁		M ₁ : -		-	}

{	d		d : l ₁		l ₁ : d		d : -S ₁		S ₁ : d		d : -d		d : t ₁ .d		r : -		-	}
	And		now, when I		am		all		a - lone, En-		gross'd in		dal - ly		cares,			
{	M ₁		f ₁ : f ₁		f ₁ : l ₁		S ₁ : -M ₁		M ₁ : M ₁		M ₁ : -M ₁		M ₁ : fe ₁		S ₁ : -		-	}

{	S ₁		S ₁ : M		M : -f		M : R		l ₁ : d.d		t ₁ : r		s : -t ₁		d : -		-	}
	I		lis - ten		but 'tis		all in vain, For the		"foot-steps on the		stairs."							
{	f ₁		M ₁ : S ₁		S ₁ : -l ₁		l ₁ : f ₁		f ₁ : l ₁ .l ₁		S ₁ : t ₁		t ₁ : -S ₁		M ₁ : -		-	}

P CHORUS.

{	S ₁		S ₁ : d		d : -t ₁		l ₁ : -		-		l ₁ : r		r : -d		t ₁ : -		-	}
	"The		foot-steps on the		stairs,		The		foot-steps on the		stairs,							
{	M ₁		M ₁ : M ₁		M ₁ : -M ₁		f ₁ : -		-		f ₁ : fe ₁		fe ₁ : -fe ₁		S ₁ : -		-	}

{	S ₁		S ₁ : M		M : -f		M : R		l ₁ : d.d		t ₁ : r		s : -t ₁		d : -		-	}
	I		lis - ten, but 'tis		all in vain, For the		foot-steps on the		stairs."									
{	f ₁		M ₁ : S ₁		S ₁ : -l ₁		l ₁ : f ₁		f ₁ : l ₁ .l ₁		S ₁ : t ₁		t ₁ : S ₁		M ₁ : -		-	}

2 For when I read, or sing, or play,
Or join in pleasures sweet;
I seem to see her glad and gay;
And miss those little feet,
Oh, it is hard to think she's gone,
With all her winning airs,
To think I never more shall hear
Her "footsteps on the stairs."

The lids have droop'd o'er those blue
Death's icy seal is theirs; [eyes,
'Tis He that has forever hush'd
Those "footsteps on the stairs."

3 Her golden hair still clusters round
Her brow so white and clear;
And on her face now pale and cold,
I've shed full many a tear;

4 I know her feet are walking now,
The shining streets of heav'n;
I know that to the dear one's brow
A golden crown is giv'n;
I'm thankful that she is at rest,
Safe from earth's sinful snares;
Yet still I weep and pause to hear
The "footsteps on the stairs."

KEY E.

PALMER.

{	s		m : d'		t : l		s : -		-		s		d' : m		s : f		m : -		-	}
{	m		m : d'		t : l		s : s		l : t		d' : m		r : r		d : -		-		-	}

MORNING HYMN.

KEY E.

A. T. C.

{	M : M S : f.M r : f f : M l : l d' : t.l S : M r : -	}
	1. Gracious God, our heavenly Father; Meet and bless our school we pray.	
{	d : d m : r.d t ₁ : r r : d f : f m : r.d t ₁ : d t ₁ : -	}
{	M : M S : f.M r : f f : M l : s fe : s.l t : l s : -	}
	As in hum-ble trust we gather; Teachers, scholars, here to-day.	
{	d : d m : r.d t ₁ : r r : d f : M r : s s : fe s : -	}
{	S : f.M l : s f : M.r s : f m : f.s l : f m : r m : -	}
	Ev-ery joy and ev-ery bless-ing From Thy bounteous hand we own;	
{	m : r d : d r : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : r.M f : r d : t ₁ d : -	}
{	M : M S : f.M r : f f : M l : l s.f : M.r d : t ₁ d : -	}
	May Thy love, our souls pos-sess-ing. Draw us near-er to Thy throne.	
{	d : d m : r.d t ₁ : r r : d f : f m.r : d.s l ₁ : s ₁ d : -	

2 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring,
From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray;
Let Thy spirit from our wand'ring
Bring us back to Thine own way.

Humble, penitent, confiding,
May we rest our hope in Thee;
In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,
In Thy peace and purity.

TWO ROBIN REDBREASTS.

KEY A. *Beating twice.*

{	S ₁ l ₁ : S ₁ d : S ₁ l ₁ : S ₁ d : S ₁ l ₁ : f m : r d : - -	}
	1. Two rob-in redbreasts, in their nest Had lit-tle rob-ins three;	
{	S ₁ l ₁ : S ₁ d : S ₁ l ₁ : S ₁ d : S ₁ l ₁ : f m : r d : - -	}
	The mother-bird sat still at home, Her mate sang mer-ri-ly;	
{	S f : -M r : d t ₁ : l ₁ S ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - -	}
	And all the lit-tle robins said, "Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee;"	
{	S f : -M r : d t ₁ : l ₁ S ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f m : f m : - -	
	And all the lit-tle robins said, "Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee."	

2 One day the sun was warm and bright,
All shining in the sky;
The mother said, "My little ones,
'Tis time you learnt to fly."
And every little robin said,
"I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

3 I know some little children dear,
And oft it makes me sigh,
Who, when they're told "Do this or that,"
They say, "What for?" or "Why?"
O, how much better if they'd say,
"I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

THE SWISS TOY GIRL.

KEY C.

G. J. BARNET.

{ : s	d' : - r' : m' d'	s : (s)	: m	f : r : s	m : d
{ 1. I've	come across the	sea,	I've	braved ev-'ry	dan-ger,
{ : m	m : - s : d' s	m : (m)	: d	r : t ₁ : t ₁	d : d

{ : s s	d' : - r' : m' d'	s : -	: m	f : r : s	m : d
{ For a	brother dear to	me,	From	Sw'asland a	ran-ger
{ : m m	m : - s : d' s	m : -	: d	r : t ₁ : t ₁	d : d

{ : d'	t : - d' : r' t	d' : m' : d'	r' : - m' : f' r'	m' : d'
{ Then	pit y, as-	sist, and	pro-	tect a poor stran-ger;
{ : m	s : l : f s	m : s : m	f : - s : l t	d' : m

{ : d'	l : - t : d' l	s : d' : m'	m' r' : d' : t	d' : t
{ And	buy a little	toy of poor	Rose of Lu-	cerne. A
{ : m	f : - f : f f	m : m : s	f : m : r	m : r

{ : d' l	s : t : d' l	s :	: d'	l : - t
{ little	toy a little	toy,	Come	buy a
{ : m f	m : r : m f	m :	: m	f : - f

{ : d' l	s : d' : m'	m' r' : d' : t	d' : -
{ little	toy of poor	Rose of Lu -	cerne.
{ : f f	m : m : s	f : m : r	m : -

2 Come round me, ladies fair,
I've ribbons and laces,
I've trinkets rich and rare,
I've toys for the babies;
You love the smile that dimples
Their sweet pretty faces,
Then buy a little toy
Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

3 I've paint and I've perfume
For those who may choose them;
Young ladies, I presume
You all will refuse them:
The bloom on your cheek
Shows that you never use them;
Yet buy a little toy
Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

KEY C.

PRAISE.

{ s : s	d' : s	m' : r'	d' : -	t : d'	r' : m'	r' d' : t l	s : -
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{ s : s	d' : s	l : t d'	r' : -	r' : r'	m' : r'	d' : t	d' : -
---------	--------	----------	--------	---------	---------	--------	--------

KEY C.

HENDERSON.

{ s : m s	d' : s	l : t	d' : -	t : t d'	r' : r' d'	t : l	s : -
-----------	--------	-------	--------	----------	------------	-------	-------

{ m r : m f	s : m s	d' : r'	m' : -	m' : m' r'	d' t : l s	l : t	d' : -
-------------	---------	---------	--------	------------	------------	-------	--------

MORNING.

KEY G. *Allegro. p*

{	: d	d :-	: m.d	s :-	: m.d	t ₁ : r	: f	m :-	}
1. How	sweet	the	dew	y	breath	of	morn!		
{	: m ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁ m ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	: r	d :-	}

{	: m	f :-	: s	l	s : m	: d	t ₁ :-	: r	d :-	}
How	cheer	ing	blows	the	gen	tle	gale!			
{	: d	d :-	: d	m : d	: s ₁	f ₁ :-	: f ₁	m ₁ :-	}	

{	: d	d :-	: m.d	s :-	: m.d	t ₁ : r	: f	m :-	}
What	beau	teon	streaks	the	sky	a	dorn!		
{	: m ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁ m ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	: r	d :-	}

{	: m	l ₁ :-	: d	m	r :-	: t ₁ : s ₁	fe ₁ :-	: l ₁	s ₁ :	}
What	o	dors	from	the	earth	ex	hale!			
{	: s ₁	f ₁ :-	: l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ :-	: m ₁	r ₁ :-	: fe ₁	s ₁ :-	}	

{	: (s ₁)	s ₁ : t ₁	: r	f :-	: f	m :-	: m	r :-	}
	Drow	ay	mor	tals	nev	er	know		
{	: (s ₁)	s ₁ :-	: t ₁	r :-	: r	d :-	: d	t ₁ :-	}

{	: r	s ₁ : d	: m	s :-	: s	f :-	: f	m :-	}
The	sweets	that	morn	ing	can	be	stow!		
{	: t ₁	s ₁ :-	: d	m :-	: m	r :-	: r	d :-	}

{	:	m :-	: s	f : l	s :-	: l	t :-	: d ¹	l :-	}
	Drow	ay	mor	tals	nev	er	know			
{	:	d :-	: r	m :-	: d	r :-	: m	f :-	}	

{	: l	l : t	: l	s : f	m : s	: d ¹	m :-	: r	d :-	}
The	sweets	that	morn	ing	can	be	stow.			
{	: f	f : s	: f	m : r	d : m	: m	d :-	: t ₁	d :-	}

2 Fair morning on her balmy wings,
 From ev'ry flower that blows around,
 To those a faithful tribute brings,
 Who early tread th' enamelled ground,
 But drowsy mortals never know
 The sweets that morning can bestow;
 Drowsy mortals never know
 The sweets that morning can bestow.

COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHAS. WESLEY.

KEY G.

GIARDINI.

{	s	:m	:d	-	r	:d	:t ₁	d	: -	: -	}
	1. Come, Thou Al				high		ty	King!			
	m	:d	:d		l ₁	: -	:s ₁	d	: -	: -	}

{	d	:r	:m		f	.s	:f	:m	r	: -	: -	}
	Help us Thy				name		to	sing;				
	d	:t ₁	:d		t ₁	:r	:d	t ₁	: -	: -	}	

{	s	:m	:d		s ₁	: -	: -	r	:m	:f		}
	Help us to				praise!			Fath - er		all -		
	s	:m	:d		s ₁	: -	: -	s ₁	:s ₁	:s ₁		}

{	m	: -	r	:d		r	:m	:f	m	: -	r	:d	}
	glo - ri - ous				O'er all vic -			to		ri - ous,			
	d	: -	t ₁	:d		s ₁	:s ₁	:s ₁	d	: -	t ₁	:d	}

{	d	:d	:d		s	: -	.l:s	lf	:m	:r	d	: -	: -	
	Come and reign				o	-	ver u.	An -		cient of	Days.			
	d	:d	:d		d	: -	.d:d	r	:d	:t ₁	d	: -	: -	

2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord,
By Heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy children bless
Give Thy good word success;
Make Thine own holiness
On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
Rule Thou in every heart.
Hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see!
And to eternity,
Love and adore.

KEY G.

{	:m	d	:s	f	:m	r	: -	d	:m	r	:d	t ₁	:d	r	: -	l -	}
{	:m	f.s:l	s	:f	m	: -	r	:r	m	:f	m	:r	a	: -	l -		

KEY C.

{	:		:	s	:t	r'	:d'	t	:l.t	d'	:t	l	: -	r'	: -	}	
	d	:m	s	:f	m	:r.m	f	:m	r	: -	s	: -	l	:s	fe	: -	
{	m'	r'	d'	: -	r'	: -d'	t	:r'	d'	:t	l.t	d'.l	s	:t	d'	: -	
	s	: -f	m	:s	f	:m	r.m	f.r	m	:s	f.r	m.f	s	:f	m	: -	

A WET SHEET AND A FLOWING SEA.

KEY B \flat .

1. A { : s₁ | s₁ : d | d : d | d : d | d : t₁.d | r : r | r : r | r : - | - }
 wet sheet and a flow-ing sea, A wind that fol-lows fast,
 : s₁.f₁ | m₁ : m₁.r₁ | d₁ : l₁ | s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | f₁ : m₁ | r₁ : f₁e₁ | s₁ : - | - }

{ : d.r | m : m | m : m | f : f | f : r | d : d | t₁ : t₁ | d : - | - }
 And fills the white and rust-ling sail, And bends the gal-lant mast;
 : m₁.f₁ | s₁ : l₁.t₁ | d : s₁ | l₁ : l₁ | l₁ : f₁ | m₁ : m₁ | s₁ : s₁.f₁ | m₁ : - | - }

g:
 { : d.t₁ | l₁ : l₁ | f₁ : f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | d : t₁.d | r : r | r : r | r : - | - }
 And bends the gal-lant mast, my boys, While like the ea-gle free-
 r.Old Eng-land on the lee, my boys, Old Eng-land on the lee.
 : m₁.s₁ | f₁ : f₁ | r₁ : r₁ | d₁ : m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | f₁ : m₁ | r₁ : f₁e₁ | s₁ : - | - }

{ : d.r | m : m | m : m | f : f | f : r | d : d | t₁ : t₁ | d : - | - } *D.S. fine.*
 A way the good ship flies and leaves Old Eng-land on the lee.
 : m₁.f₁ | s₁ : l₁.t₁ | d : s₁ | l₁ : l₁ | l₁ : f₁ | m₁ : m₁ | s₁ : s₁.f₁ | m₁ : - | - }

2 Oh for a soft and gentle wind,
 I heard a fair one cry;
 But give to me the snoring breeze,
 And white waves heaving high,
 And white waves heaving high, my
 boys,
 The good ship tight and free;
 The world of waters is our home,
 And merry men are we.

3 There's tempest in yon hornéd
 moon,
 And lightning in yon cloud;
 But hark the music, mariners,
 The wind is piping loud!
 The wind is piping loud, my boys,
 The lightning flashing free;
 While the hollow oak our palace is,
 Our heritage the sea.

KEY F.

CAITHNESS.

{ : d | m : f | s : d | t₁ : d | r : m | f : s | l : l | s : - | - }

{ : s | l : t | d' : m | f : s | l : s | f : m | r : r | d : - | - ||

KEY C.

{ | m : f | s : l | l : - | s : - | l : s | f.e.s.l.t | d' : - | t : - }
 { | d : r | m : f | f : - | m : - | r : - | r.m.f.e.s | l : f.e | s : - }

{ | r' : d' | t : l | s : - | d' : t | l : s.f | m : r | r : - | d : - ||
 { | f : m.f | s : f | m : f | m : r | d : - | - : t₁.l₁ | t₁ : - | d : - ||

SPRING SONG.

Key C. *Allegro. mp*

{	: s	: s	: s		s	: s	: s		s	: s	: d'		d' : t	}	
1. The	spring	breathes a-	round us	so	soft	and	so						warm,		
: m	: m	: m	: m		m	: m	: m		m	: m	: m		m : r		
{	: f				f	: f	: f		f	: f	: r'		r' : d'	}	
And	bears	her	young	chil- dren	with	care	on	her					arm,		
: r	: r	: r	: r		r	: r	: r		r	: r	: f		f : m		
{	: d'				d'	: t	: l		s	: s	: d'		d' : t : l	}	
She	tends	and	sus-	tains	them	with	ten- der- est						care,		
: m	: m	: s	: f		m	: m	: m		m	: s	: f		m : -		
{	: s				s	: s	: s		s	: m'	: r'		d' : -	}	
With	soft	rain	and	sun- shine	and	sweet	balm-y						air.		
: m	: m	: m	: m		m	: m	: m		m	: s	: f		m : -		
CHORUS. <i>Quickly.</i>															
{	: d' r'	m'	: -	: -		-	: r'	: d'		l	: -	: -		- : t	}
La la	la	la	la		la	la	la		la	la	la		la : t		
:	s	: s	: s		s	:	:	:		f	: f	: f		f : la	
{	: d'	r'	: -	: -		-	: d'	: l		s	: -	: -		- : d'	}
la	la	la	la		la	la	la		la	la	la		la : la		
:	f	: f	: f		f	:	:	:		m	: m	: m		m : -	
<i>cres.</i>															
{	: r'	m'	: -	: -		-	: r'	: m'		f'	: -	: -		- : m'	}
la	la	la	la		la	la	la		la	la	la		la : la		
:	s	: s	: s		s	:	:	:		l	: l	: l		l : s	
{	: r'	d'	: t	: d'		m'	: -	: r'		d'	: -	: -		- : -	}
la	la	la	la		la		la		la	la	la		la. : -		
: f	: m	: r	: m		s	: -	: f		m	: m	: m		m : -		

2 The brook she crowns over with arches of blue,
 The meadows and flowers are made bright to the view,
 The birds and the bees, and the emmets so small,
 She feeds and protects them, and nourishes all.

3 At evening she hushes and leads them to rest,
 And lays them to sleep on her motherly breast;
 She closes their eyes with the curtain of night,
 And wakes them at morn with the rose-colored light.

KEY A \flat *mp*

GOD SAVE THE KING.

<p>d : d : r</p> <p>1. God save our 2. O Lord our 3. Thy choicest</p> <p>m₁ : m₁ : f₁</p>	<p>t₁ : - d : r</p> <p>gra - cious King, God, a - rise, gifts in store</p> <p>m₁ : - .l₁ : t₁</p>	<p>m : m : f</p> <p>Long live our Scat - ter his On him be</p> <p>d : d : l₁</p>
<p>m : - r : d</p> <p>no - ble King, en - e - mies pleased to pour,</p> <p>s₁ : - .f₁ : m₁</p> <p><i>mf.</i></p>	<p>< < <</p> <p>r : d : t₁</p> <p>God save the And make them Long may he</p> <p>f₁ : m₁ : r₁</p>	<p>d : - : -</p> <p>King. fall; reign.</p> <p>m₁ : - : -</p>
<p>s : s : s</p> <p>Send him vic - Con - found their May he de -</p> <p>m : m : m</p>	<p>s : - f : m</p> <p>to - ri - ous, po - li - tics, fend our laws,</p> <p>m : - r : d</p>	<p>f : f : f</p> <p>Hap - py and Frustrate their And ev - er</p> <p>r : r : r</p>
<p>f : - m : r</p> <p>glo - ri - ous, knave - ish tricks, give us cause</p> <p>r : - d : t₁</p>	<p><i>f</i></p> <p>m : <u>f</u> m : <u>r</u> d</p> <p>Long to reign On Thee our To sing with</p> <p>d : <u>r</u> d : <u>t₁</u> .l₁</p>	<p>m : - f : s</p> <p>o - ver us, hopes we fix, heart and voice,</p> <p>s₁ : - f₁ : m₁</p>
<p><i>ff</i></p> <p><u>f</u> : m : r</p> <p>God save the God save us God save the</p> <p>d .l₁ : s₁ : f₁</p>	<p>d : - : -</p> <p>King. all. King.</p> <p>m₁ : - : -</p>	<p> </p>

KEY G.

<p>{ m : d r : mf s : - f : - m : l s : fo s : - - : - }</p> <p>{ : : t₁ : d r : t₁ d : d m : r d t₁ : s₁ l₁ : t₁ }</p>	<p>{ l : s f : s l : sf m : - s : fm r : f m : - - : - }</p> <p>{ d : rm f : m r : t₁ d : l₁ t₁ : s₁ l t₁ : r d : - - : - }</p>
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THERE CAME A LITTLE CHILD.

KEY G.

{	M	m : r	d :-	{	F	f : m	r :-
	There came a little	Child to	earth		Long	a	go;
	D	d : t₁	l₁ :-		L₁	s₁ : d	t₁ :-

{	S	s : f	m :-	{	B	r :-	d :-
	And the angels of God pro-	claimed His birth,			High	and	low.
	M	m : r	d :-		F₁	f₁ :-	m₁ :-

2 Out in the night, so calm and still,
 Their song was heard;
 For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill
 Was Christ the Lord.

3 Far away in a goodly land,
 Fair and bright,
 Children with crowns of glory stand,
 Robed in white.

4 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
 A child was born;
 And, that they might His crown of glory share,
 Wore a crown of thorn;

5 And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
 Came forth to die,
 That the children of earth might in glory reign
 With Him on high.

6 And for evermore, in their robes so fair
 And undefiled,
 Those ransomed children His praise declare
 Who was once a child.

KEY E.

{	s : f	- m	l : s	:	s : r	- s	fe : s	:	}
{	l : s	f : m	r	m : d	f	r : s	t₁	d :-	-

KEY Eb.

{	s	m : f : s	d'	t : l : s	: l	s : f : m	r : d	r :-	}
{	s	m : f : s	d'	t : l : s	m	s : f : m	r	d :-	

BARROW.

KEY A.

ADESTE FIDELES.

READING.

{ 1. O | d :- | s₁ : d | r :- | s₁ :- | m : r : m : f | m :- | r }
 come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful - ly tri - um - phant,

{ : d | d :- | t₁ : l₁ | t₁ : d | r : m | t₁ :- | l₁ :- | s₁ :- | - }
 To Beth - le - hem hasten now with glad ac - cord;

{ : | s₁ :- | f : m | f :- | m :- | r : m | d : r | t₁ :- l₁ | s₁ }
 Lo! in a man - ger Lies the King of an - gels;

{ : d | d : t₁ | d : r | d :- | s₁ : m | m : r | m : f | m :- | r }
 O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

{ : m | f : m | r : d | t₁ :- | d : f | m :- | r :- | d :- | - ||
 O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

2 Though true God of true God,
 Light of light eternal,
 Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred;
 Son of the Father,
 Not made, but begotten;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels!
 Songs of loudest triumph,
 Thro' heaven's high arches be your praises poured.
 Now to our God be
 Glory in the highest;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
 Born for our salvation,
 O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored.
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

KEY B_b.

{ | m : r | d : t₁ l₁ | t₁ :- | s₁ :- | f : m | l₁ : s₁ | f e :- | s₁ :- }
 { | s₁ l₁ t₁ d | r : s₁ | s₁ f e : s₁ l₁ | t₁ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ d | r : s₁ | d :- | - :- ||

KEY E.

LAUDER.

{ : s | l : t | d' : m | f :- | - : f | m : d | s : d' | t :- : - }
 { : t | d' : d | r : m | f : s | l : l | s : d' | m : r | d :- | - }

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THE MILL BY THE RIVULET.

KEY G.

{ 1. The mill by the ri - vu - let e - ver - more sounds clip, clap! }

{ By day and by night goes the mill - er his rounds, clip, clap! }

{ He grinds us the wheat to make nour - ish - ing bread, And when we have that we }

{ are daint - ly fed, Clip, clap, clip, clip, clip, clip! }

2 The wheel quickly turns and then round goes the stone, clip, clap!
And grinds up the wheat which the farmer has sown, clip, clap!
The baker then bakes us fine biscuit and cake,
Oh, darling good baker, such nice things to make! clip, clap!

3 And when the rich harvest is safely got in, clip, clap!
Then quickly the sounds of the mill-wheels begin, clip, clap!
And tell me, ye children, what more need ye want,
So long as good bread our kind Father will grant! clip, clap!

—MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

KEY D.

{ d : mf | s : m | f : - | m : s | d' : - | d' : t | l : - | s : - }

{ d' : - | - : t | r' : d' t | l : s | f : mf | a : f | m : - | - : - ||

KEY E.

{ m : s | f : m | r : - | s : f | m : l | s : fe | s : - | - : - }

{ m : s | d' : t | l : s | s : f | m : f | s : sf | m : - | - : - ||

DIBDEN.

THE BAY OF BISCAY.

JOHN DAVY.

KEY B \flat . *Andante.*

dim.

{ : S ₁ S ₁ : - d d : m d : - l ₁ : t ₁ .d r : - m r.d : t ₁ .l ₁ }
{ 1. Loud roars the migh-ty thun-der, The rain a del-uge }
{ (m ₁ m ₁ : - m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ }

cres.

{ S ₁ : - - f ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ S ₁ : d d : m d : - l ₁ : t ₁ .d }
{ show'rs, The clouds are rent a - sun - der By }
{ m ₁ : - - r ₁ : d ₁ .r ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - f ₁ : r ₁ .m ₁ }

stac.

{ r : - m r.d : t ₁ .l ₁ S ₁ : - : d.t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ }
{ light - ning's viv-id pow'rs, The night is drear and }
{ r ₁ : - d ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ S ₁ : - : d.t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ }

rall. *a tempo.*

{ r ₁ : - : l ₁ r : - m f.m : r.d d : t ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ }
{ dark, Our poor de-vot-ed bark, Till next }
{ r ₁ : - : f ₁ f ₁ : - s ₁ l ₁ .s ₁ : f ₁ .m ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ }

mf *rall.*

{ d : - l ₁ : t ₁ .d r : - d : r.m s.f : m.f m : r d : }
{ day there she lay, In the Bay of Bis-cay O! }
{ m ₁ : - f ₁ : s ₁ .d t ₁ : - m ₁ : s ₁ .d m.r : d.l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : }

2 Now dash'd upon the billow,
Her op'ning timbers creak,
Each fears a wat'ry pillow,
None stop the dreadful leak;
To cling to slipp'ry shrouds,
Each breathless seaman crowds,
As she lay, till next day,
In the Bay of Biscay O!

The dismal wreck to view,
Strikes horror to the crew;
As she lay, on that day,
In the Bay of Biscay O!

3 At length the wish'd for morrow,
Peaks through the hazy sky,
Absorb'd in silent sorrow,
Each heaves a bitter sigh;

4 Her yielding timbers sever,
Her pitchy seams are rent;
When Heav'n all bounteous ever,
Its boundless mercy sent,
A sail in sight appears!
We hail her with three cheers:
Now we sail with the gale,
From the Bay of Biscay O!

P. LIVINGSTONE.

A GUID NEW YEAR.

ALEX. HUME

KEY D. CHORUS.

{ : s d' : m' d' : - s f.m : r.d s : - s l.f : - d' : - m m : r }
{ 1. A guid new year to ane an' a', An' mony may ye see; }
{ : s m : s m : - m r.d : t ₁ .l ₁ t ₁ : - d f.f : - m : - d d : t ₁ }

FINE.

{ : s d' : m' d' : - s f.m : r.d s : - s l.d' : - t : r' d' : - }
{ An' dur-ing a' the years to come, Oh, happy may ye be! }
{ : f m : s m : - m r.d : t ₁ .l ₁ t ₁ : - d f.l : - s : f m : - }

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{	<i>t</i>	<i>d</i> :- <i>t</i> <i>l</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>f</i> :- <i>f</i> <i>m</i> :- <i>m</i>	<i>l</i> :- <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i>	<i>l</i> :-	}
	An'	may ye ne'er hae	cause to mourn, To	sigh or shed a	tear:	
{	<i>r</i>	<i>m</i> :- <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>r</i> :- <i>r</i> <i>m</i> :- <i>r</i>	<i>d</i> :- <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : <i>r</i>	<i>d</i> :-	}

mf

{	<i>t</i>	<i>d</i> :- <i>t</i> <i>l</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>fe</i> : <i>l</i> <i>r</i> : - <i>d</i>	<i>tr</i> : -	<i>r</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>l</i> <i>t</i>	<i>s</i> :-	<i>D.C.</i>
	To	ane an' a', baith	great an' sma', A	hearty	guid New	Year.	
{	<i>r</i>	<i>m</i> :- <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>r</i> : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> : - <i>m</i>	<i>r</i> : <i>s</i> :-	<i>fe</i> : <i>fe</i>	<i>s</i> :-	<i>f</i>

Repeat first four lines as Chorus.

- 2 Oh, Time flies fast, he winna wait,
My friend, for you or me;
He works his wonders day by day,
And onward still doth flee.
Oh, wha can tell gin ilka aye
I see sae happy here
Will meet again an' merry be,
Another guid i'ew Year.
- 3 Now let us hope our years may be
As guid as they ha'e been,
An' trust we ne'er again may see
The sorrows we ha'e seen.
And let us wish that aye an' a',
Our friends baith far and near,
May aye enjoy in times to come
A hearty guid New Year.

STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT

Memorize

Key E_b.

WOODBURY.

{	<i>s</i> :-	<i>fe</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>d</i> :- <i>r</i> <i>m</i> :-	<i>f</i> :-	<i>m</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>m</i> :- <i>r</i> <i>r</i> :-	}
	1. Stars	of the	sum - mer night!	Far	in yon	a - sure deeps,	
{	<i>m</i> :-	<i>re</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>d</i> :- <i>d</i> <i>d</i> :-	<i>l</i> : -	<i>d</i> : <i>l</i>	<i>d</i> :- <i>t</i> <i>t</i> : -	}

pp - *softly as you can sing*

{	<i>d</i> :-	<i>f</i> : <i>l</i>	<i>s</i> :- <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>m</i> :- <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : <i>f</i>	<i>m</i> :-	- :-	}
	Hide,	hide your	gold - en light, She	sleeps, my la - dy	sleeps.		
{	<i>d</i> :-	<i>d</i> : <i>f</i>	<i>m</i> :- <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>d</i> :- <i>d</i> <i>t</i> : <i>r</i>	<i>d</i> :-	- :-	}

pp *rall.*

{	<i>l</i> :-	- :-	<i>s</i> :-	- :-	<i>d</i>	<i>m</i> :- <i>m</i> <i>s</i> : <i>f</i>	<i>m</i> :-	- :-	}
	She		sleeps,		She	sleeps, my la - dy	sleeps.		
{	<i>f</i> :-	- :-	<i>m</i> :-	- :-	<i>d</i>	<i>d</i> :- <i>d</i> <i>t</i> : <i>r</i>	<i>d</i> :-	- :-	}

- 2 Moon of the Summer night!
Far down yon western steeps,
Sink, sink in silver light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.
- 3 Wind of the Summer night!
Where yonder woodbine creeps,
Fold, fold your pinions light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.
- 4 Dreams of the Summer night!
Tell her, her lover keeps
Watch, while in slumbers light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

THE LAND OF THE MAPLE.

KEY C.

mf

Words and Music by H. H. GODFREY.

{	: s		s : -m		m : d'		d' : -l		f : m		f : s		t : -l		s : -		-	}
	1. Oh,		Can - a - da,		my		Can - a - da,		my		thought is all		of		thee,			
{	: m		m : -d		d : m		m : -f		f : d		r : m		r : -d		t ₁ : -		-	}

{	: s		s : -m		m : d'		d' : -t		t : t		<i>cres.</i> m' : r'		d' : l		s : -		-	}
	Thy		mountain chains and		smil - ing plains that		stretch from sea to		sea,									
{	: m		m : -d		d : m		r : -r		r : r		d : r		m : fe		s : -		-	}

{	: s		s : l		t : -l		l : s		s : s		s : l		t : -l		s : -		-	}
	The		sun - light gleams on		murm - ring streams and		sweet - est mel - o - dy											
{	: m		f : f		f : -f		f : m		m : m		r : r		r : -d		t ₁ : -		-	}

{	: se		l : t		d' : r'		m' : d'		t : l		s : l		t : r'		d' : -		-	}
	Pour		from the feathered		song - sters in the		spread - ing ma - ple		tree.									
{	: t ₁		d : r		m : r		d : m		s : f		m : m		r : f		m : -		-	}

CHORUS.

{	: s		s		d'		d'		d'		s		m		s		l		t		d'			}
	Oh, the		land		of the		ma - ple		is the		land		for		me,									
{	: f		f		m		m		m		d		m		f		f		m					}

{	:		d'		t		t		d'		r'		t		s		d'		t		l		s		s			}
	The		home		of the		stal - wart, the		brave		and the		free,															
{	:		m		r		r		m		f		m		m		s		fe		s		s			}		

{	: s		d'		d'		t		l		-		l		r'		r'		d'		t			}		
	The		Rose		and the		Thistle,		the		Sham - rock and		"Lia"													
{	: f		m		m		m		f		f		-		f		fe		fe		fe		s			}

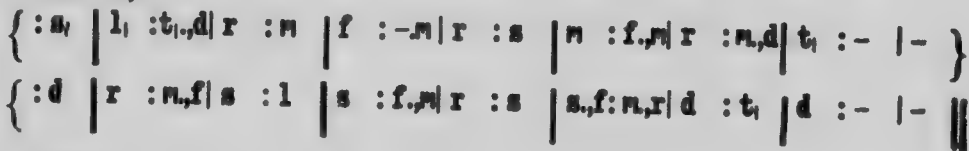
{	: t		m'		t		d'		r'		d'		t		l		s		r'		d'			}
	All		bloom		in one		gar - den 'neath the		ma - ple		tree.													
{	: s		d		r		m		f		m		r		f		m		f		m			}

2 Oh, Canada, my Canada, none can compare with thee;
 'Neath sunny skies the Earth replies and laughs with harvest glee;
 Thy winters cheer with air so clear but best of all to me,
 The summer and the sunshine and the spreading maple tree.—CHORUS.

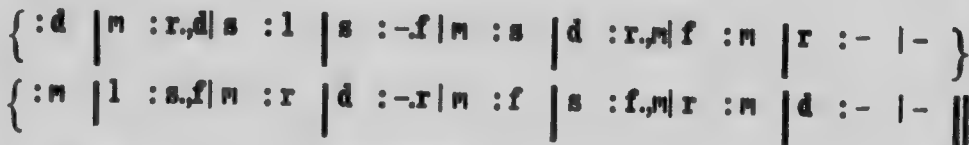
3 Oh, Canada, my Canada, all dwell in unity,
 The Saxon, Gaul and Celt agree with Scots to keep us free.
 Though we be four, yet are we one if danger chance to be,
 Thus may it be forever 'neath the spreading maple tree.—CHORUS.

*The word "Lia" is the French word for Lily and is pronounced "Lee."
 (By kind permission of Messrs. Mason & Risch.)

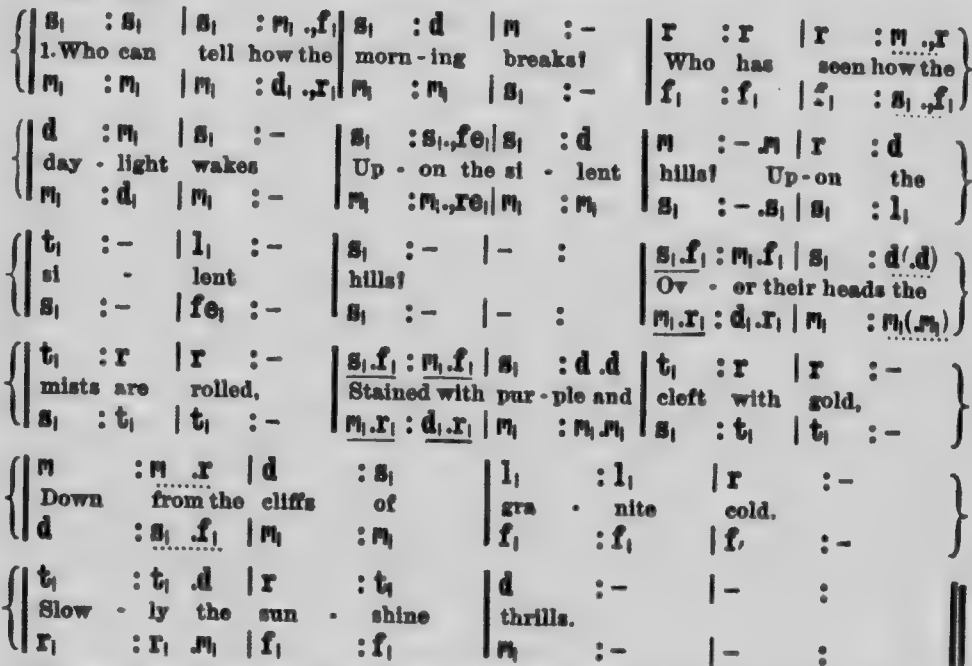
SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing three-quarter and quarter pulse-divisions *taa-fe*.KEY A \flat .

KEY F.



SUMMER MORNING.

KEY B \flat .

- 2 Who can tell how the day comes down
 O'er the mountains bare and brown,
 Into the village green?
 Into the village green?
 Out of the shadows cool and sweet,
 Birds go singing the morn to greet:
 Wood, and meadow, and springing
 wheat,
 Glisten with dewy sheen.
- 3 Who can tell how the day is born?
 Who has watch'd for the gleaming
 morn
 Out on the lonely seas?
 Out on the lonely seas?
 Pearl and ruby and sapphire blue,
 Flooding the waves with a glory
 new,
 Like the flow'rs of tropic hue,
 Sway'd by a summer breeze.

DRUMMER BOY.

KEY C. (*In Marching Time.*)

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \text{ } s : s \\ 1. \text{Drummer boy,} \\ m \text{ } m : m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \text{ } m : m \\ drummer \text{ boy,} \\ d \text{ } d : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l \text{ } t \mid d' : d' \\ \text{where are you} \mid \text{speed - ing.} \\ m : f \text{ } r \mid m : m \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : r' \text{ } r' \mid r' \text{ } d' : t \text{ } d' \mid t : l \text{ } l \mid s : (f) \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \mid \text{gai - ly your} \mid \text{bold rat - a - plan?} \\ f : f \text{ } f \mid f \text{ } m : r \text{ } d \mid s : f \text{ } f \mid m : (r) \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : s \text{ } s \mid m' : d' \text{ } f \mid m : s \text{ } s \mid m' : d' \\ \text{go where my} \mid \text{coun - try my} \mid \text{ser - vice is} \mid \text{need - ing.} \\ d : m \text{ } m \mid s : m \text{ } r \mid d : m \text{ } m \mid s : m \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' \text{ } d' : t \text{ } l \mid s : d' \text{ } d' \mid r' : s \text{ } s \mid m' : - \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \mid \text{gai - ly my} \mid \text{bold rat - a - plan.} \\ f \text{ } m : r \text{ } d \mid t : d \text{ } m \mid s : s \text{ } s \mid s : - \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m' \text{ } r' : d' \text{ } l \mid s : m \text{ } s \mid s : l \text{ } t \mid d' : - \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \mid \text{gai - ly my} \mid \text{bold rat - a - plan.} \\ s \text{ } f : m \text{ } f \mid m : d \text{ } m \mid m : f \text{ } r \mid m : - \end{array} \right\}$		

2 Color boy, color boy, where are you nieing,
Waving your banner of red, white, and blue?
I go where the flag of the free should be flying,
Waving my banner of red, white, and blue.

3 Soldier boy, soldier boy, where are you going,
Bearing so proudly your knapsack and gun?
I go where my country my duty is showing,
Bearing so proudly my knapsack and gun.

4 When will you come again, soldier-boys, playing,
Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun?
Not while our country shall bid us be staying,
Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun.

5 Rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan no "white feather" showing,
Follow the glorious red, white, and blue;
Sing us a song as we gaily are going,
Sing us a song, then, adieu, boys, adieu!

KEY D.

$\left\{ : m, f \mid s : d' \mid t : - l \mid s, l : s, f \mid m : d, r \mid m : s \mid l : s, f \mid s : - \mid - \right\}$
$\left\{ : l, t \mid d' : s \mid l, s : f, m \mid r : - m \mid f : m, f \mid s : d' \mid t : r' \mid d' : - \mid - \right\}$

WHO IS A BRAVE MAN?

KEY D. *f*

{	$\underline{d} \cdot \underline{r} : \underline{m} \cdot \underline{f} s : m$		$l : - - :$		$s \cdot \underline{l} : t \cdot \underline{d}' r' : t$	}
	1. Who is a brave man,		who?		Who is a brave man,	
	$\underline{d} \cdot \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d} \cdot \underline{r} m : d$		$f : - - :$		$\underline{t}_1 \cdot \underline{d} : r \cdot m f : r$	}

{	$d' : - - :$		$m : m m : - r$		$m \cdot \underline{f} : s \cdot \underline{l} s : s$	}
	who?		He who dares de-		fend the right When	
	$m : - - :$		$d : d d : - t_1$		$\underline{d} \cdot \underline{r} : m \cdot \underline{f} m : m$	}

{	$l : - l d' : l$		$s : - - :$		$m : m m : - r$	}
	right is mis - called		wrong;		He who shrinks not	
	$f : - f l : f$		$m : - - :$		$d : d d : - t_1$	}

{	$m \cdot \underline{f} : s \cdot \underline{l} s : s$		$l : - l : : l$		$s : - - : d'$	}
	from the fight When		weak con-tend with		strong: Who,	
	$\underline{d} \cdot \underline{r} : m \cdot \underline{f} m : m$		$f : - f l : f$		$m : - - : m$	}

{	$t : - d' r' : f$		$m : - f s : d'$		$t : - d' r' : f$	}
	fear - ing God, fears		none be-side, And		dares do right what-	
	$r : - m f : r$		$d : - r m : m$		$r : - m f : r$	}

{	$m : - f s :$		$l : l \cdot l l : l$		$s : - - :$	}
	o'er be-tide;		This man hath courage		true,	
	$d : - r m :$		$f : f \cdot f f : f$		$m : - - :$	}

{	$s \cdot \underline{l} : t \cdot \underline{d}' r' : t$		$d' : - - :$		$d' : - - :$	}
	This man hath cour - age		true.			
	$\underline{t}_1 \cdot \underline{d} : r \cdot m f : r$		$m : - - :$		$m : - - :$	}

2 Who is a freeman, who?
 Who is a freeman, who?
 He who finds his chief delight
 In keeping God's commands;
 He who loves whate'er is right,
 And hath to sin no bonds,
 From ev'ry law but one set free,—
 The perfect law of liberty;
 This man hath freedom true,
 This man hath freedom true.

3 Who is a nobleman?
 Who is a nobleman?
 He who scorns all words or deeds
 That are not just and true;
 He whose heart for suffering bleeds,
 Is quick to feel and do;
 Whose noble soul will ne'er descend
 To treach'rous acts towards foe or
 friend:
 This is a nobleman,
 This is a nobleman.

KEY E.

{	$s \cdot \underline{f} m : - r d : s \cdot \underline{f} m \cdot \underline{f} : m \cdot \underline{r} d : m$		$r : s f e : s \cdot \underline{l} s : - -$	}
---	---	--	---	---

{	$s \cdot \underline{f} m : - r d : r \cdot m f \cdot m : f \cdot s l : d'$		$s : s \cdot \underline{f} m : r d : - -$	}
---	--	--	---	---

CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

KEY F. *Moderato*.

MOORE

{	S : S : M S :- : M		S :- : M R :-	: R
1. Faintly as tolls the	ev - 'ning chime,		Our	
2. Why should we yet our	sail un - furl?		There	
3. Ot - ta - wa tide, this	trem - bling moon		Shall	
M : M : d M :- : d	M :- : d t ₁ :-		: t ₁	

{	d : M : R M :- : f . s		l :- : s M . R : d	: R
voi - ces keep tune and our	oars keep time,		Our	
is not a breath the blue	wave to curl,		There	
see us float ov - er thy	sur - ges soon,		Shall	
d : d : t ₁ d :- : r . M	f :- : M d . t ₁ : d		: t ₁	

{	d : M : R M :- : f . s		l :- : s . M s :-	:
voi - ces keep tune, and our	oars keep time.			
is not a breath the blue	wave to curl.			
see us float ov - er thy	sur - ges soon.			
d : d : t ₁ d :- : r . M	f :- : M . d M :-		:	

{	S : S : M S :- : l		l : s : M R :-	: R
Soon as the woods on	shore look dim,		We'll	
But when the wind blows	off the shore,		Oh,	
Saint of this isle, O,	hear our pray'r,			
M : M : d M :- : f	f : M : d t ₁ :-		: t ₁	

{	t : s : r s :- : l		t :- : l s -	:
sing at St. Anne's our	part - ing hymn.			
sweet-ly we'll rest our	wea - ry oar.			
Grantus cool haven and	fav - 'ring air.			
r : t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ :- : d	r :- : d t ₁ :-		:	

CHORUS.

{	S : S : M S :- : M		S :- : M R :-	: R
Row, broth-ers, row, the	stream runs fast,		The	
M : M : d M :- : d	M :- : d t ₁ :-		: t ₁	

{	d . M :- : r M :- : f . s		l :- : s M :-	: R
rapids are near and the	day - light's past,		The	
d . d :- : t ₁ d :- : r . M	f :- : t ₁ d :-		: t ₁	

{	d . M :- : r M :- : f . s		l :- : s . M s :-	:
rapids are near and the	day - light's past.			
d . d :- : t ₁ d :- : r . M	f :- : M . d M :-		:	

BLUE BONNETS OVER THE BORDER.

KEY F.

SCOTTISH.

CHORUS. *Boldly. Twice to the measure.*

{ $\overset{>}{d} : - : | \overset{>}{d} : - : | d : - m : r | d : l_1 : s_1 ; \}$
 { March! | march! | Et - trick and Tev - iot - dale; }

{ $d : - l_1 : l_1 | l_1 : l_1 : l_1 | l : s : m | r : - : d \}$
 { Why, my lads, don't you march | for - ward in or - der! }

{ $\overset{>}{d} : - : | \overset{>}{d} : - : | d : - m : r | d : l_1 : s_1 ; \}$
 { March! | march! | Esk - dale and Lid - des - dale, }

{ $f : - s : l | s : d : - : d | d : r : m | r : - : d \}$ FINE.
 { All the blue bon - nets are | o - ver the bor - der. }

{ $d : m : s | s : m : d | l : s : f | m : - r : d \}$
 { 1. Ma - ny a ban - ner spread | flut - ters a - bove your head, }
 { 2. Come from the hill where your | hir - sels are graz - ing, }
 { 3. Trumpets are sound - ing, | war steeds are bound - ing, }

{ $d : m : s | l : - t : d | d : r : m | r : - : d \}$
 { Ma - ny a crest that is | fam - ous in sto - ry; }
 { Come from the glen of the | buck and the roe; }
 { Stand to your arms, and | march in good or - der; }

{ $d : m : s | s : m : - : d | l : s : f | m : - r : d \}$
 { Mount and make rea - dy, then, | sons of the moun - tain glen, }
 { Come to the crag where the | bea - con is blaz - ing, }
 { Eng - land shall many a day | tell of the blood - y fray, }

{ $f : - s : l | s : d : d | d : r : m | r : - : d \}$ Repeat Chorus.
 { Fight for your Queen and the | old Scot - tish glo - ry. }
 { Come with the buck - ler, the | lance, and the bow. }
 { When the blue bon - nets came | o - ver the bor - der. }

KEY G.

{ $l : r | m : r | d : t_1 | l_1 : - | s_1 : - | d : r | m : f | m : r | d : - \}$

{ $m : f | s : f | m : r | m : - | s : s | l : s | f : m | r : - | m : s \}$

{ $f : m | d : r | m : - | d : - | m : s | f : m | r : m | r : - | d : - \parallel$

NOW WHEN GLORY BREAKETH.

KEY F. *Andante.*

{	S :-	: f	M :-	: f . s	l :-	: s	s . f : f :	}
	1. Now	when	morn	ing	glo	ry	break - eth,	
	M :-	: r	d :-	: r . M	f :-	: M	M . r : r :	
{	f :-	: M	r :-	: M . f	s :-	: f	f . M : M :	}
	And	from	rest	all	na	ture	wak - eth,	
	l ₁ : t ₁	: d	t ₁ :-	: d . r	M :-	: r	r . d : d :	
{	fe :-	: s	l :-	: t	d' : l	: fe	s :- :	}
	Lord	to	Thee	our	songs	we	raise;	
	r :-	: M	fe :-	: s	M :-	: r . d	t ₁ :- :	
{	r :-	: M	s : f	: r	M :-	: l . f	M : r :	}
	For	Thy	love	and	care	un -	end - ing,	
	t ₁ :-	: d	l ₁ :-	: t ₁	d :-	: d	d : t ₁ :	
{	r :-	: M	s : f	: r	M :-	: l . f	M : r :	}
	And	Thy	mer	cy	still	ex -	tend - ing,	
	t ₁ :-	: d	l ₁ :-	: t ₁	d :-	: d	d : t ₁ :	
{	f :-	: M	l :-	: s	s . f : M	: r	M :- :	}
	Fa	ther,	hear	our	grate	ful	praise,	
	r :-	: d	f :-	: M	M . r : d	: t ₁	d :- :	
{	l :-	: s	t :-	: d'	s . f : M	: r	d :- :	}
	Fa	ther,	hear	our	grate	ful	praise.	
	f :-	: M	r :-	: M	M . r : d	: t ₁	d :- :	

2 With our praise to Thee ascending,
 Pray'r is ever softly blending,
 For Thy blessing in our need;
 In life's scenes of joys and gladness,
 And its dreary hours of sadness,
 Wilt Thou e'er, our Father, lead?
 Wilt Thou e'er, our Father, lead?

3 Guided by Thy love paternal,
 Lead us to Thy rest supernal,
 Where no sorrows ever come,
 There Thy children, safe, victorious,
 Praise Thy holy name all-glorious,
 In their happy heav'nly home,
 In their happy heav'nly home.

EASTER HYMN.

LATIN.

KEY D.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

<p>1. Jes - us Christ is</p> <p>2. Hymns of prais - es</p> <p>3. But the ang - uish</p>	<p>risen to - day,</p> <p>let us sing,</p> <p>He en - dured,</p>
<p>Hal - le -</p> <p>lu - jah.</p>	<p>Our tri - umph - ant</p> <p>Un - to Christ our</p> <p>Our sal - va - tion</p>
<p>Who did once up -</p> <p>Who en - dured the</p> <p>Now a - bove the</p>	<p>on the cross,</p> <p>cross and grave,</p> <p>sky He's King,</p>
<p>Hal - le -</p> <p>lu - jah.</p>	<p>Suf - fer to re -</p> <p>Sin - ners to re -</p> <p>Where the an - gels</p>
<p>Hal - le -</p> <p>lu - jah.</p>	<p>deem our loss,</p> <p>deem and save,</p> <p>ev - er sing,</p>
<p>Hal - le -</p> <p>lu - jah.</p>	<p>4. Sing we to our God above,</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p> <p>Praise eternal as His love,</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>
<p>Hal - le -</p> <p>lu - jah.</p>	<p>Praise Him all ye heavenly host.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p> <p>Father, Son and Holy Ghost.</p> <p>Hallelujah.</p>

STAND FIRMLY, STAND!

KEY C. (or Bb.) *Boldly.*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : d', d' d' : - .s \\ 1. \text{Stand, firmly stand, A} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m.d : m.s d' : - .d' \\ \text{noble valiant band, For} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r', r' : r', r' m' : d' \\ \text{Fatherland and right, Your} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : d', d' d' : - .s \\ \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m.d : m.s d' : - .d' \\ \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t, t : t, t l : l \\ \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t, r' : r', r' r' : - .r' \\ \text{forces all u - nite, And} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t.s : t, r' s' : t, d' \\ \text{cast into the strife The} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r', r' : r', r' s : - \\ \text{strength of all your life.} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s.s : s.s f : - .f \\ \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f.f : f.f m : m \\ \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r, r : r, r s : - \\ \end{array} \right\}$

CHORUS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : m, s d' : \\ \text{Stand, firmly stand!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : s, t r' : \\ \text{Stand, firmly stand!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m' : d', m' s' : m', d' \\ \text{Stand, firmly stand, firmly} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : s, d' \\ \text{Stand, firmly} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : \\ \text{stand!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : t, r' \\ \text{Stand, firmly} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : \\ \text{stand!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : d', d' \\ \text{Stand, firmly} \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : r', r' r' : \\ \text{stand for the right!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : m, s d' : \\ \text{On, bravely on!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : s, t r' : \\ \text{On, bravely on!} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s, s s, t : r', t \\ \text{stand, firmly stand for the} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : \\ \text{right!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : s, d' \\ \text{On, bravely} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : \\ \text{on!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : t, r' \\ \text{On, bravely} \end{array} \right\}$	

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m' : d', m' s' : \\ \text{on. Bravely on,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m' : d' \\ \text{bravely} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : r', r' d' : - \\ \text{on in your might.} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : m, s d' : \\ \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m \\ \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f, f m : - \\ \end{array} \right\}$

2 Stand, firmly stand!
 United hand and hand,
 Press nobly, boldly on,
 Till victory is won;
 Till notes of triumph thrill
 O'er every dale and hill.

CHORUS.

3 Stand, firmly stand!
 Defend our blessed land,
 From every subtle foe,
 From every tide of woe;
 Stand bravely in your might,
 Stand bravely for the right.

CHORUS.

KEY F.

$\left\{ :m f : - m : l, s s : - f : m r : - l : s, fe fe : - s \right\}$
$\left\{ :s l : s, f m : r, m f, m : f, l s : m f : l, t d : r d : - - \right\}$

KEY C.

$\left\{ :m, f s : - d' t, d' : r', t d' : - s : l, s f : - m r, m : f, l s : - - \right\}$
$\left\{ :m, f s : - d' m', r' : d', s t : - l : s, f m : - l s, f : m, r d : - - \right\}$

WELCOME, THE SPRING TIME

KEY C.

1. Oh! come with me at morn-ing light; Oh! come and we will
 We'll roam the brook-let's brink be-side, And as it flows a-

go, long, Where 'neath the skies so blue and bright, The
 d' :- :- :d r m : m m : m m : m m : m f : s f m : - m

D.C. CHORUS.
 sil-ver wa-ters flow. Wel-come the
 join us in our song. m :- m :- m :- m

spring-time! wel-come the spring-time!
 m : m :- :- r :- r :- r' :- r' m' : d' :- :-

Wel-come the spring-time, the blithe and mer-ry May.
 l :- f :- f f : m :- m s : f r : r m :- :-

2 We'll go to seek the flowers of Spring,
 Upon the hill-sides green,
 Where violets are blossoming
 The mossy rocks between.
 Beneath the last year's withered leaves,
 The May flowers we shall find,
 While overhead the maple flowers
 Are singing to the wind.

CHORUS.

3 Look up against the azure sky,
 And see upon the wing,
 How silently the swallows fly,
 How sweet the blue birds sing.
 We'll sit beneath the maple trees,
 And hear the robin's song;
 And mingling with it, on the breeze,
 We'll send our own along.

CHORUS.

KEY D. Beating twice.

{ s | s :- : l | s :- f r | r :- : s | m :- : e | d' :- : t. l | s :- : f e | s :- : - | - :- }

{ : l. t | d' :- : s | t :- : s | r' :- : d. t | d' :- : l | s : d' : m | r :- : m f | m :- : - | - :- ||

KEY F.

GOOD NIGHT.

A. T. CRINEAN.

{	: s		m : -		- : m		d : -		- : s.s		l : l		l : l		r : -		-	}
	1. Good		night!		good		night:		We have		fought		our dai - ly		fight.			
	: m		d : -		- : s ₁		m ₁ : -		- : m.m		f : f		r : r		t ₁ : -		-	
{	: s.l		s : m		f : s		m : r		- : m.f		m : d		r : m		d : d		-	}
	Peace of		mind and rest from		heav'n,		To re-		ward our toll		are		giv - on.					
	: m.f		m : d		r : m		d : d		- : s ₁ .l		s ₁ : m		f ₁ : s ₁		m ₁ : m ₁		-	
{	: m.m		r : -		r : m		fe		s : -		: s		m : -		-		-	}
	Noisy		day		has ta		- ken		night,		Good		night!					
	: d.d		t ₁ : -		t ₁ : d		: l ₁		t ₁ : -		- : s ₁		d : -		-			
{	: s		d' : -		- :		s : -		s : f		m : -		-		-		-	}
	good		night!				Friends,		good		night!							
	: s		m : -		- :		m : r.m		f : r		d : -		-					

2 Good night! good night!

May the starry splendor bright
 Cheer the eye that sick with sorrow,
 Weeping waiteth for the morrow,—
 Starry splendor soft and bright.
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!

3 Good night! good night!

There's an Eye that knows no night;
 Child of man, while thou art sleeping
 Faithful watch and ward 'tis keeping:
 There's an Eye that wakes all right.
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!

4 Good night! good night!

Heav'nly Father with Thy might
 Bless and strengthen and restore us
 For the new day's work before us,
 Heav'nly Father with Thy might!
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!

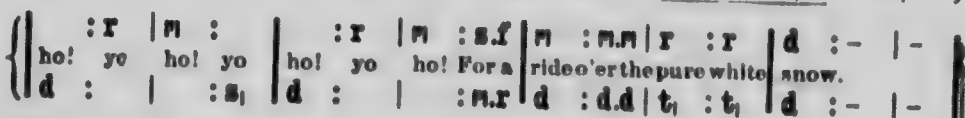
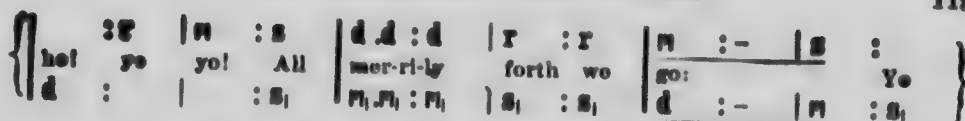
THE DIAMONDS GLEAM.

[Let the silences be exactly attended to.]

KEY G. Allegretto.

{	: s ₁		d : d		d : d.d		r : r		r : r		m.m : r		d : t ₁		-	}
	1. The		dia -		monds gleam in the		sun's		bright beam, As		mer - ri - ly		forth we			
	: s ₁		m ₁ : m ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ .s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : r ₁			
{	d	:	-		- : s ₁		d : d		d : d.d		r : r		r : r.r		-	}
	go:				With		eyes		whose light from the		heart		is		bright, As we	
	m ₁	:	-		- : s ₁		m ₁ : m ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁			
{	m	:	r.r		d : t ₁		d : -		- :		: r		m :		-	}
	ride		o'er the pure white		snow.		Yo		ho!		yo		ho'		yo	
	s ₁	:	f ₁ .f ₁		m ₁ : r ₁		m ₁ : -		- : s ₁		d :					

CHORUS.



2 Our sleigh-bells sing,
With a silvery ring,
A melody well we know,
Our steeds keep time
To each merry chime,
As we dash o'er the field of
snow.

CHORUS.

3 The trees fly past,
And the wintry blast
With icicle breath may blow;
From fur's warm fold
We defy the cold
As we glide o'er the clear white
snow.

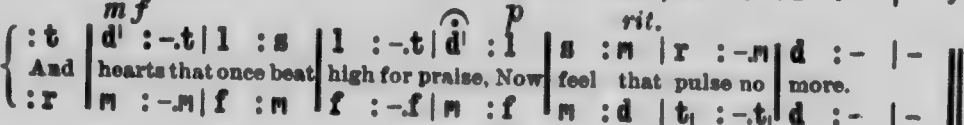
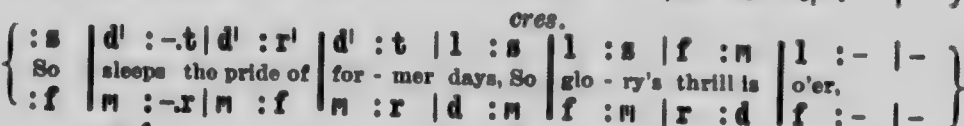
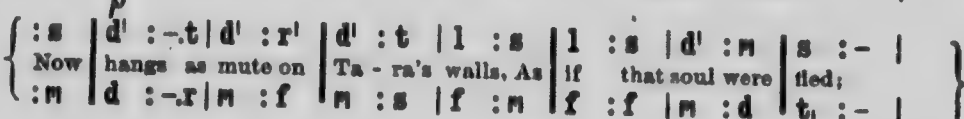
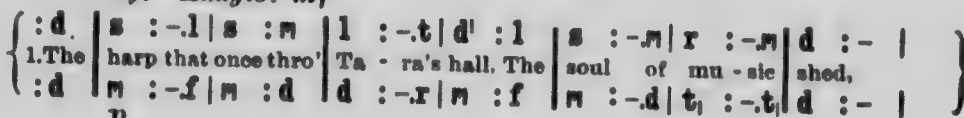
CHORUS.

THOS. MOORE.

THE HARP THAT ONCE.

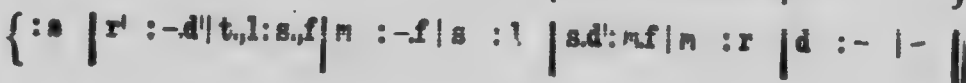
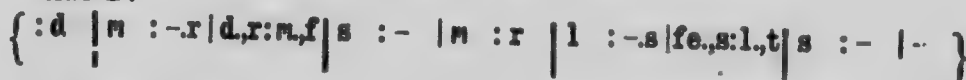
IRISH MELODY.

KEY E_b. *Adagio. mp*



2 No more to chiefs and ladies bright,
The harp of Tara swells;
The chord alone that breaks at night,
Its tale of ruin tells;
Thus freedom now so seldom wakes,
The only throb she gives,
Is when some heart indignant breaks,
To show that still she lives!

KEY D.



HAIL TO THE LAND!

DR. HARPER.

KEY G.

A. T. C.

{	: .(s ₁)	d	:-	: s ₁ , s ₁	d	:-	: d, d	r	: r	: r		m	: d	}		
		1. Hail			to the	land		of our	fa	-	thera, God		bless it,			
{	: .(s ₁)	d	:-	: s ₁ , s ₁	m ₁	:-	: m ₁ , s ₁	t ₁	: t ₁	: t ₁		d	: m ₁	}		
{	: .(m)	m	:-	: d, t ₁	d	: l ₁	: r	s ₁	:-	:-		-	:	}		
		Hail			to the	land of		the	free,							
{	: .(d)	d	:-	: l ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	: f ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	:-	:-		-	:	}		
{	: s ₁ , s ₁	d	: d	: r		m	:-	: r, m	f	: f	: f ₁		s	:-		
		As its	flag	we	sa -	lute,		Let no	vol -	ces	be		mute,			
{	: s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	: t ₁		d	:-	: t ₁ , d	r	: r	: d		t ₁	:-		
{	: l		s	:-	: m, s		f	: r	: s		m	:-	: l		s	:-
		To	swell	from the	sea	to	the	sea			The		song			
{	: d		t ₁	:-	: d, t ₁		l ₁	: t ₁	: s ₁		d	:-	: d		t ₁	:-

	Verses 1, 2, 3										Last Verse,						
{	: m, f	s	: f	: r		d	:-	:	s				: l	: t		d'	:-
		of the	land	that	is	free.			free				at	its		birth.	
{	: d, l	s ₁	: s ₁	: f ₁		m	:-	:	s ₁				: f	: f		m	:-

2 Hail to the blending of races, God bless it,
 Hail to the nation new-born,
 Let the Saxon and Celt
 With a triumph heartfelt
 The hopes of our nation adorn,
 The strength of a nation newborn.

3 For God and their country our fathers fought bravely,
 For God and our country shall we
 Defend what is right
 Repressing the might
 And the pride that oppresses the free,
 That threatens the land of the free.

4 Wave we our banners while greeting our kindred!
 Hail to the nations of earth!
 Cheers one, two, and three,
 From the flag that is free,
 From the banner whose welcome is mirth.
 From the flag flaunted free at its birth.

KEY D.

{	: s		m, f: s, l		s	: d'		d'	:-		t	: l		s, l: s, f		m	: fe		s	: ~		-	}
{	: s		d, t: l, s		fe: s		f	:-		m	: l		s, l: s, f		m	: r		d	:-		-		

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the flat 7th, *ta*.

KEY C.

{ : d | m : s | d' : t | l : - | s : d' | t : l.t | d' : r' | t : - | - }
 { : l | r' : d' | t : s | d' : ta | l : s | l : t.d | r' : t | d' : - | - ||

KEY D.

{ : s | d' : t | l.d' : t.r | d' : - s | m : l | s : d'.l | t : d' | r' : - | - }
 { : s | d' : ta | l : l | r' : d' | t : l | s.d' : t.l | s : r' | d' : - | - ||

KEY C.

{ : s | d' : t | d' : s | l : ta | l : s | f : m.f | s : f | m : - | - }
 { : s | s : f | m : d' | d' : ta | l : r' | d' : t.l | t : r' | d' : - | - ||

KEY E \flat . *Andantino*.

EVENING.

{ : m | m : - : d | m : - : f | m : - : - | d : - : s }
 1. The love - ly moon has ris - en, The
 { : d | d : - : d | d : - : l | d : - : - | d : - : m }

{ : s : - : m | s : - : l | s : - : - | m : - : m | r : - : s | s : - : f.e }
 gold - en stars now glis - ten A - long the clear blue
 { m : - : d | m : - : f | m : - : - | d : - : d | t : - : r | r : - : d }

{ : s : - : - | - : - : m | f : - : s | l : - : t | d' : - : - | s : - : m }
 skies: The wood, in lof - ty sha - dow, Stands
 { t : - : - | - : - : d | l : - : m | f : - : r | m : - : - | m : - : d }

{ : f : - : s | l : - : t | d' : - : - | s : - : m | r : - : - | d : - : - }
 breath - less o'er the mea - dow, The slow - ly
 { l : - : m | f : - : r | m : - : - | m : - : d | t : - : - | d : - : - }

{ : s : - : - | - : - : f | m : - : - | r : - : - | d : - : - | - : - }
 cur - ling va - pore rise.
 { ta : - : - | l : - : l | s : - : - | t : - : - | d : - : - | - : - ||

2 How still the world reposes,
 While friendly o'er it closes
 The twilight's mantle gray;
 It seems a quiet chamber,
 Where free from fear and danger,
 We sweetly sleep our griefs away.

3 Then peacefully reclining,
 To God our souls resigning,
 Sleep on, sleep safely on!
 Sweet slumber is a token,
 Of purer rest unbroken,
 When this our earthly race is run.

THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.

KEY A. *Andante.*

IRISH AIR.

{	: s . f	m	: - . r : d	d	: l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ : d	d : -	}
	There is		not in the		wide world a		val - ley so	
	: m . r	d	: - . s ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : -		}
							sweet,	

{	: r . m	f	: f : m . r	r	: m : d	s : m : d	r : -	}
	As that		vale in whose bo - som		the bright wa - ters		meet:	
	: t ₁ . d	r	: r : d . t ₁ t ₁ : d : l ₁	t ₁ : d : l ₁	s ₁ : -			}

{	: r . m	f	: f : m . r	r	: m : d	s : m : d	m : r	}
	Oh! the		last rays of feel - ing		and life must de - part,			
	: ta . ta	l ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : d : m ₁	m ₁ : s ₁ : d	d : t ₁			}

{	: d . r	m	: - . r : d	d . l ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ : d	f : -	}
	Ere the		bloom of that val - ley		shall fade from my		heart!	
	: m ₁ . s ₁	d	: - . s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ . f ₁ : -	: m ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ : l ₁	r : -	}

{	: f . m	m	: r : d	d . l ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ : d	d : -	}
	Ere the		bloom of that val - ley		shall fade from my		heart!	
	: r . d	d	: t ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ . f ₁ : -	: m ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : -	}

2 Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene
 Her purest of crystal and brightest of green;
 'Twas not the soft magic of streamlet or hill;
 Oh! no, it was something more exquisite still.

3 'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom were near,
 Who made ev'ry scene of enchantment more dear;
 And who felt how the best charms of nature improve,
 When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

4 Sweet vale of Avoca! how calm could I rest
 In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love best,
 Where the storms which we feel in this cold world should cease.
 And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace.

KEY G.

{	: m	f	: m : r . m	d	: - : s ₁	l ₁ . t ₁ : d . r : m . f	m : -	}
---	-----	---	-------------	---	----------------------	---	-------	---

{	: r	d	: - . t ₁ : l ₁	r	: - d : t ₁	d	: - r : m . f	s : -	}
---	-----	---	---------------------------------------	---	------------------------	---	---------------	-------	---

{	: s	f	: d : r	m	: - : s	s ₁ : l ₁ : ta	l ₁ : -	}
---	-----	---	---------	---	---------	--------------------------------------	--------------------	---

{	: s	d	: - . ta : l ₁	s ₁ : d : m	l ₁ : r : - . t ₁	d : -		}
---	-----	---	---------------------------	------------------------	---	-------	--	---

I'LL TRY AGAIN.

KEY F. *With spirit.*

W. O. PERKINS.

{ :mf	s : s	s : s	l : s	m : m	r : m	f : s	m : -	-
{ :A	lit - tle	in - sect	in a	cell	The	lone - ly	cap - tive	taught,
{ :dr	m : m	m : m	f : m	d : d	t ₁ : d	r : t ₁	d : -	-

{ :mf	s : s	s : s	l : s	m : m	r : r	fe	s : -	-
{ :A	As	climb - ing	still, tho'	oft it	fell, It	gain'd the	weight it	sough
{ :dr	m : m	m : m	f : m	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : d	t ₁ : -	-

{ :r.m	f : f	f : m	m : m	m : s	l : s	f : m	r : -	-
{ :t,d	I'll	not re - pine	at	my dis - tress,	Nor	of de - feat	com -	plain,
{ :t,d	r : r	r : d	t ₁ : d	d : d	d : m	f : m	r : d	t ₁ : -

{ :f	m : s	s : m	f : l	l : l	s : f	m : r	d : -	-
{ :r	This	pa - tient	toil in -	dures suc - cess,	And	so I'll	try a -	gain."
{ :r	d : m	m : d	t ₁ : a	l ₁ : f	f : f	m : r	d : t ₁	d : -

CHORUS.

{ :mf	s : -	- : s	l : -	- : d	t : -	- : l	s : -	-
{ :dr	I'll	try	a -	gain,	I'll	try	a -	gain.
{ :dr	m : m	m : m	f : f	f : m	s : s	s : fe	s : f	m

I'll try a - gain, I'll try

{ :f	m : s	s : m	f : l	l : l	s : f	m : r	d : -	-
{ :r	This	pa - tient	toil in -	dures suc - cess,	And	I	must try a -	gain."
{ :r	d : m	m : d	t ₁ : a	l ₁ : f	f : f	m : r	d : t ₁	d : -

2 The soldier on the battlefield
 May feel his courage fail,
 And still the foe refuse to yield,
 And send their deadly hail;
 But if he falters he is lost,
 The strife must not be vain;
 A nation's honor it may cost,
 And so he tries again.
 CHORUS.

Should storms arise and tempests
 blight
 The still ungarnered grain,
 He may be troubled as the sight,
 But says, "I'll try again."
 CHORUS.

3 The farmer sows the furrowed
 field
 With faithfulness and care,
 And hopes the mellow soil will
 yield
 A harvest rich and rare.

4 And thus should we with cheerfulness
 Our daily work perform,
 Though fortune fail to smile or bless,
 And disappointments swarm.
 The clouds will vanish by and by,
 The sun dispel the rain,
 And we must never mope and sigh,
 But try and try again.
 CHORUS.

KEY D.

{ :mf	s : d	f : m	m : -	l : s	f : m	r : s	fe : s	l : s	-	f
{ :mf	s : -	l : s	d : ta	l : s	f : m	- : r	d : m	r : t ₁	d : -	-

THE EVENING TWILIGHT.

KEY A.

{	d :-	: d		m :-	: m		r : d	: r		d :-	:	}
{	1. See!	the		sun	is		sink	ing		fast.	:	}
{	m ₁ :-	: m ₂		s ₁ :-	: s ₁		f ₁ : m ₂	: f ₁		m ₂ :-	:	}
{	m :-	: m		s :-	: s		f : m	: f		m :-	:	}
{	For	the		bus	y		day	is		past;	:	}
{	d :-	: d		m :-	: m		r : d	: t ₁		d :-	:	}
{	r :-	: r		f :-	: f		r : m	: f		s :-	:	}
{	Man	from		la	bor		now	doth		haste,	:	}
{	t ₁ :-	: t ₁		r :-	: r		t ₁ : d	: r		m : d	: ta ₁	}
{	f : m	: r		d :-	: d		t ₁ :-	: t ₁		d :-	:	}
{	Peace	ful		joys	of		home	to		taste.	:	}
{	l ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁		m ₁ :-	: m ₁		r ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁		m ₁ :-	:	}

2 Angels watching o'er us now,
Heavenly Father sendest thou!
Guarded by their pow'r and might,
We shall safely rest at night.

3 He whose eyes in sorrow weep,
By sweet dreams is lulled to sleep;
Angels kind in visions bright,
Lead him to the realms of light.

HARVESTING.

KEY A.

{	s ₁		s ₁ :-	: s ₁		s ₁ :-	: s ₁		s ₁ :-	: -		m ₂ :-	}
{	1. Thro'		lanes	with		hedge	rows		pearl	.		y.	}
{	m ₂		m ₂ :-	: m ₂		m ₂ :-	: m ₂		m ₂ :-	: -		d ₁ :-	}
{	s ₁		d :-	: d		d :-	: d		m :-	: r		d : t ₁	}
{	Go		forth	the		reap	ers		car	-		ly.	}
{	m ₂		m ₂ :-	: m ₂		m ₂ :-	: m ₂		s ₁ :-	: f ₁		m ₂ : r ₁	}
{	l ₁		s ₁ :-	: s ₁		s ₁ : l ₁	: t ₁		d :-	: -		- :	}
{	A -		mong	the		yel	low		corn;	:		- :	}
{	f ₁		m ₂ :-	: m ₂		f ₁ :-	: f ₁		m ₂ :-	: -		- :	}
{	l ₁		s ₁ :-	: s ₁		s ₁ : l ₁	: t ₁		d :-	: -		- :	}
{	A -		mong	the		yel	low		corn;	:		- :	}
{	f ₁		m ₂ :-	: m ₂		m ₂ :-	: f ₁		m ₂ :-	: -		- :	}
{	s ₁		s ₁ :-	: s ₁		s ₁ :-	: s ₁		s ₁ :-	: m		d :-	}
{	Good		luck	be		tide	their		shear	.		ing.	}
{	m ₂		m ₂ :-	: m ₂		m ₂ :-	: f ₁		m ₂ :-	: s ₁		m ₂ :-	}
{	ta ₁		l ₁ :-	: l ₁		l ₁ :-	: l ₁		l ₁ :-	: f		r :-	}
{	For		win	ter		new	is		near	.		ing.	}
{	m ₂		f ₁ :-	: f ₁		f ₁ :-	: f ₁		f ₁ :-	: l ₁		f ₁ :-	}

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :d \\ \text{And} \\ :l_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} t_1 \\ \text{we} \\ s_1 \end{array} : - : t_1 | t_1 : d : r | m : - : - | f : m$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :l_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} : - : s_1 | s_1 : l_1 : t_1 | d : - : ta_1 | l_1 : s_1$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :r \\ \text{And} \\ :f_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{we} \\ m_1 \end{array} : - : d | t_1 : - : t_1 | d : - : - | - :$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :f_1 \\ m_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} m_1 \\ r_1 \end{array} : - : f_1 | m_1 : - : - | - :$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s_1 \\ \text{The} \\ :s_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m_1 \\ \text{har} \\ s_1 : m_1 \end{array} : s_1 | d : - : d | d : s_1 : d | m : -$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m_1 \\ s_1 : m_1 \end{array} : s_1 | d : - : d | d : s_1 : d | m : -$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m \\ \text{The} \\ :m_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} r \\ \text{bu} \\ f_1 \end{array} : - : r | t_1 : - : t_1 | d : - : - | - :$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m_1 \\ f_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} : - : f_1 | s_1 : - : f_1 | m_1 : - : - | - :$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s_1 \\ \text{The} \\ :s_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m_1 \\ \text{har} \\ s_1 : m_1 \end{array} : s_1 | d : - : d | d : s_1 : d | m : -$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m_1 \\ s_1 : m_1 \end{array} : s_1 | d : - : d | d : s_1 : d | m : -$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m \\ \text{The} \\ :m_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} r \\ \text{bu} \\ f_1 \end{array} : - : r | t_1 : - : s | d : - : - | - :$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m_1 \\ f_1 \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} : - : f_1 | s_1 : - : f_1 | m_1 : - : - | - :$

2 At noon they leave the meadow,
 Beneath the friendly shadow
 Of monarch oak to dine;
 And 'mid his branches hoary,
 Goes up the thankful story,
 The harvest is so fine.
 The harvest time, the harvest time,
 The blessed harvest time.

3 And when the west is burning,
 From shaven field returning,
 In merry train they come;
 When all their hamlet neighbors
 Rejoice to end their labors,
 With merry harvest home.
 The harvest time, the harvest time,
 The joyous harvest time.

KEY C.

$\left\{ s : s | d' : -d' | d' : ta | ta : - | l : l | r' : -r' | r' : d' | d' : - \right\}$
 $\left\{ t : t | m' : -m' | m' : r' | r' : - | r' : s | d' : -d' | d' : t | d' : - \right\}$

KEY D.

$\left\{ s : m | f : -d | f : r | m : - | m : m | d' : -d' | t : l | s : - \right\}$
 $\left\{ s : -s | m : r | d : d' | ta : - | l : -l | t : - | t : - | d' : - \right\}$

MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

KEY E \flat .

R. S. AMBROSE.

1. May God preserve thee, Can - a - da, Tho' child a - mong the nations,
 { : d | d : - d | f : m | m : - r | d : d | l : l | s : f | f : m | }
 { : d | d : - d | l : s | d : - t | d : d | d : d | t : r | r : d | }

'Mid p.oud - est lands, strong hearts and hands shall claim for thee a sta - tion.
 { : m | m : m | m : m | s : s | s : s | s : l t | d' : f e | l : s | }
 { : d | d : d r | d : d | s : s | s : s | t : d r | m : r | d : t | }

CHORUS.

Land of the forest and the lake, Land of the rushing riv - er,
 { : | t : l s | d' : s | s : f | m : - | t : l s | d' : m | m : r | }
 { : | r : f f | m : m | m : r | d : - | r : f f | m : r | d : t | }

Our prayers shall rise for thy dear sake, For - e - ver and for - e - ver.
 { : r | m : r | d : r m | f : m | r : s | d' : d | r : m | r : - | d | }
 { : s | d : t | d : t d | l : d | s : m | m : d | s : d | t : - | d | }

2 Tho' we may never read the page
 That tell thy deeds of glory,
 When nations now in prime of age
 Have with the years grown hoary.
 CHORUS.

3 In springtide flush, thro' summer's glow,
 When autumn winds are singing,
 In winter's snow, thro' weal or woe,
 This song shal' still be ringing.
 CHORUS.

KEY F.

{ m : r d | r : s | m : - | r : - | m : s f | m : l | s : f e | s : - }
 { d : t l | t : s | d : t l | t : - | d : t r | d : d | r : r d | t : - }
 { m : f s | l : s f | m : - r | d r : m f | s : f m | f : r | m : - | - : - ||
 { d : r m | f : t | d : - t l | t : d l | s : - | l : t | d : - | - : - ||

KEY F.

{ d : - r | m : f | s : - | f : m | f : - s | l : s f | m r : m f e | s : - }
 { : | : | s : - l | t : d | r : - | d : t | d : - r | m : r d | }
 { s : f m | f : r | f : m r | m : d | m f : s l | s : m | f : r | m : - ||
 { t : t d | r : - | r : d t | d : l | d : t l | t : s | l : t | d : - ||

PULSE-DIVISION.

Half and two quarters *taa-to fe.*

KEY G.

{ : s₁ | d : t₁.d,r | m : r .d | t₁ : l₁.t₁.d | r : s | m : f .r | m }
 { : l | s : fe | s : .s | l : s.f,m | f : m.f | s : f .r | m }
 { : x | d : t₁ .d,r | m : r .d,t₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d

KEY D.

{ : s | f : m | l : s.f,m | r : - .m | d : m | s : fe.s | l }
 { : s.f | m : - | r : m | r : m | f : m.f,s | l : - .l | r' }
 { : .d' | t .r' : d' .s | l : - .t,d' | r' : - | d' ||

KEY D.

{ : s | m : s .m | d : r .m | f : - .s | m : s | s : l.t,d' | r' }
 { : d' | t : - | - : d' | s : l | ta : l.s | f : r.m,f | s }
 { : l | s : r .m,f | m : r | d : - | - ||

KEY C.

LOVELY SPRING.

{ : s .f | m : d : d'.l | s : m : l .s | f : r : s .f | m : - }
 { : m .r | d : d : m .f | m : d : f .m | r : t₁ : t₁.t₁ | d : - }
 { : m'.r' | d' : s : d'.l | s : m : l .s | f : r : s .f | m : - }
 { : d .r | m : m : m .f | m : d : f .m | r : t₁ : t₁.t₁ | d : - }

CHORUS.

{ : s : - .f' : m'.r' | d'.m : s : - }
 { : s .t : r' : r' | d'.r' : m' : m' }
 { : s : s : s | m : m : m }
 { : r : f : f | m .f : s : s }
 { : s : - .f' : m'.r' | d'.m : s : - }
 { : s .t : r' : t | d' : - : }
 { : s : s : s | m : m : m }
 { : r : f : f | m : - : }

Repeat *pp*

2 To the mountain would I hasten,
 Revel in the valleys green;
 On the grass and flowers reclining,
 There enjoy the sunlit scene.

CHORUS.

3 I would hear the shepherd piping,
 I would hear the herd-bells ring;
 And rejoicing on the meadow,
 I would hear the sweet birds sing.

CHORUS.

THE VILLAGE CHORISTER.

W. BALL.

KEY B \flat .

J. MOSCHLES.

{	: S ₁	d	: S ₁	d M : r	t ₁	d	:	
	1. Come	bro	thers,	tune	the	lay	Come,	
	2. Now	we	with	Pri	mo	start,	We'll	
	:	:	:	:	:	:	S ₁	}

{	:		:	d	d	: r	M	: d	l ₁
	bro-thers, tune the	lay,	For	all	who	can	must		
	take the Se-ond	part,	The	rest	will	try	their		
	d S ₁ : M ₁ S ₁	d ₁	: M ₁	M ₁	: S ₁	S ₁ : M ₁	d ₁	}	

{	S ₁	: l ₁	t ₁	: S ₁	d	: S ₁	d M : r	t ₁
	sing	to	day,	Ye	jo	vial	sons	of
	cho	ral	art.	Now	you,	sirs,	mind what you're a-	
	r ₁	: f ₁	S ₁	:	:	:	:	}

{	d	:		:		:	(d)	d	: M
	song!	Ye	jo-vial sons of	song!	Here	at			
	bout.	Mind,	mind what you're a-	bout,	Keep	time	or		
	: S ₁	d S ₁ : M ₁ S ₁	d ₁	: (M ₁)	M ₁	: S ₁	}		

{	S	: M	d	r	d	: r	M	d	:	S ₁	S ₁ S ₁ : M ₁ S ₁
	plea	sure's	sum	mons	throng.	Now	pray let	all be			
	else	you'll	all	be	out	Now	pray let	all be			
	M ₁	: - M ₁	f ₁	: - f ₁	M ₁	: M ₁	M ₁ M ₁ : d ₁ M ₁	}			

{	S ₁ S ₁ : M ₁ S ₁	l ₁	: - S ₁	l ₁	: - r	r	r	: t ₁ r
	har-mon-y, Be-	ware!	be-	ware!	Now	pray let	all be	
	M ₁ M ₁ : d ₁ M ₁	f ₁	: - M ₁	f ₁	: - t ₁	t ₁ t ₁ : S ₁ t ₁	}	

{	r	r	: t ₁ r	M	: - r	M	: - S	f	M	: r	d
	har-mon-y, Take	care,	take	care!	That	all who hear may					
	t ₁ t ₁ : S ₁ t ₁	d	: - t ₁	d	: - M	r	d	: t ₁ l ₁	}		

{	t ₁ l ₁ : S ₁ S ₁	d	M	: r	r	d	:	S ₁ S ₁ : S ₁
	praise the strain a-	gain and yet a-	gain.			Tra la	la,	
	S ₁ f ₁ : M ₁ M ₁	M ₁ S ₁ : f ₁ f ₁	M ₁	:		M ₁ M ₁ : M ₁	}	

{	l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	t ₁	: r	d	t ₁	d	d	: d	S ₁ S ₁ : S ₁
	la la la,	Tra	la	ra la	la la la,				Tra la la,
	f ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	r ₁	: f ₁	f ₁ f ₁	M ₁ M ₁ : M ₁	M ₁ M ₁ : M ₁	}		

D.C. v. 2.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad .l_1 \quad : l_1 \\ \text{tra la la,} \\ f_1 \quad .f_1 \quad : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad : r \quad .d, t_1 \quad d \\ \text{Tra la la ra la,} \\ r_1 \quad : f_1 \quad .f_1, f_1 \quad r_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : - \\ : - \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 \\ : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{far} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 \\ \text{there's} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad m \quad : r \quad .t_1 \\ \text{no - thing} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : \\ \text{wrong, So} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 \\ d \quad .s_1 \quad : r_1 \quad .s_1 \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{wrong,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .d \\ \text{For} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : r \\ \text{ev - er} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d_1 \quad : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 \quad : s_1 \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \quad : d \quad .l_1 \\ \text{live the} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad : l_1 \\ r_1 \quad : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \\ \text{song!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 \\ \text{Let} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : s_1 \\ \text{all the} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad m \quad : r \quad .t_1 \\ \text{bur - then} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{all the} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 \\ \text{bur-then} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : m \\ \text{share, And Mu - sic's} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad .s_1 \quad : m_1 \quad .s_1 \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d_1 \quad : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad : m \quad .d \\ \text{glo - rious} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 \quad : - \quad m_1 \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \quad .d \quad : r \quad m \\ \text{praise de -} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : s_1 \\ \text{clare, Bra -} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : m_1 \quad .s_1 \\ \text{vis - si - mo! what} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 \quad : - \quad f_1 \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 \quad : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : m_1 \quad .s_1 \\ \text{har - mo - ny! A -} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 \quad m_1 \quad : d_1 \quad m_1 \\ m_1 \quad m_1 \quad : d_1 \quad m_1 \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad : - \quad .s_1 \\ \text{ha! A - ha!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad : - \quad r \\ \text{ha! Sweet} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \quad r \quad : t_1 \quad r \\ \text{har - mo - ny! Brave} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 \quad : - \quad m_1 \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : - \quad t_1 \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \quad r \quad : t_1 \quad r \\ \text{har - mo - ny! A -} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad .t_1 \quad : s_1 \quad .t_1 \\ t_1 \quad .t_1 \quad : s_1 \quad .t_1 \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \quad : - \quad r \\ \text{ha! A - ha!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \quad : - \quad s \\ \text{ha! Vic -} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \quad m \quad : r \quad .d \\ \text{to - ri - a, a} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : - \quad .t_1 \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : - \quad m \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad .l_1 \quad : s_1 \quad .s_1 \\ \text{no - ble strain, We'll} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad f_1 \quad : m_1 \quad m_1 \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad m \quad : r \quad r \\ \text{have it yet a -} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad : - \\ \text{gain!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : s_1 \\ \text{Bravo all!} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : f_1 \quad .f_1 \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \quad : - \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad .l_1 \quad : l_1 \\ \text{Bravo all!} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 \quad .f_1 \quad : f_1 \\ \text{tra la la,} \end{array} \right\}$		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad .t_1 \quad : r \\ \text{Bra - vo all!} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .d \quad .t_1 \\ \text{my} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad d \quad d \quad d \quad d \\ \text{merry, merry men!} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r_1 \quad : f_1 \\ \text{Tra la} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1, f_1 \quad m_1, m_1 \quad m_1, m_1 \\ \text{ra la la la la,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \quad .s_1 \quad : s_1 \\ \text{This will do,} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 \quad m_1 \quad : r \\ \text{Tra la la,} \end{array} \right\}$		
D.S.		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \quad .l_1 \quad : l_1 \\ \text{this will do,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .l_1 \\ \text{a -} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \quad .t_1 \quad : r \\ \text{gain and yet} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 \quad .f_1 \quad : f_1 \\ \text{tra la la,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r_1 \quad : f_1 \\ \text{tra la} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .d \quad .t_1 \\ \text{a - gain.} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 \quad .f_1 \quad : f_1 \\ \text{la ra la.} \end{array} \right\}$		

THE SEA IS ENGLAND'S GLORY.

KEY A \flat . Boldly.

STEPHEN GLOVER.

{	: .s ₁	m : - .r ₀ m : d	l : s	: m	d : - .r m : s	}
{	1. The	sea is England's	glo - ry,	The	bounding waves her	}
{	2. The	sea is England's	splendour,	Her	wealth, the migh - ty	}
{	3. Thou	love - liest land of	beau - ty,	Where	dwells do - mes - tic	}
{	: .s ₁	d : - .d d : d	f : m	: d	l ₁ : - .t ₁ d : d	}

{	r : -	: r . m	f : - .s m : - f	m . r : d	- : d	}
{	throne;	For	a - ges bright in	sto - ry,	The	}
{	main;	She	is the world's de -	fend - er,	The	}
{	worth;	Where	loy - al - ty and	du - ty,	En -	}
{	t ₁ : -	: t ₁ . d	r : - .t ₁ d : - .l ₁	s ₀ : l ₁ - : l ₁		}

{	t ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : m . r	s ₁ : -	: r . m	f : - .s m : - f	}
{	o - cean is	her	own;	In	war the first the	}
{	hum - ble to	sus -	tain;	Her	gal - lant sons in	}
{	twine each heart and	hearth;	Thy	rock is free - dom's		}
{	s ₁ : s ₁	f ₀ : f ₀	s ₁ : -	: t ₁ . d	r : - .t ₁ d : - .l ₁	}

{	r : l ₁	- : l ₁	t ₁ . t ₁ : -	d . t ₁ : d . m	r : -	- : m	}
{	fear - less,	Her	standard	leads the	brave;	In	}
{	sto - ry,	Stand	bravest	of the	brave;	Oh!	}
{	pil - low,	The	rampart	of the	brave;	Oh!	}
{	f ₁ : f ₁	- : f ₁	f ₁ . f ₁ : -	m ₁ . s ₁ : d . d	t ₁ : -	- : d	}

{	f : m	l : s	s : - .f m : m	s : f . m m : - .r	}
{	peace she reigns so	peer - less,	The	Em - press of the	}
{	England's str'ngth and	glo - ry	Are	on the o - cean	}
{	long as rolls the	bil - low,	Shall	Eng - land rule the	}
{	t ₁ : d	f : m	r . s ₁ : l ₁ . t ₁ d : . ta	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - .f ₁	}

{	d : -	- : s ₁	d : d	d : s ₁ . d	m : -	- : m	}
{	wave!	The	Empress of the	wave!	The		}
{	wave!	Are	on the o - cean	wave!	Are		}
{	wave!	Shall	Eng - land rule the	wave!	Shall		}
{	m ₁ : -	- :	:	:	:	: s ₁	}

{	m : m	m : d . m	s : -	- : m	f : m	l : s	}
{	Em - press of the	wave!	In	peace she reigns so			}
{	on the o - cean	wave!	Oh!	England's str'ngth and			}
{	Eng - land rule the	wave!	Oh!	long as rolls the			}
{	d : d	d : s ₁ . d	m : -	- : d	t ₁ : d	f : m	}

{	s : - .f	m : - .m	s : f . m	m : r . d	d : -	-	}
{	peer - less,	The	Em - press of the	wave!			}
{	glo - ry	Are	on the o - cean	wave!			}
{	bil - low,	Shall	Eng - land rule the	wave!			}
{	r . s ₁ : l ₁ . t ₁	d : - .d	t ₁ : l ₁ . s ₁	s ₁ : f . m	m ₁ : -	-	}

IN THE SUMMER MORNING FAIR.

Key B \flat . *Brightly.*

{	S ₁ .S ₁ d .t ₁ : d .r m	: S ₁ .S ₁ d .t ₁ : d .r m	: - m	}
	1. In the summer morn-ing fair,	In the balmy, breezy air,	We	
	: S ₁ .S ₁ m ₁ .x ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁	: S ₁ .S ₁ m ₁ .x ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁	: - d	}

{	r	: - m		r .d : t ₁ .l ₁		s ₁ : -		m ₁	: S ₁ .S ₁	}
	hast	-		en to the fields a	-	way,			Where the	
	t ₁	: - d		t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁		m ₁ : -		d ₁	: m ₁ .m ₁	}

{	d .t ₁ : d .r m	: S ₁ .S ₁ d .t ₁ : d .r m	: - m, m	}
	ra - dant hill - tops glow,	And the ris - ing sun, be - low,	Gaily	
	m ₁ .x ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁	: m ₁ .m ₁ m ₁ .x ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁	: - d, d	}

{	r	: - m		r .d : t ₁ .l ₁		s ₁ : -		t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁	: -	}
	smiles	-		a welcome to the	-	day,				
	t ₁	: - d		t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁		s ₁ : -		-	: f	}

{	d	: -		m	: - m		s	: -		m	: -	}
	Hall!	-		hall	-	the	morn	-	ing!	-		
	m ₁	: -		s ₁	: - d		m	: -		d	: -	}

{	r .d : t ₁ .d r	: m		d	: -		s ₁	: -	}
	Hall the morn so bright - ly			shin	-	ing!			
	t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .m ₁ f ₁	: s ₁		m ₁	: -		m ₁	: -	}

{	d	: -		m	: - m		s	: -		m	: -	}
	Hall!	-		hall	-	the	morn	-	ing!	-		
	m ₁	: -		s ₁	: - d		m	: -		d	: -	}

{	r .d : t ₁ .d r	: m		d	: -		-		}
	Greet with joy the ear - ly			dawn!	-				
	t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .m ₁ f ₁	: s ₁		m ₁	: -		-		

Now the bees and blossoms wake,
Merry birds their nests forsake,
The sun to span the zenith strives;
All the throbbing life we see
Has a voice for you and me,

As we reach the hey-day of our lives.

Work in the noon-day;
Use the hours so brightly glowing;
Work in the noon-day!
Fill with work life's radiant hours.

But all nature, toiling, sings
Of the rest which toiling brings,
Till twilight shadows softly fall;
All the rovers seek their bow'rs,
And the birds, and bees, and flow'rs
Gladly answer ev'nings gentle call!
Welcome the ev'ning!
Sweet its quiet rest and gladness;
Welcome the ev'ning!
Blessed season of repose!

CROW CALCULATIONS.

KEY C. *Cunningly.*

{	S .S .l : S M		S .d' r' : M		M' r' : r' d'		t .l : l .S	}
{	1. I can see with		eye a slant,		How the farmer		goes to plant,	}
{	M M f : M d		M S : d'		S f : f M		r f : f M	}

{	S .S .l : S M		S .d' r' : M		r' d' : t .l, t		l .S : -	}
{	How the farmer		goes to plant,		Ha, ha, ha, I'll		gather!	}
{	M M f : M d		M S : d'		t .l : S fe		fe S : -	}

{	S .S : S .S		S .l, t, d' : r'		S .S : S .l, t, d'		r' M' : d'	}
{	He's a corn crop		in his eye,		While I'm wait-ing		on the sly,	}
{	S .S : f f		M M : f		f f : M, f, r, M		f S : M	}

{	d' d' : d' S		S .ta : l		S .t : r' M'		r' d' : -	}
{	I've a corn crop		by and by,		Ha, ha, ha, I'll		gather!	}
{	M M : M M		M d : f		S .S : f S		f M : -	}

2 Let him early rise and till,
 He will never go to mill,
 Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather!
 Ere a precious seed will spout,
 Down I'll go and dig it out,
 Ere he knows what I'm about,
 Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather!

3 While his crowship plann'd the game
 Slyly up the hunter came,
 Pop, pop, pop, his rifle!
 When the smoke had cleared away,
 On the ground a cripple lay;
 One wing gone, which, sad to say,
 Changed his plans a trifle!

SNOW-WHITE SAILS.

KEY C (or Bb).

A. T. CRINGAN.

{	S		d'	:	S .S M	:	l		S	:	M		d	}
{	1. Now		hol	:	for the lake	:	where		white	:	caps		break,	}
{	M		M	:	M M d	:	f		M	:	d		d	}

{	M		f	:	M r d	:	l		S	:	-		-	}
{	And		seat	:	tor their foam	:	a		far.	:	-		-	}
{	d		r	:	d .t, d	:	f		M	:	-		-	}

{	S		d'	:	S		M	:	l .l		S	:	l		t	}
{	While		swift	:	we glide	:	o'er the		seeth	:	ing		tide,	}		
{	M		M	:	M d	:	f f		M	:	r		r	}		

{	d' d'		t	:	l .t d'	:	fe		S	:	-		-	}
{	In the		light	:	of the eve	:	ning		star.	:	-		-	}
{	M M		r	:	r r r	:	r d		t,	:	-		-	}

REFRAIN.

{	S .l, t		d'	:	S		d'	:	- .t, d'		r'	:	S		r'	}
{	Then		yo!	:	heave, hol	:	and a-		way	:	we	:	go,	}		
{	f		M	:	M		M	:	- .r, M		fe	:	S		S	}

{	: -	x'		m'	:	l		r'	:	l		t	:	-		-	}		
	: -	s		s	:	fe		fe	:	fe		s	:	-		-	}		
{	: s			d'	:	t		d'		r'	:	-	s		m'	:	r'		f'
	: f			m	:	s		s	:	-	s		d'	:	ta	:	l		l
{	: l			s	:	d'		m'		s'	:	t		d'	:	-		-	
	: f			m	:	m		s		f	:	f		m	:	-		-	

1 Oh, a joyful crew are our boys in blue,

And sweetly our voices ring,
As we cleave our way thro' the snowy spray,
And gaily, gaily sing.

REFRAIN.

3 So thro' the night we speed our flight,

As swift as the whistling wind,
And still our song rings clear and strong

As we leave the shore behind.

REFRAIN.

—MAUD HORNER

CHRISTMAS SONG

KEY F.

A. T. CRINGAN.

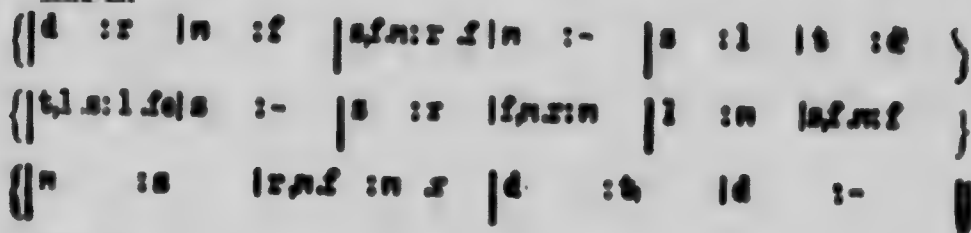
{	s ₁ : m : m m : -x: d	s ₁ : f : f f : -x: r	r : s : l s : -f: m	}
	1. Ho for us! Hey for us!	Please clear the way for us,	Please clear the way for us,	
	s ₁ : d : d d : -t: l ₁	s ₁ : r : r r : -d: t ₁	t ₁ : t ₁ : d t ₁ : -l: s ₁	}
{	r : l ₁ : r s ₁ : - : -	s ₁ : m : m m : -x: d	s ₁ : f : f f : -x: r	}
	las - s'e and lad,	Here are no weary ones,	Here are no dreary ones,	
	s ₁ : fe: fe s ₁ : - : -	s ₁ : d : d d : -t: l ₁	s ₁ : r : r r : -d: t ₁	}
{	r : s : l t : - .l : s	s : l : fe s : - : -		}
	Christ-mas has come and we	chil - dren are glad,		
	t ₁ : t ₁ : d r : - .d : t ₁	d : d : d t ₁ : - : -		}
{	s : l .s : f .m r : s : f	m : s ₁ : r d : - : -		
	Christ-mas has come and we	chil - dren are glad.		
	m : f .m : r .d t ₁ : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - : -		

2 Shout it out, sing it out, clear voices ring it out,
Ring out your glee, ev'ry lassie and lad,
Under the holly now sing and be jolly now
Christmas has come and we children are glad.

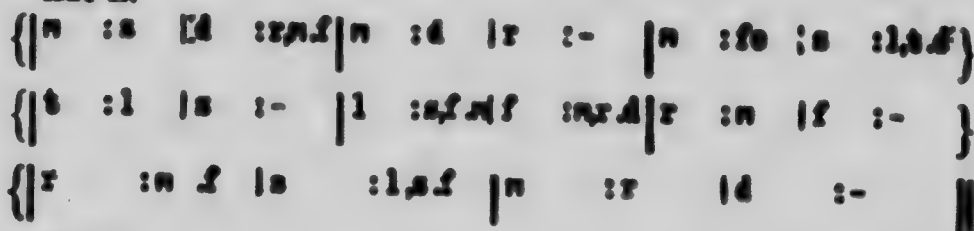
3 Hurry all, scurry all, we're in a hurry all,
We're in a flurry, with happiness mad,
Gaily we sing to you, welcome we bring to you,
Christmas has come and we children are glad.

Introducing pulse-division two-quarters-and-half, soft-est

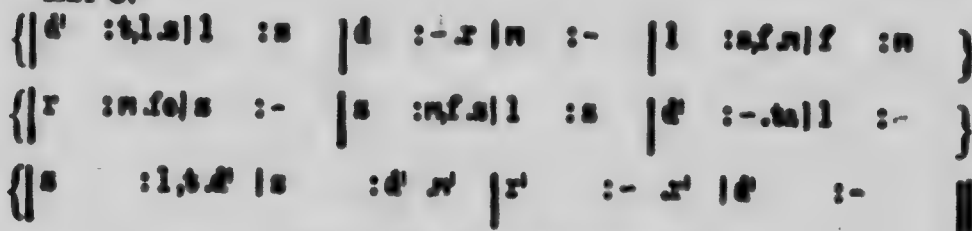
KEY E.



KEY E.

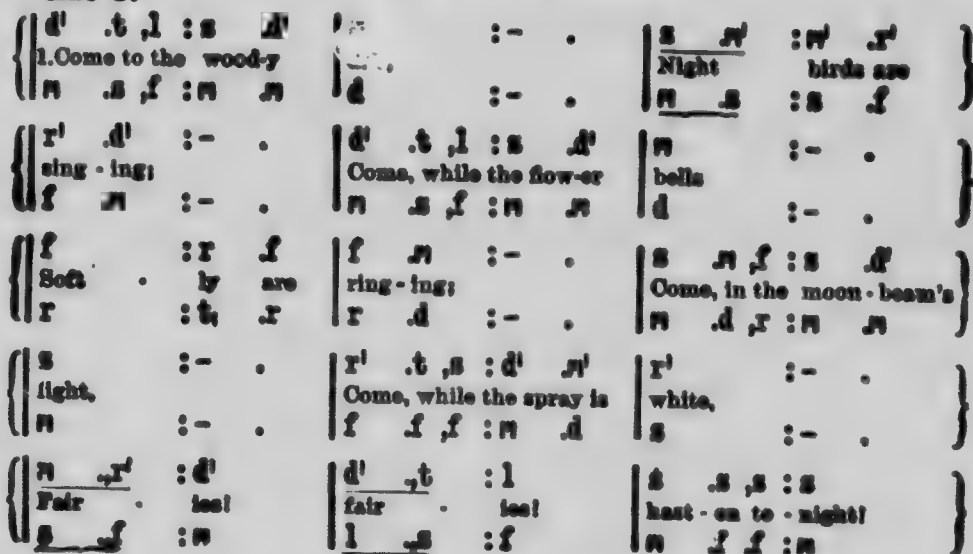


KEY C.



SONG OF THE FAIRIES.

KEY C.



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CHORUS.

{ S M, F : S A' | S :- . | F' .t, S : A' M
 Come, in the moonbeam's light, Come, while the spray is
 M A, F : M M | M :- . | F F, F : M S }

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{x}^1 \\ \text{white;} \\ \mathbf{s} \end{array} \begin{array}{l} :- \\ \\ :- \end{array} \cdot \left[\begin{array}{l} \mathbf{F}^1 \text{ -- } \mathbf{x}^1 \\ \text{Fair} \end{array} \begin{array}{l} : d^1 \\ \text{!} \end{array} \cdot \left[\begin{array}{l} d^1 \text{ -- } \mathbf{s} \\ \text{Fair} \end{array} \begin{array}{l} : 1 \\ \text{!} \end{array} \right] \right\}$$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{hast} - \text{on to} - \text{night,} \\ \text{m} \quad \text{f} \quad \text{f} : \text{m} \end{array} \right. \quad \left| \begin{array}{l} \text{fair} \quad \text{f} : \text{d} \\ \text{fair} \quad \text{f} : \text{f} \end{array} \right. \quad \left| \begin{array}{l} \text{d} \quad \text{f} : \text{f} \\ \text{fair} \quad \text{f} : \text{f} \end{array} \right. \quad \left. \right\}$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .l \quad ,t \quad :d' \\ \text{hast-en to - night,} \\ m \quad f \quad f \quad :m \end{array} \quad \left| \begin{array}{l} s \quad s \quad s \quad :l \\ \text{hast-on to - night} \\ m \quad m \quad m \quad :f \end{array} \quad \left| \begin{array}{l} l \quad ,l \quad .l \quad :t \quad .s \\ \text{hast-on to - night} \quad to \quad . \\ fo,fo,fo \quad :s \quad .s \end{array} \right. \right\}$$

$\left(\begin{array}{l} d' \\ \text{night,} \\ m \end{array} \right) \begin{array}{l} :- \\ \\ :- \end{array} \begin{array}{l} r' \\ \text{to} \\ f \end{array} \left| \begin{array}{l} m' \\ \text{night,} \\ s \end{array} \right. \begin{array}{l} :r' \\ \\ :f \end{array} \cdot \left| \begin{array}{l} d' \\ \text{night,} \\ m \end{array} \right. \begin{array}{l} :- \\ \\ :- \end{array} \begin{array}{l} | \\ \\ | \end{array} \begin{array}{l} : \\ \\ : \end{array} \parallel$

**7 Mortal eye seeth not
Our midnight dances,
Mortal eye hath forgot
All, in sleep's trances!
Bright as the fountain's jet,
Fairies together met,
Lightly trip we merrily yet,
Lightly trip we merrily yet.**
CHORUS.

8 Come, on the zephyr's wing!
Come from the roses!
Sweets from the lily bring,
Ere its cup closes!
Come, in the moonbeam's light,
Come, while the spray is white,
Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night!
Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night!

CHORUS.

KEY Eb.

{ 1 : d | n : s | f : r | l : s | s : n | r : l | f : r | n : - }

{n : d | s : n | d : ta | ta : 1 | 1 : d | s : n | r : s | d :- }

Ken Ed.
$$\{ |^{\alpha} : \beta | \alpha : f_{\alpha} | 1 : f | \alpha : - | \pi : \pi | \pi : x_{\pi} | \pi : x | \pi : - \}$$
$$\{[a_1 : t_n | t_n : l_n] \vdash b \mid d' :- [l_n : d' | d' : t_1] \vdash r \mid d' :-$$

DOWN FROM THE SKIES.

KEY D. *Allegretto.*

{	S	: S .S	S	: l .S	f	: S f	M	: d	
	1. Down	from the	skies	bend-ing	low	o'er the	man	. ger.	
	M	: M M	M	: f M	R	: M R	d	: d	}
{	d'	: d' d'	d'	: d' d'	r'	: d' .t	d'	: -	
	White	robed ce-	les	tials a -	dor	ing-ly	throng.		
	M	: M M	S	: l .S	f	: M R	M	: -	}
{	S	: S .S	S	: l .S	f	: S f	M	: d	
	Hark!	for they	her	ald a	heav	en-ly	stran	. ger.	
	M	: M M	M	: f M	R	: M R	d	: d	}
{	d'	: d' d'	d'	: d' d'	r'	: d' .t	d'	: d' .t	
	Hast	en, ye	mor	tals, to	join	in their	song.	CHORUS.	
	M	: M M	M	: l .S	f	: M R	M	: M M	}
{	l .l	: l .l	l	: d' .l	l .S	: S .S	S	: f M	
	chil-dren	lisp his	grace,	Youthful	vol-ces	sound his	praise,	Men and	
	f .f	: f .f	f	: f .f	f M	: M M	M	: r .d	}
{	R .d	: R M	f .S	: l .t	d'	: t .d'	r'	: d' .t	
	an-gels	raise your	loud ho -	sen-nas	to	his	name,	Oceans	
	t ₁ .l ₁	: t ₁ .d	R M	: f .R	M	: S	S	: M M	}
{	l .l	: l .l	l	: d' .l	l .S	: S .S	S	: M f	
	with your	ful-ness	roar,	Earth re-	sound from shore to	shore,	Hal-le		
	f .f	: f .f	f	: f .f	f M	: M M	M	: d .R	}
{	S	: d'	r'	: t	d'	: -			
	lu	. jah	to	. the	Lamb.	: -			
	M	: M	f	: R	M	: -			

2 Hail him ye shepherds, adore him ye sages,
Ho! waiting Israel, still faithful, though few,
Gentiles, oh list to the voice of the ages,
Lo! a deliv'rer is coming to you.

CHORUS.

3 Dark is the pathway before him and dreary,
Onward it leads to the cross and the grave,
Cheerful he treads it though fainting and weary,
Thus, only thus, he his loved ones can save.

CHORUS.

4 Weep not, O stricken ones, when shall enfold him
All the deep darkness of Calvary's gloom,
Soon, soon your tear-blinded eyes shall behold him,
Walking a God from the gates of the tomb.

CHORUS.

O WHERE DO FAIRIES HIDE?

KEY F. *Lightly.*

Sir H. R. BISHOP.

{ : s ₁ d .m : d .m : d .m s :- : d .m r .m : f .r : t ₁ .r }	L O where do fairies hide their heads	When snow lies on the
{ : s ₁ m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ : d .d m :- : d t ₁ : l ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ }		

{ r : d : s ₁ d .m : d .m : d .m s :- : d .m }	hills, When frost has spoiled their mossy beds	And
{ f ₁ : m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ : d .d m :- : d }		

{ r .m : f .r : t ₁ .r d :- : d ¹ .l l .s : f ₁ .s : l .f }	crys talized their rills?	Be neath the moon they
{ t ₁ : l ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :- : l .f f .m : r : r }		

{ f .m : m : f .r r .d : d .r : m .f s :- : d ¹ .l }	can - not trip In cir cles o'er the plain,	And
{ r .d : d : t ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ : d .r t ₁ :- : l .f }		

{ l .s : s : l .f f .m : m : f .r r .d : d .m : r .t ₁ }	draughts of dew they can - not sip, Till green leaves come a -
{ f .m : m : r r .d : t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁ }	

CHORUS. *f*

{ d :- : t ₁ .d r : r : d .r m :- : r .m }	gain. Till green leaves come a - gain, Till
{ m :- : s ₁ .l ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ : d .t ₁ d :- : t ₁ .d }	

{ f : f : m .f s :- : d ¹ .l l .s : s : l .f }	green leaves come a - gain, And draughts of dew they
{ r : r : d .r m :- : l .f f .m : m : f .r }	

{ f .m : m : f .r r .d : d .m : r .t ₁ d :- : }	can - not sip Till green leaves come a - gain.
{ r .d : d : t ₁ t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ :- : }	

<p>1 Perhaps in small blue diving bells They plunge beneath the waves, Inhabiting the wreathed shells That lie in coral caves. Perhaps in red Vesuvius Carousal they maintain, And cheer their little spirits thus, Till green leaves come again.</p>	<p>3 When they return there will be mirth And music in the air, And fairy rings upon the earth, And mischief everywhere. The maids, to keep the elves aloof, Will bar the doors in vain; No keyhole will be fairy-proof, When green leaves come again.</p>
---	--

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

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OLD FOLKS AT HOME

KEY E.

f *p*
 1. Way down upon the Swa-nee River, Far, far a-
 d :- | t₁.l₁ : s₁.t₁ | d : m | f f :- | m :- | d : d }

m
 way, There's where my heart is turn-ing ev-er,
 t₁ :- | - : | d :- | t₁.l₁ : s₁.t₁ | d : m | f f :- }

pp *mp*
 There's where the old folks stay. All up and down the
 m : d.d | d : t₁ | d :- | - : | m :- | r.d : m.r | d :- | t₁.l₁ : s₁.t₁ }

pp
 whole cre-a-tion, Sad-ly I roam,
 d : d' | l.d' :- | s :- | m : d | r :- | - : |
 d : m | f f :- | m :- | d : d | t₁ :- | - : }

p
 Still longing for the old plan-tation And for the old folks at
 m :- | r.d : m.r | d : d' | l.d' :- | s : m.d | r : r.r |
 d :- | t₁.l₁ : s₁.t₁ | d : m | f f :- | m : d.d | d : t₁.t₁ }

CHORUS. *p*
 home. All the world is sad and drear-y,
 d :- | - : | t :- | d' | r' : s | s :- | l | s : d' |
 d :- | - : | r : m | f : f | m :- | f | m : m }

m
 Ev-ry-where I roam; Oh, darkeys, how my
 d' : l | f : l | s :- | - : | m :- | r.d : m.r |
 l : f | f : f | m :- | - : | m :- | r.d : m.r }

p
 heart grows weary, Far from the old folks at home.
 d : d' | l.d' :- | s : m.d | r : r.r | d :- | - : |
 d : m | f f :- | m : d.d | d : t₁.t₁ | d :- | - : ||

All round the little farm I wander'd, One little hut among the bushes,
 When I was young, One that I love,
 There many happy days I squander'd Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes,
 Many the songs I sung. No matter where I rove.
 When I was playing with my brother When shall I see the bees a-humming
 Happy was I; All round the comb?
 Oh! take me to my kind old mother, When shall I hear the banjo thrumming,
 There let me live and die. Down in my good old home?

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Introduction of pulse-division, thirds *taa-tai-tee*.

KEY G.

{ :m f | s :f | m :f.s.l | s :-m | d :r m | f :m.r.d | r }
 { :s | m :- | - :s | l :s.f.m | f :r | m :r.d.t | d }
 { :l₁ | s₁ :f | m :r.d.t₁ | d :- | - ||

KEY D.

{ :s | f :m | r :s | s.f.m :r.-s | m :s | d' :t.l.s | l }
 { :f₀ | s :- | - :m | r.m.f :s.-l | s :f | m.f.s :l.-t₀ | l }
 { :s | d' :s.f.m | r :m | d :- | - ||

KEY D.

{ :m | r :-m | f :m | m.r.d :s.f.m | r :s | l :s.f.s | l }
 { :t | s :- | - :s | f :-m | r :d | r.m.f :m.f.s | l }
 { :s | d' :m.f.s | f :r | d :- | - ||

KEY G.

{ :m | s :- | r :-m | f :- | d :- | l₁ :t.d.r | s₁ }
 { :f | m :- | - :s | l :- | s :-m | f₀ :- | s }
 { :l.s.f | m :f.m.r | d :t₁ | d :- | - ||

KEY G.

{ | s :-f | m :r.d.t₁ | l₁ :- | f :- | f :-m | r :d.t₁ | l₁ }
 { | s₁ :- | m :- | r :m.f | s :d | l :s.f.m | f₀ :s }
 { | f :-m.f.s | r :m | d :- | - :- ||

KEY B \flat .

MERRILY SINGS THE LARK.

BRADBURY.

{	S ₁ .S ₁ : S ₁ .S ₁ d	: S ₁ .S ₁ d	: r	m	: m m m	}
	1. Mer-ry sings the lark	at the	break	of	day,	Tra la la
{	m ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁ m ₁	: m ₁ .m ₁ s ₁	: t ₁	d	: d d d	}
{	r	:	r r r	d	:	:
	la	Tra la la la,	Tra la la	la,	Tra la la la.	
{	t ₁	: s ₁ .s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁	: t ₁ .t ₁ .t ₁ d	: d ₁ .d ₁ .d ₁ d ₁	:	}
{	S ₁ .S ₁ : S ₁ .S ₁ d	: S ₁	d	: r	m	: m m m
	Hear her as she sings	her	mer	- ry	lay,	Tra la la
{	m ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁ m ₁	: m ₁	s ₁	: t ₁	d	: d d d
{	r	:	r r r	d	:	:
	la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la	la,	Tra la la la,	
{	t ₁	: s ₁ .s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁	: t ₁ .t ₁ .t ₁ d	: d ₁ .d ₁ .d ₁ d ₁	:	}
{	r r r : r - r f	: -	d d d : d - d m	:	:	}
	Tra la la la la,		Tra la la la la,			
{	s ₁ .s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ - s ₁ s ₁	: -	m ₁ m ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ - s ₁ d	:	:	}
{	s .s .s : m	f f f : r	d d d : t ₁ .t ₁ .t ₁ d	: -		
	Tra la la la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la la la la la.			
{	m m m : d	l ₁ .l ₁ .l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ .s ₁ m ₁	: -		

2 Rouse ye, rouse ye now at the morning call,
 Tra la la la, tra la la,
 Rouse, ye idle dreamers, one and all.
 Tra la la la, tra la la.
 Tra la la, etc.

3 Health and strength are found in the morning air,
 Tra la la la, tra la la,
 Beauty, youth and life in nature fair,
 Tra la la la, tra la la.
 Tra la la, etc.

PEACEFUL SLUMBERING ON THE OCEAN.

KEY C (or B \flat).

(From "The Pirates.")

STORAGE.

{	:	:	d' : - : m'	s' : m' : d' l : - : d'	s : - : m s : - .l : t	}
	1. Peace - ful	alum - b'ring on	the	o - cean,	Sea - men	
{	:	:	m : - : s	m : s : m f : - : f	m : - : d m : - f : r	}
{	d' : - : r'	m' : r' : d'	r' : - : s d' : - : m'	s' : m' : d' l : - .t : d'	}	
	fear	no dan - ger	nigh; The winds and	waves in gen - tle		
{	m : - : s	d' : s : m	f : - : m m : - : s	m : s : m f : - .r : m	}	
{	s : - : m	s : - .l : t	d' : - : f' m' : - : r'	d' : - : - d' .r' : m' : -	}	
	mo - tion. Soothe them	with their lul - la - by,				
{	m : - : d	m : - f : r	m : - : l s : - : f	m : - : - m f : s : -	}	

Lul-la-by.

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$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 : t : s : - \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \\ f : r : t_1 : \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : l : f : - \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \\ : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ s : m : d : - \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : r^1 : f^1 : \\ \text{Soothe them} \\ r : f : l : \\ \text{Soothe them} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : d^1 : l : \\ \text{with their} \\ s : m : f : \\ \text{with its} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - : s : \\ \text{lul - la -} \\ m : - : m : \\ \text{lul - la -} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : : \\ \text{by.} \\ d : - : : \\ \text{by.} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ : \\ : \end{array} \right\} \parallel$

2 Is the wind tempestuous blowing,
Still no dangers they desery;
The guileless heart its boon bestowing,
Soothes them with its lullaby.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY C. *Lively.*

A. T. CRINGAN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t : l : s : \\ \text{1.O. the bell-chimes} \\ d^1 : t : l : s : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m : r : d : \\ \text{sweet-ly peal-ing,} \\ f : m : r : d : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t : l : s : \\ \text{Gent-ly on the} \\ l : s : f : m : \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m : r : s : \\ \text{air they're steal-ing,} \\ r : d : t_1 : s : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m f \\ s : s : f e : s : l : s : \\ \text{Merr-, merry Christ-mas} \\ m : m : r : m : f : f : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - : d^1 : - : \\ \text{bells,} \\ m : - : l : - : \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : r^1 : d^1 : m^1 : r^1 : t : \\ \text{Merry, merry Christ-mas} \\ s : s : s : s : f : f : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - : - : : \\ \text{bells.} \\ m : - : - : : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \\ m : - : m : f : m : \\ \text{Joy and love they're} \\ d : - : d : t_1 : d : \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - : s : f : m : \\ \text{now re-veal-ing,} \\ f : - : m : r : d : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} cres. \\ r : - : m : f : s : \\ \text{Pul - ses throb in} \\ t_1 : - : d : r : m : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : - : l : s : d^1 : \\ \text{hope - ful feel-ing,} \\ f : - : f : f : m : \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m f \\ d^1 : t : l : s : d^1 : r^1 : \\ \text{Mer-ry, merry Christ - mas} \\ m : r : d : r : m : f e : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : - : - : : \\ \text{bells,} \\ s : - : - : : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ : \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : r^1 : d^1 : m^1 : r^1 : t : \\ \text{Mer-ry, merry Christ - mas} \\ s : s : s : s : f : f : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - : - : : \\ \text{bells.} \\ m : - : - : : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ : \end{array} \right\} \parallel$

Hark! a simple lay they're chiming,
Hear the wild confusion rhyming;
Merry, merry Christmas bells.
Now in scale melodious climbing,
Then a low and silv'ry timing,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.

List! again their tongues are seeming
With a thousand voices teeming,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.
Telling that a star is gleaming,
And on Judah's plains is beaming,
Merry, merry Christmas bells.

KEY . . . *f*

THE NATIONAL FLAG.

H. H. GODFREY.

{ : S ₁ .(S ₁) S ₁ : M ₁ .,S ₁ d : S ₁ .,d M : r .,d r }	1. Un - furl to the breeze, let the em - blem float free.
{ : S ₁ .(S ₁) S ₁ : M ₁ .,S ₁ d : S ₁ .,d d : t ₁ .,l ₁ S ₁ }	
{ : d .t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ .d S ₁ : d .r M : r .d r }	'Tis the flag with the beav - or in splen - dour you see,
{ : M ₁ .M ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ : M ₁ .f ₁ S ₁ : f ₁ .l ₁ S ₁ }	
{ : S ₁ M : r .r d : S ₁ .,S ₁ f : M .,M r }	As high o'er the hills and o - ver the sea
{ : S ₁ S ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ : M ₁ .,M ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ .,d t ₁ }	
{ : S ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ .,d r : d .,d t ₁ : l ₁ .,l ₁ S ₁ }	It's borne by the hands of the brave and the free,
{ : S ₁ S ₁ : f ₁ .,M ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ .,l ₁ S ₁ : f ₁ .,f ₁ S ₁ }	<i>rall.</i>
{ : S ₁ .,S ₁ S : M .d l ₁ : f .M r : l ₁ .t ₁ d }	As a sign to the world that u - ni - ted we'll be.
{ : S ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ : M ₁ .,M ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ .,S ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ }	
CHORUS. <i>f</i>	
{ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d : M .,r d : - .t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ .d S ₁ }	'Tis the flag I'll de - fend where - e'er I may be,
{ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d : S ₁ .,f ₁ M ₁ : - .,M ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ }	
{ : .S ₁ d : d .,d d : r : M : r .d r }	The flag I'll de - fend by land or by sea;
{ : .S ₁ d : l ₁ .,l ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ .,S ₁ S ₁ : S ₁ .l ₁ t ₁ }	
{ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d : M .,r d : d .,t ₁ l ₁ .t ₁ : d .r M }	'Tis the flag of the North and the sweet ma - ple tree,
{ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d : S ₁ .,f ₁ M ₁ : M ₁ .,M ₁ f ₁ .,S ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ d }	<i>rall.</i>
{ : .M S : M .d l ₁ .f : - .M r : l ₁ .t ₁ d }	The flag of my country so dear un - to me.
{ : .d t ₁ : d .,M ₁ f ₁ .l ₁ : - .S ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ }	

2 'Tis the flag that has waved o'er each action of fame—
On the heights of Quebec and at old Lundy's Lane.
Where'er it is planted there freedom shall reign,
While valor and vigor our sons shall retain;
No sign of dishonor that banner shall stain.—CHORUS.

3 'Tis the flag of a nation whose pride it shall be,
To maintain its Dominion from sea unto sea;
Yes, free are her people, and over shall be,
For over each mountain and river and plain,
That flag in its freedom shall ever remain.—CHORUS.

—JAMES CONMEE, M.P.P.

(By kind permission of the author.)

LO, 'TIS NIGHT!

KEY C.

<p><i>p</i></p> <p>1. Lo, 'tis 2. How the 3. Calm - ly,</p> <p><i>f</i></p>			<p>night! o - soft -</p> <p><i>f</i></p>			<p>and cean ly,</p> <p><i>f</i></p>			<p>l .l :s <i>f</i> earth is hushed in tell - eth of Thy may sweet sleep de -</p> <p><i>f</i> <i>f</i> :m <i>r</i></p>		
<p><i>f</i> :m . si - lence, won - ders, scend - ing,</p> <p><i>r</i> :d .</p>			<p><i>f</i> :so While yon Ev - er pro - In re -</p> <p><i>m</i> :m</p>			<p>l :m' .r' moon leads claim - ing Thy pose these</p> <p><i>d</i> :l .l</p>					
<p><i>r'</i> .t :d' .l on her star - ry boundless power and wear - y eye - lids</p> <p>s .s :fe fe</p>			<p>s :s throng, Where might; We seal; May</p> <p>s :s</p>			<p><i>cres.</i> t .d' :r' m' vast un - numbered hear Thy aw - ful peace - ful, hap - py</p> <p>s .s :s .s</p>					
<p><i>f</i> worlds thro' voice a - dreams be -</p> <p>s :s</p> <p><i>cres.</i></p>			<p><i>dim.</i> m' .r' :d' r' boundless space are mid the jar - ring fore my vi - sion</p> <p>s .s :s r</p>			<p>t :s .s roll - ing, And thun - ders, Thy ris - ing, The</p> <p>r :t₁ .t₁</p>					
<p>t .d' :r' m' o - cean's waves keep mys - tic voice per - pro - mised joys of</p> <p>r .d :s .s</p>			<p><i>f</i> time vades heaven</p> <p>s :s</p> <p><i>p</i></p>			<p><i>dim.</i> m' .r' :d' r' slow and mea - sured har - mon - ies of to my eyes re -</p> <p>s .f :m r</p>					
<p>t : song. night. veal.</p> <p>r :</p>			<p>s :s Lo, 'tis Ere I</p> <p>m :f</p>			<p>s : - .so night! to sleep, to</p> <p>m : - m</p>					
<p>l .l :s <i>f</i> Thee, Lord, would I</p> <p>f .f :m r</p>			<p><i>f</i> :m raise</p> <p>r :d</p>			<p><i>cres.</i> d' :d' Songs of</p> <p>m :m</p>					
<p>d' : - .de' grate - - ful</p> <p>f : - m</p>			<p>r' m' :f' .t love and</p> <p>f .s :l .s f</p>			<p>d' : - praise.</p> <p>m : -</p>					

JOHN BULL'S CHILDREN.

KEY C. *mf*

H. H. GOSWAMY.

{	: <i>mf</i> <i>f</i>	<i>s</i>	: -	<i>s</i> <i>l</i>	: <i>d'</i>	<i>s</i>	: -	-	}
	1. As you	wan		der	round	the	world,		
	2. We are	all		John's chil	- dren	true,			

{	: <i>mf</i> <i>f</i>	<i>s</i> <i>l</i>	: <i>s</i> <i>f</i>	<i>m</i>	: <i>d</i>	<i>r</i>	: -	-	}
	Just you	keep the	Brit-ish	flag	in	sight,			
	We are	read-y	aye to	die	or	do;			

{	: <i>mf</i> <i>f</i>	<i>s</i> <i>l</i>	: <i>s</i> <i>f</i>	<i>m</i>	: <i>d'</i> <i>d'</i>	<i>t</i> <i>d'</i>	: <i>t</i> <i>l</i>	<i>s</i>	}
	And if	trou-ble	should ap-pear	It will	soon be	jol-ly	clear		
	May our	spir-its	nev-er	lag	As we	ral-ly	round the flag		

{	: <i>l</i> <i>t</i>	<i>d'</i>	: <i>l</i>	<i>m</i>	: <i>fe</i>	<i>s</i>	: -	-	}
	That John	Bull's	a	man	of	might;			
	Be our	num - bers	great	or	few;				

{	: <i>s</i>	<i>l</i>	: -	<i>l</i> <i>t</i>	: -	<i>t</i>	<i>d'</i>	: <i>d</i>	-	}
	For	John		guards well		his	chil - dren,			
	Though	we		but guard		the	out - posts,			

{	: <i>s</i>	<i>l</i>	: -	<i>l</i> <i>t</i>	: <i>d'</i>	<i>r'</i>	: -	-	}
	And	though		he's slow	to	fight,			
	Far	from		the dear	old	home,			

tempo.

{	: <i>d'</i> <i>r'</i>	<i>m'</i> <i>r'</i>	: <i>d'</i> <i>t</i>	<i>d'</i> <i>t</i>	: <i>l</i> <i>s</i>	<i>l</i> <i>s</i>	: <i>f</i> <i>m</i>	<i>f</i> <i>r</i>	}
	He's an	arm-y	and a	na - vy,	And where	e'er the	flag may wave be		
	We in	thought may hear the drumming	Of John'	gal - lant	sol - diers	com-ing,			

rall.

{	: <i>mf</i> <i>f</i>	<i>s</i>	: <i>d'</i>	<i>m'</i>	: -	<i>r'</i>	<i>d'</i>	: -	-	}
	Al-ways	stands	up	for	the	right.				
	While his	na - vy	rules	the	foam.					

CHORUS.

{	: <i>m'</i> <i>r'</i>	<i>d'</i> <i>t</i>	: <i>d'</i> <i>t</i>	<i>d'</i>	: <i>s</i>	<i>t</i>	: -	-	}
	You can	hear the	Brit-ish	bu - gles	blow,				

{	: <i>r</i> <i>m</i>	<i>f</i> <i>m</i>	: <i>f</i> <i>s</i>	<i>l</i>	: <i>t</i>	<i>s</i>	: -	-	}
	You can	hear the	Brit-ish	drums	beat	so,			

{	: <i>l</i> <i>s</i>	<i>f</i> <i>m</i>	: <i>r</i> <i>m</i>	<i>f</i>	: <i>s</i>	<i>m</i>	: -	<i>d'</i>	}
	You can	see the	Brit-ish	flag	un -	furled,		As	

{	: -	<i>d'</i>	<i>t</i>	: <i>s</i>	<i>m</i>	: <i>fe</i>	<i>s</i>	: -	-	}
	you	wan - der	round	the	world,					

trav.

{	: <i>s</i> <i>s</i>	<i>l</i>	: -	<i>l</i> <i>t</i>	: -	<i>t</i>	<i>d'</i>	: -	-	}
	And where	e'er	you	hear	that	sound,				

{ : ḍ . ṣ | ḷ : - . ḷ | ṭ : ḍ' | ṛ' : - | ḷ - }
 { And where e'er that flag is found, }
 { : ṣ | ṃ' : - ṃ' | ṛ' : ṭ : ṛ' : ḍ' | ṭ }
 { There Jus- tice, Peace, and La- ber - ty }
 { : ḷ | ṣ ṃ : ṣ . ḍ' | ṃ' : ṛ' . ḍ' | ḍ' : - | ḷ - }
 { In full- ness all a - bound. }

(By kind permission of Messrs. J. L. Orme & Son, Ottawa.)

KEY G.

HOME, HOME.

{ ṃ : - : - | ṃ : - : - | ṃ : ṛ : ṃ | ṣ : - : f̣ | ṛ : - : - | ṛ : - : - }
 { 1. Home, home! name how en- dear - ing; Home, home! }
 { ḍ : - : - | ḍ : - : - | ḍ : ṭ : ḍ | ṭ : - : ṛ | ṭ : - : - | ṭ : - : - }
 { ṛ : ḍ : ṛ | ṃ : - : - | ṃ : - : - | ṃ : - : - | ṃ : ṛ : ṃ | ṣ : - : f̣ }
 { shrin'd in my breast, Home, home! to my heart cheer - ing }
 { ṭ : ḷ : ṭ | ḍ : - : - | ḍ : - : - | ḍ : - : - | ḍ : ṭ : ḍ | ṭ : - : ṛ }
 { ṛ : ḍ : ṛ | ṣ : f̣ : ṛ | ḍ : - : - | : : | ḷ : - : - | ṣ : - : - }
 { Still in thy bo- som I'll rest, CHORUS. Home, home! }
 { ṭ : ḷ : ṣ | ṣ : ḷ : ṭ | ḍ : - : - | : : | f̣ : - : - | ṃ : - : - }
 { f̣ : - : - | ṃ : - : | ṛ : ḍ : ṛ | ṣ : f̣ : ṛ | ṃ : - : - | - : - : }
 { sweet home! Still in thy bo- som I'll rest. }
 { ṛ : - : - | ḍ : - : | ṭ : ḷ : ṣ | ṣ : ḷ : ṭ | ḍ : - : - | - : - : }
 { ḷ : - : - | ṣ : - : - | ṭ : - : - | ḍ' : - : - }
 { Home, home! sweet home! }
 { f̣ : - : - | ṃ : - : - | ṛ : - : - | ṃ : - : - }
 { ṛ : ḍ : ṛ | ṣ : f̣ : ṛ | ḍ : - : - | - : - : }
 { Still in thy bo- som I'll rest. }
 { ṭ : ḷ : ṣ | ṣ : ṣ : f̣ | ṃ : - : - | - : - : }

2 Home, home! happiest of places,
 Home, home! thee I desire;
 Home, home! kind were the faces,
 That I have met round the fire.—CHORUS.

3 Home, home! to thee united;
 Home, home! for thee I burn;
 Home, home! with thee delighted
 Back to thy joys I'd return!—CHORUS.

KEY Bb.

{ : ṣ | ḍ : ṭ : ḷ | ṣ : - f̣ : ṃ | ḷ : - ṭ : ḍ | ṣ : - }
 { : ḷ | ṣ : ḍ : ṭ | ḷ : - ṭ : ḍ | ṣ : f̣ : ṣ : ḷ : ṭ | ḍ : }

MY OWN CANADIAN HOME.

KEY A.

MORLEY McLAUGHLIN.

{	: s ₁ d : - t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁ f : - m r : d r : - }	1 Tho' oth - er skies may be as bright, And oth - er lands as fair;
{	: s ₁ m ₁ : - m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - d t ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : - }	
{	: s ₁ r : - m f : r m : - f s : m r : - d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - }	Tho' charms of oth - er climes in - vite My wand'ring footsteps there,
{	: s ₁ t ₁ : - d r : t ₁ d : - r m : d t ₁ : - l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - }	
{	: s ₁ s : - f m : r d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ f : - m r : d t ₁ : - }	Yet there is one, the peer of all, Beneath bright heaven's dome;
{	: s ₁ m ₁ : - f s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ l ₁ : - s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - }	
{	: s ₁ m : - f s : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : f m : - d r : - d d : - }	Of thee I sing, O hap - py land, My own Ca - na - dian home.
{	: s ₁ s ₁ : - f m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s : - s ₁ f ₁ : - m ₁ m ₁ : - }	

- 2 Thy lakes and rivers, as "the voice
Of many waters" raise
To Him who planned their vast ex-
A symphony of praise. [tent
Thy mountain peaks o'erlook the
clouds—
They pierce the azure skies;
They bid thy sons be strong and
true—
To great achievements rise.
- 3 A noble heritage is thine,
So grand and fair and free;
A fertile land where he who toils
Shall well rewarded be,
And he who joys in nature's
charms,
Exulting here may roam
'Mid scenes of grandeur which adorn
My own Canadian home.
- 4 Shall not the race that tread thy
plains
Spurn all that would enslave?
Or they who battle with thy tides—
Shall not that race be brave?
- 5 And doubt not should a foeman's
hand
Be armed to strike at thee,
Thy trumpet call throughout the
land
Need scarce repeated be!
As bravely as on Queenstown's
Heights,
Or as in Lundy's Lane,
Thy sons will battle for thy rights
And freedom's cause maintain.
- 6 Did kindly heaven afford to me
The choice where I would dwell,
Fair Canada that choice should be,
The land I love so well.
I love thy hills and valleys wide,
Thy waters' flash and foam;
May God in love o'er thee preside,
My own Canadian home!

—E. G. NELSON

(By kind permission of the author.)

KEY D.

{	: s l : t d' : d' d' : t d' : s d' : t l : l s : - - }
{	: s s : l ta : ta l : l s : mf s : l.t d' : r' d' : - !

THE MAPLE LEAF.

KEY B \flat .

Words and Music by ALEX. MUIR, B.A.

{	: s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : - d	l ₁ : d s ₁ : -	t ₁ : - d r : d
	1. In	days of yore the	he - ro Wolfe,	Bri - tain's glo - ry
	2. On	ma - ny hard - fought	bat - tle - fields,	Our brave fathers
	3. God	bless our loved Can -	a - dian home,	Our Do - min - ion's
	4. On	Mer - ry Eng - land's	far - famed land,	May kind heav - en

{	t ₁ : l	s ₁ : - f	m ₁ : s ₁ d : d	m ₁ : d l ₁ : t ₁ d
	did main - tain, And	plant - ed firm Bri -	tan - nia's flag, On	
	side by side, For	free - dom, homes, and	lov'd ones dear, Firmly	
	vast do - main; May	plen - ty ev - er	be our lot, And	
	sweet - ly smile; God	bless old Scot - land	ev - er - more, And	

{	r : r : d	t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁	s ₁ : -	s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ d : - s ₁
	Can - da's fair do -	main,	Here	may it wave, our	
	stood, and no - bly	died;	And	those dear rights which	
	peace hold an end - less	reign;	Our	U - nion bound by	
	Ire - land's Em' - rald	Isle!	Then	swell the song both	

{	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : - s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ f : - m	m : r : -	s ₁
	boast, our pride, And	joined in love to -	gether,	With	
	they main - tained, We	swear to yield them	never!	We'll	
	ties of love, That	dis - cord can - not	sever,	And	
	loud and long, 'Till	rocks and for - ests	quiver;	God	

{	s : m	d : t ₁	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : - s ₁	l ₁ : f	m : - r
	Li - ly, This - tle,	Sham - rock, Rose, The	Ma - ple Leaf for -			
	ral - ly round the	U - nion Jack, The	Ma - ple Leaf for -			
	flour - ish green o'er	Free - dom's home The	Ma - ple Leaf for -			
	save our King, and	hea - ven bless The	Ma - ple Leaf for -			

CHORUS.

{	r : d : -	s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁ d : - s ₁	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : - s ₁
	ever.	The	Ma - ple Leaf our	em - blem dear, The	
	ever.		d ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : - m ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁	
	ever.				

{	s ₁ : s ₁ f : - m	m : r : -	s ₁	s : m	d : t ₁
	Ma - ple Leaf for -	ever.	God	save our King, and	
	m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - d	d : t ₁ : -	s ₁	s ₁ : d	l ₁ : s ₁

{	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : - s ₁	l ₁ : f	m : - r	r : d : -
	heav - en bless The	Ma - ple Leaf for -	ever.		
	f ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁	f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - f ₁	f ₁ m ₁ : -		

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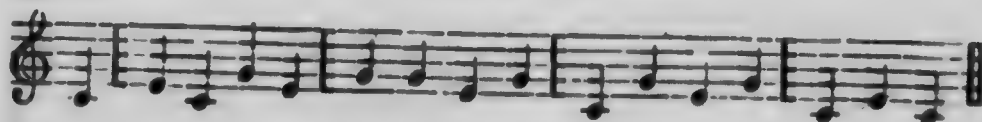
SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

These exercises should be sung to the Tonic-Solfa syllables and then to the syllable *la*. The position of *Do* should be indicated by the teacher.

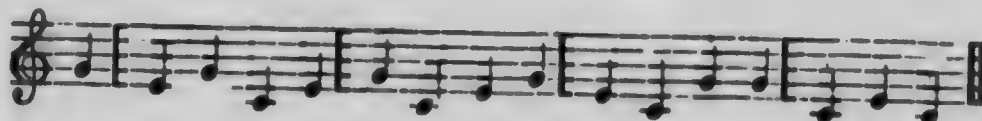
CHAPTER I.

THE TONIC CHORD.

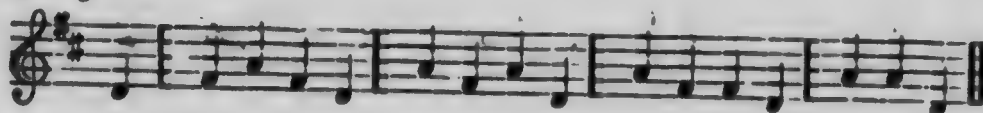
Ex. 1.



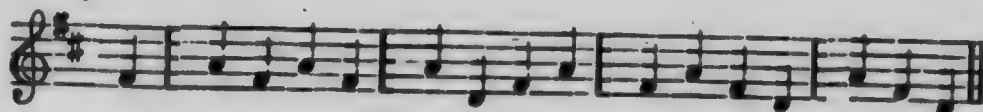
Ex. 2.



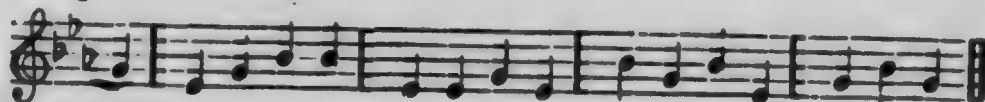
Ex. 3.



Ex. 4.



Ex. 5.



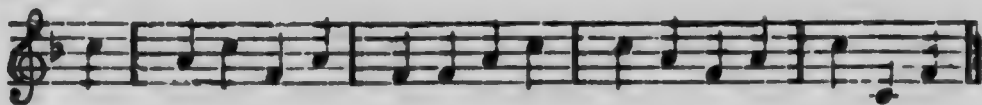
Ex. 6.



Ex. 7.



Ex. 8.



Ex. 16.



Ex. 17.



Ex. 18.

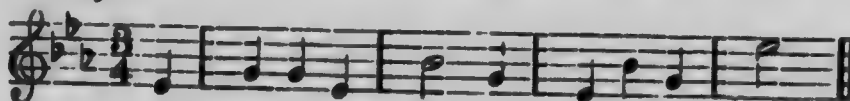


THREE-PULSE MEASURE.

(Triple Time.)

The dot increases the length of a note by one-half.

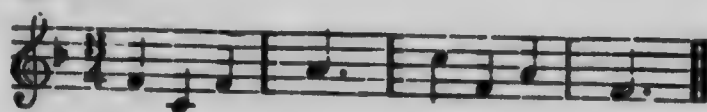
Ex. 19.



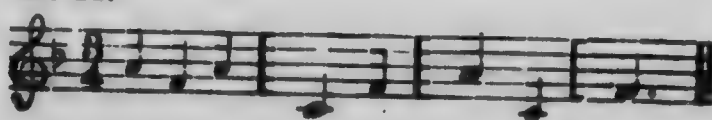
Ex. 20.



Ex. 21.



Ex. 22.



CHAPTER II.

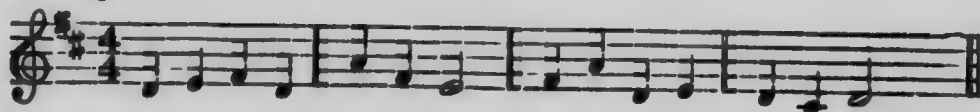
THE TONIC AND DOMINANT CHORDS.

Doh Me Soh and Soh Te Ray.

FOUR-PULSE MEASURE.

(Quadruple Time.)

Ex. 23.



Ex. 24.



Ex. 25.



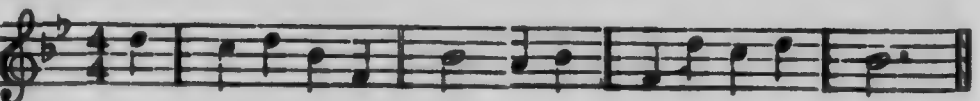
Ex. 26.



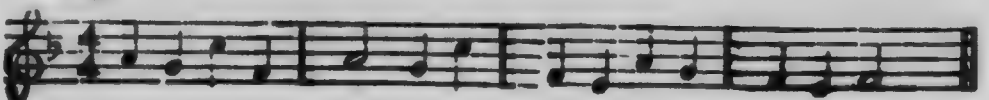
Ex. 27.



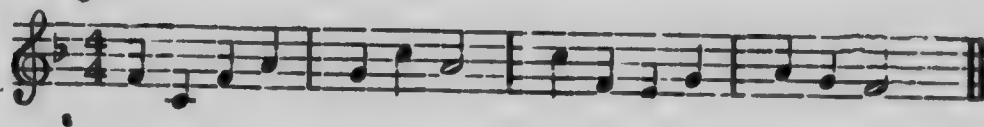
Ex. 28.



Ex. 29.

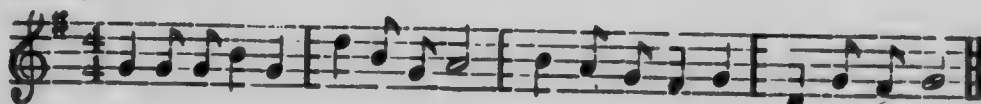


Ex. 30.

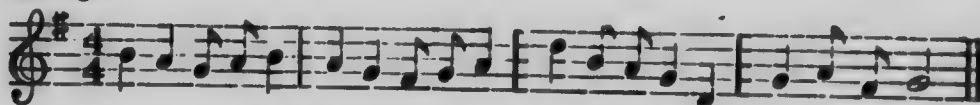


HALF-PULSES.

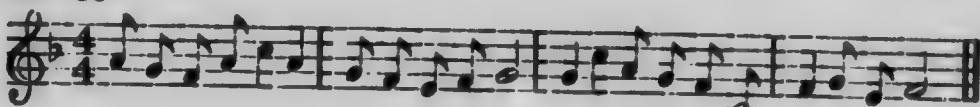
Ex. 31.



Ex. 32.



Ex. 33.



Ex. 34.



CHAPTER III.

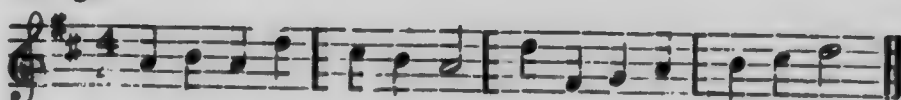
THE TONIC DOMINANT AND SUB-DOMINANT
CHORDS.

Doh, Me, Soh; Soh, Te, Ray; Fah Lah, Doh.

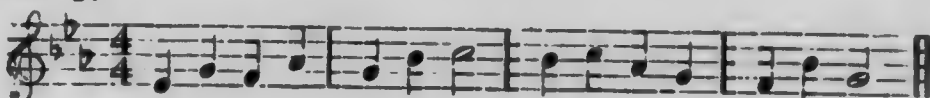
Ex. 35.



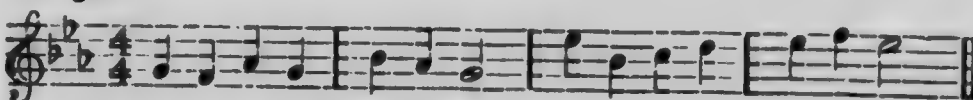
Ex. 36.



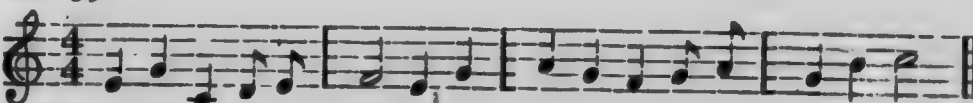
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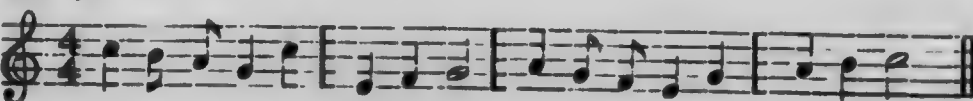
Ex. 38.



Ex. 39.



Ex. 40.



TWO-PART STUDIES.

Ex. 41.

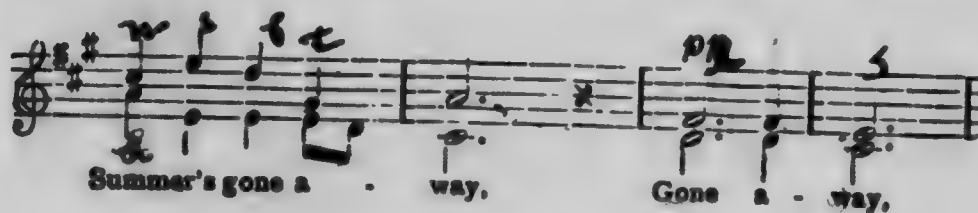
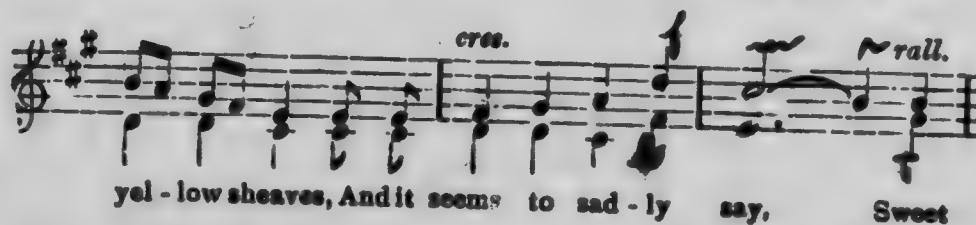
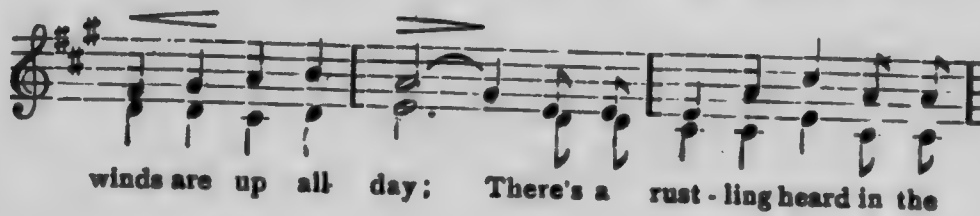
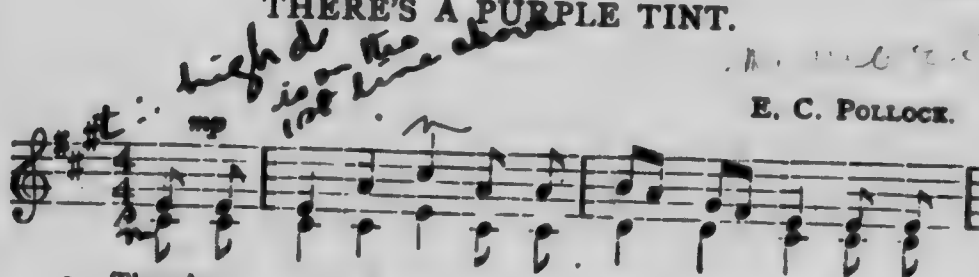


Ex. 42.



THERE'S A PURPLE TINT.

E. C. POLLOCK.



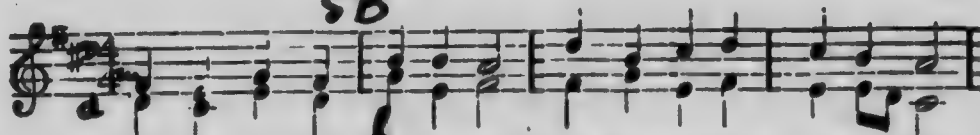
2. In the wrinkled brook no roses peep,
And the bees no longer stray;
And the butterflies have gone to sleep,
And the locust trills all day,
Sweet-summer's gone away, gone away.
2. O'er the browning fields the spider spins,
Where the lambs no longer play;
And the cricket now his chirp begins,
And the quail is whistling gay,
Sweet summer's gone away, gone away.

no sharp 0 - 2.

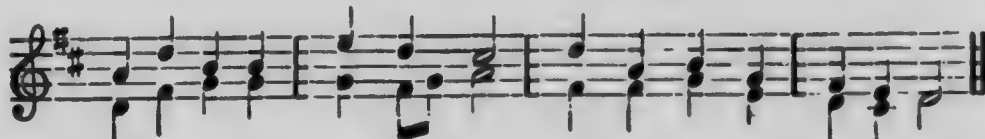
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THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE.



1. Faith! thou art our guiding light, Mid deep darkness of the night;



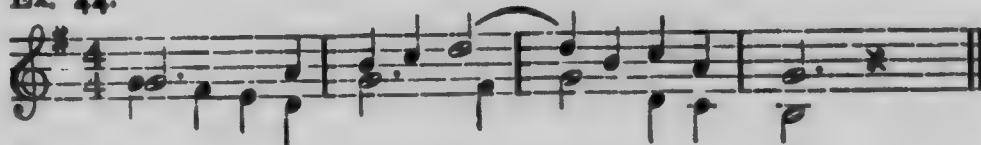
Let us keep thee e'er in sight, Burn-ing ev - er burn-ing bright

2. Hope! thou art our anchor strong,
On a sea of woe and wrong;
Hold us surely, hold us long,
Though the storms around us thror
3. Love! thou art God's smiling face,
Present here, in every place;
May we never miss thy grace
While our earthly path we trace.

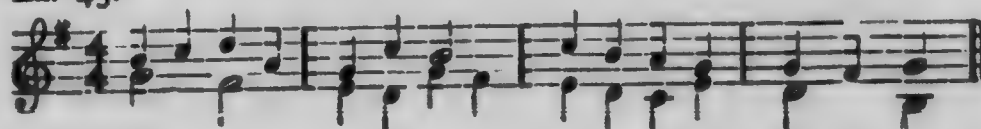
Ex. 43.



Ex. 44.



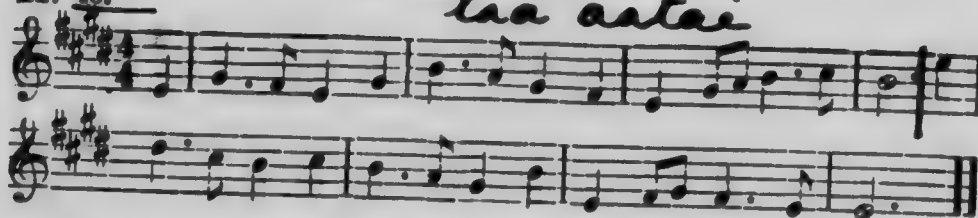
Ex. 45.



CHAPTER IV.

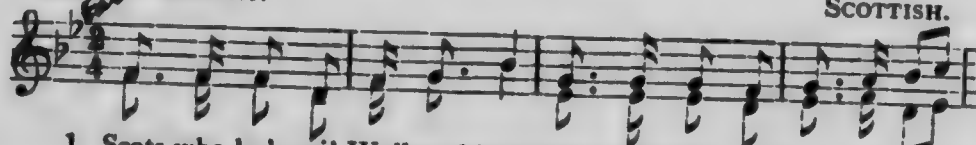
P 10-11

Ex. 46.

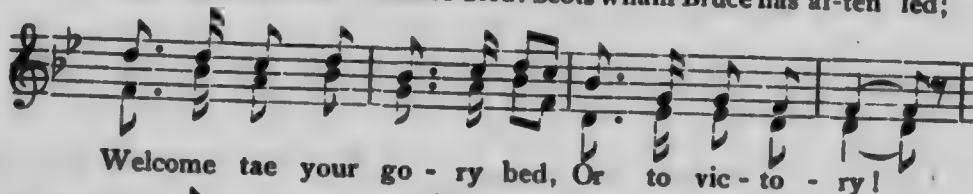
(Dotted notes)  *tra aatai*BURN *Maestoso.*

SCOTS WHA HA'E.

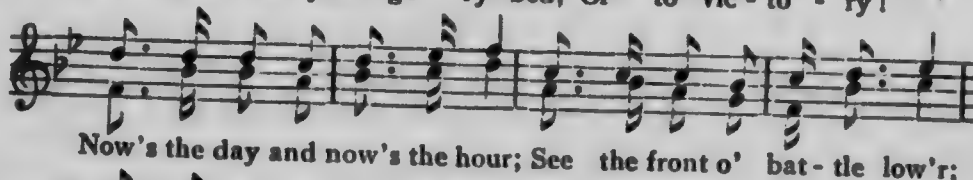
SCOTTISH.



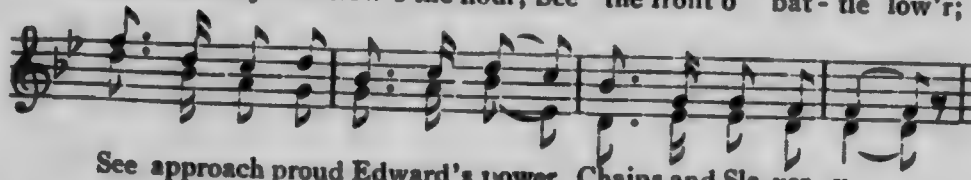
1. Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace bled! Scots wham Bruce has af-ten led;



Welcome tae your go-ry bed, Or to vic-to-ry!



Now's the day and now's the hour; See the front o' bat-tle low'r;



See approach proud Edward's power, Chains and Sla-ver-y.

2. Wha will be a traitor knave?
 Wha can fill a coward's grave?
 Wha sae base as be a slave?
 Let him turn an' flee!
 Wha for Scotland's king an' law
 Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
 Freeman stand, or freeman fa';
 Let him follow me;

3. By oppression's woes and pains,
 By our sons in servile chains,
 We will drain our dearest veins,
 But they shall be free!
 Lay the proud usurpers low!
 Tyrants fall in every blow!
 Liberty's in every blow!
 Let us do or dee!



THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

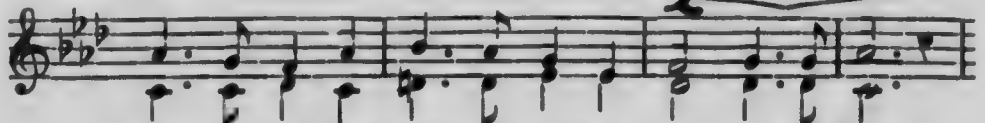
ALL THRO' THE NIGHT.

MAYNARD.

WELSH MELOD.



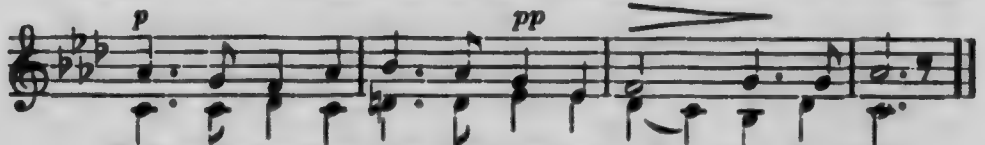
1. Fear not, child, if sad thy dreaming, All thro' the night,
2. An - gels watching ev - er round thee, All thro' the night,



Tho' o'er-cast, bright stars are gleaming, All thro' the night.
In thy slumbers close surround thee, All thro' the night



Joy will come to thee at morning, Life, with sunny hope a-dorn-ing,
They should of all fears disarm thee, No forebodings should alarm thee,



Tho' sad dreams may give dark warning, All thro' the night.
They will let no per - il harm thee, All thro' the night.

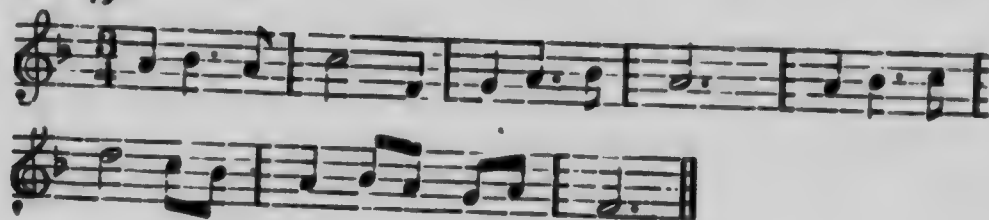
Ex. 47.



Ex. 48.

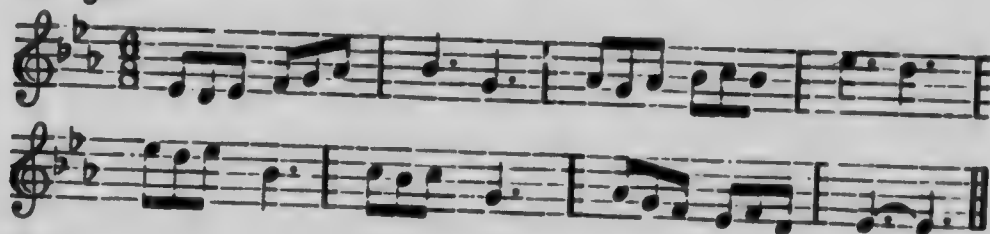


Ex. 49.

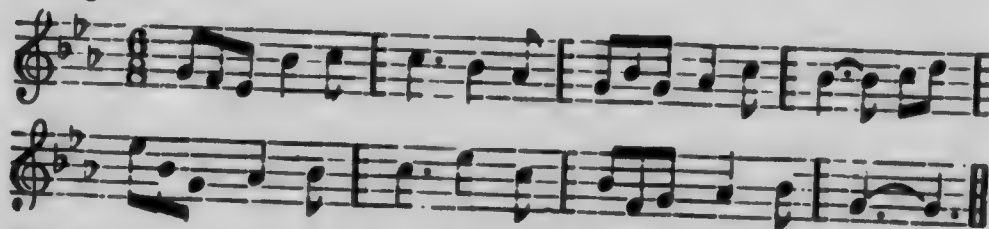


SIX-PULSE MEASURE.

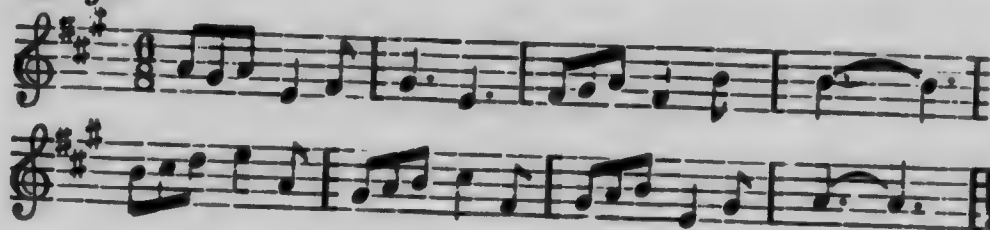
Ex. 50.



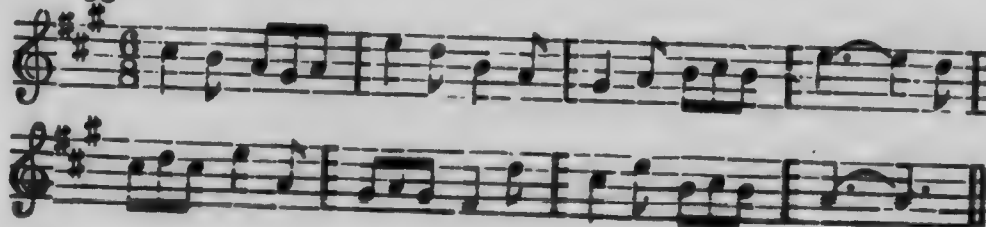
Ex. 51.



Ex. 52.



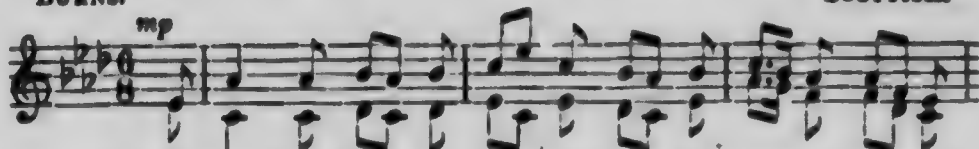
Ex. 53.



YE BANKS AND BRAES.

BURNS.

SCOTTISH.



1. Ye banks and braes o' bon-nie Doon, How can ye bloom sae
2. Aft ha'e I roved by bon-nie Doon, To see the rose and



fresh and fair, How can ye chaunt, ye lit-tle birds, And
woodbine twine; And il-ka bird sang o' its love, And



I sae wea-ry, fu' o' care? Thou'lt break my heart, thou
fond-ly sae did I o' mine. Wi' lightsome heart I



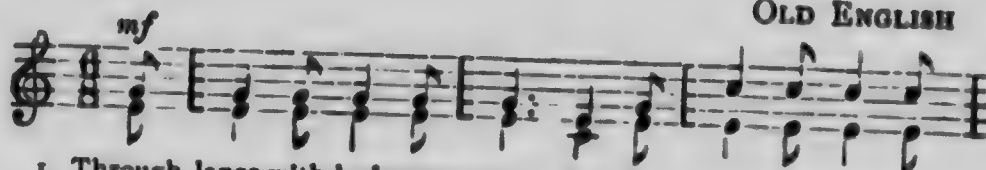
warbling bird, That wan-tons thro' the flow-ry thorn, Thou
pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet up-on its thorn-y tree; But



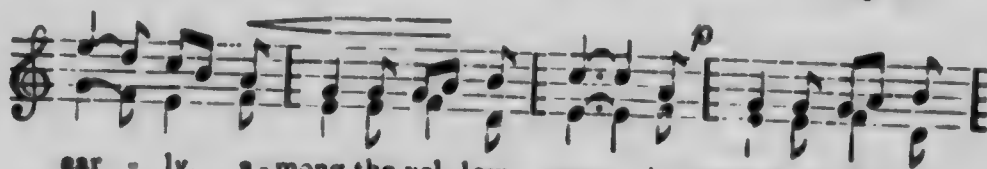
mind'st me o' de-part-ed joys, De-part-ed nev-er to return.
my fause lov-er stole my rose, And, ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

SONG OF THE REAPERS.

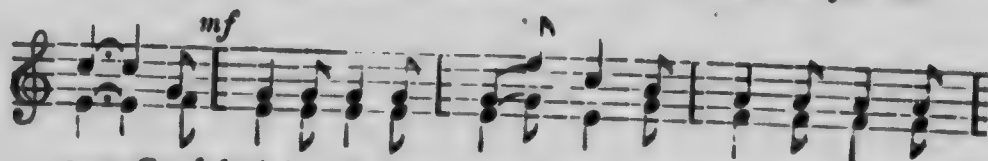
OLD ENGLISH



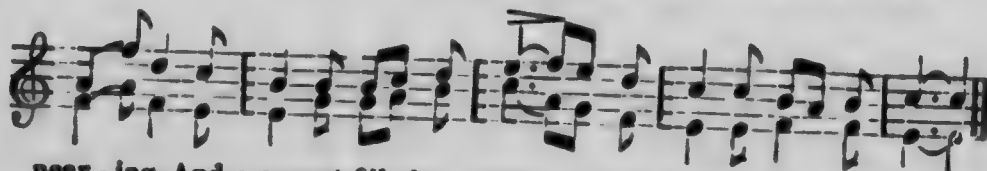
1. Through lanes with hedgerows pear - ly Go forth the reap-ers



ear - ly. a-mong the yel-low corn, A-mong the yel-low



corn, Good luck be-tide their shear - ing, For Win - ter now is



near - ing, And we must fill the barn, And we must fill the barn.

Refrain.



Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The bu - sy harv-est time.

2. At noon they leave the meadow,
Beneath the friendly shadow
Of monarch oak to dine,
Of monarch oak to dine.
And 'mid the branches hoary,
Goes up the thankful story,
The harvest is so fine,
The harvest is so fine.

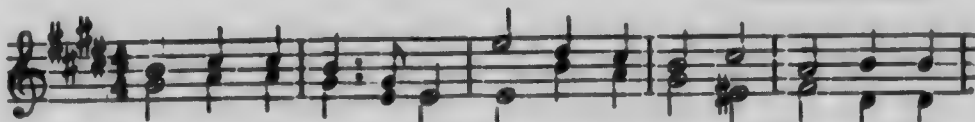
3. And when the west is burning,
From shaven field returning,
In merry train they come,
In merry train they come.
When all their hamlet neighbors,
Rejoice to end their labours,
With merry harvest home,
With merry harvest home.

Ex. 54.

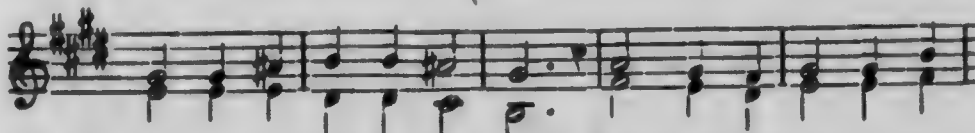


RUSSIAN HYMN.

ALEXIS LWOFF.



1. God, the All-ter - ri-ble! King, who or-dain-est, Thunder Thy



clar-ion and lightning Thy sword, Show forth Thy pit - y on



high where Thou reignest; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

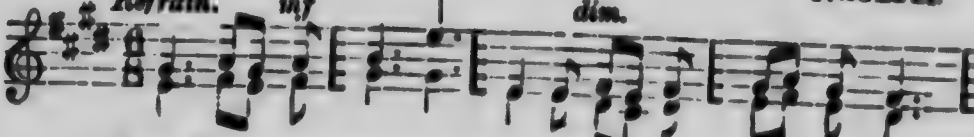
2. God the Omnipotent! Mighty
Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging un-
heard,
Save us in mercy, oh save us from
danger:
Give to us peace in our time, O
Lord.

3. God the All-merciful! Earth hath
forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted
Thy word;
Let not Thy wrath in its terror
awaken:
Give to us pardon and peace, O
Lord.


4. So will Thy children, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword.
Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations and praise to the Lord.

TASTE LIFE'S GLAD MOMENTS.

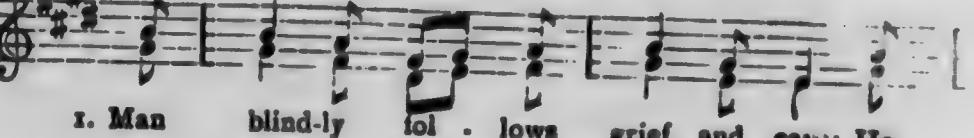
Refrain: *mf* *dim.* NAGELL



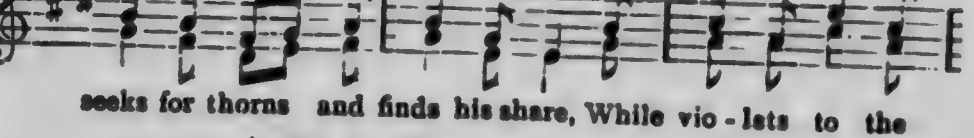
Taste life's glad moments While the wasting tap - er glows,



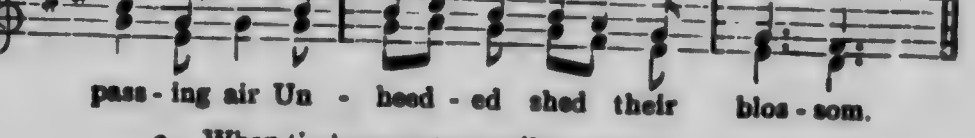
Pluck, ere it with-ers The quick-ly fad - ing rose



1. Man blind-ly fol - lows grief and care; He



seeks for thorns and finds his share, While vio - lets to the

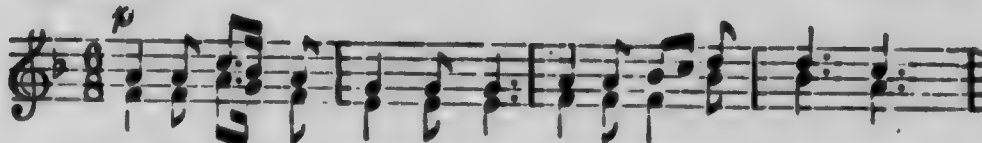


pass - ing air Un - heed - ed shed their blos - som.

2. When tim'rous nature veils her form,
And rolling thunder spreads alarm,
Then Oh, how sweet when lulled the storm,
The sun shines forth at even.
3. And when life's path grows dark and straight,
And pressing ills on ills await,
Then friendship, sorrow to abate,
The helping hand will offer.
4. She dries our tears, she strews our way,
Even to the grave with flowerets gay,
Turns night to morn, and morn to day,
With pleasures still increasing.

THE ROSE.

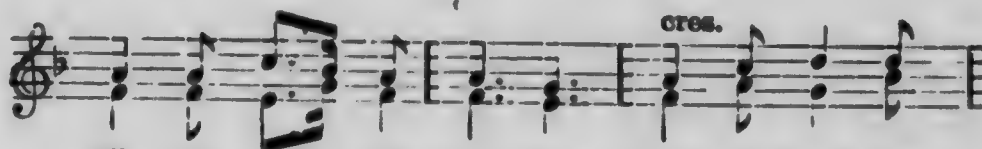
WERNER.

Andante.

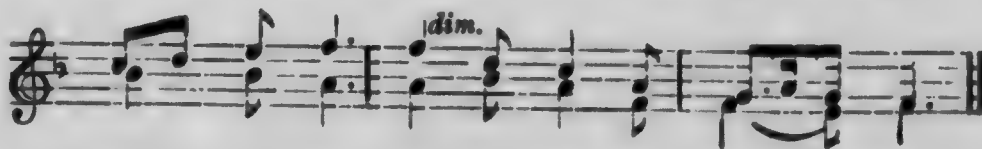
1. Once I saw a sweet-briar rose, All so fresh-ly bloom-ing



Bathed with dew and blushing fair; Gently waved by balm-y air,



All the air per-fum-ing, Gent-ly waved by



balm-y air. All the air per-fum-ing.

2. "Rose" said I "thou shalt be mine
All so freshly blooming."
Rose replied, "Nay let me go,
Or thy blood shall freely flow,
For thy rash presuming,
Or thy blood shall freely flow,
For thy rash presuming.

3. Woe is me, I broke the stem,
Lie and fragrance dooming;
Soon the lovely flower was gone,
And the thorns remained alone,
Vanished all its blooming,
And the thorns remained alone,
Vanished all its blooming.

4. Had I left thee, lovely flower,
In thy beauty blooming;
Bathed with dew and blushing fair;
Thou wouldst still have filled the air,
With thy sweet perfuming.
Thou wouldst still have filled the air
With thy sweet perfuming.

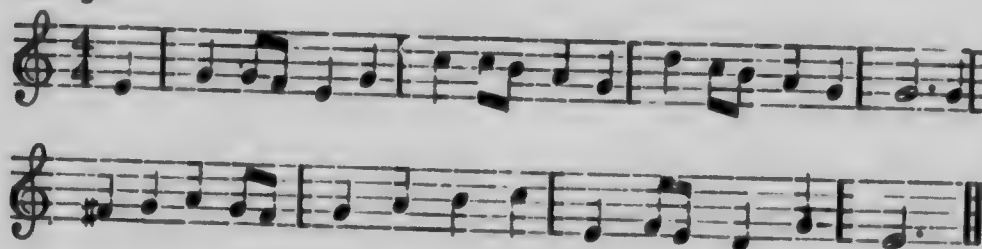
CHAPTER VI.

SHARP FOURTH FE; FLAT SEVENTH TA

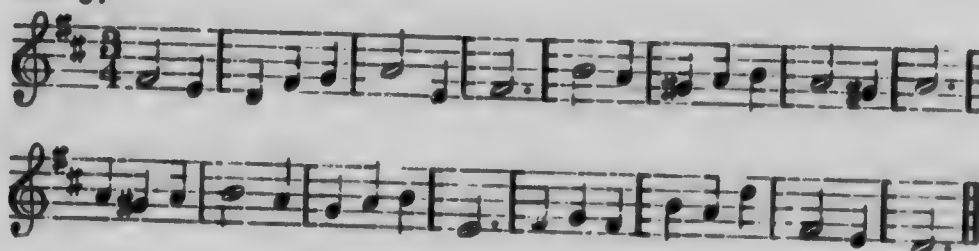
Ex. 55.



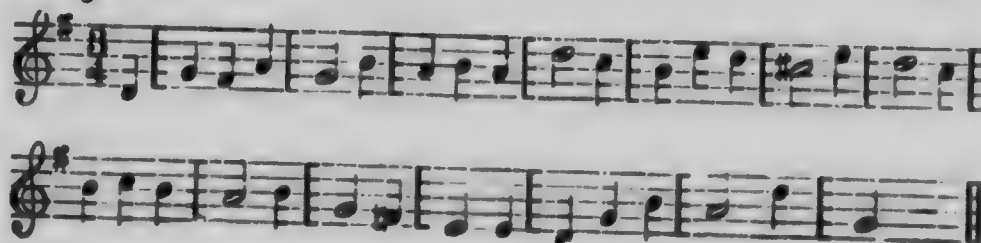
Ex. 56.



Ex. 57.



Ex. 58.



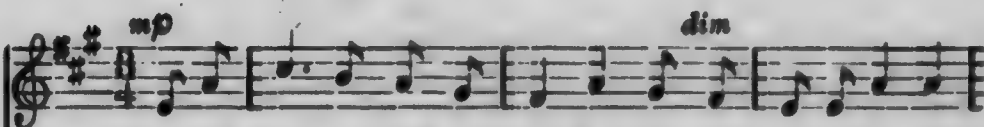
Ex. 59.



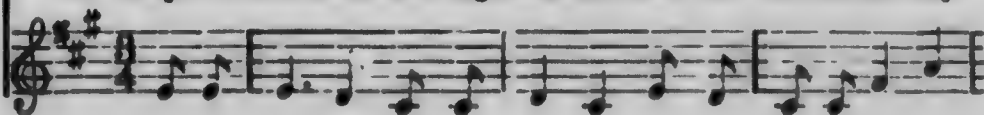
Ex. 60.



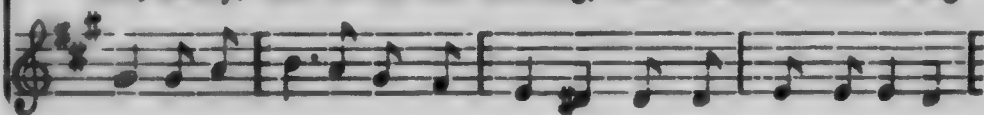
SLUMBER DEAREST.



1. Slum-ber dear - est while a - bove thee An - gel eyes are bending
2. Deep - er now the even - ing shadows Gath - er in the val - ley



now, And the star-ry pinions wav - ing Light-ly round thy placid
fair, Softly, thro' the lat-tice steal-ing, Comes the cool re-fresh-ing



p

brow, All is hushed and still a - round thee, While my
air, Till the ros - y light of morn - ing Spark-les

All is hushed and still a - round thee,
Till the ros-y light of morn - ing,

cres.

lone - ly watch I keep; Thou art dream - ing, sweet - ly
o'er the crys - tal deep, Till the birds their songs a

While my lonely watch I
Spark-les o'er the crystal

keep;
deep,

Thou art dreaming, sweetly
Till the birds their songs a .

dim. rall

dream - ing; Sleep on, dar-ling, peaceful be thy sleep.
wak - en Sleep on, dar-ling, peaceful be thy sleep.

dream - ing.
wak - en.

Ex. 61.

SILENT PULSES. (RESTS)

Ex. 62.

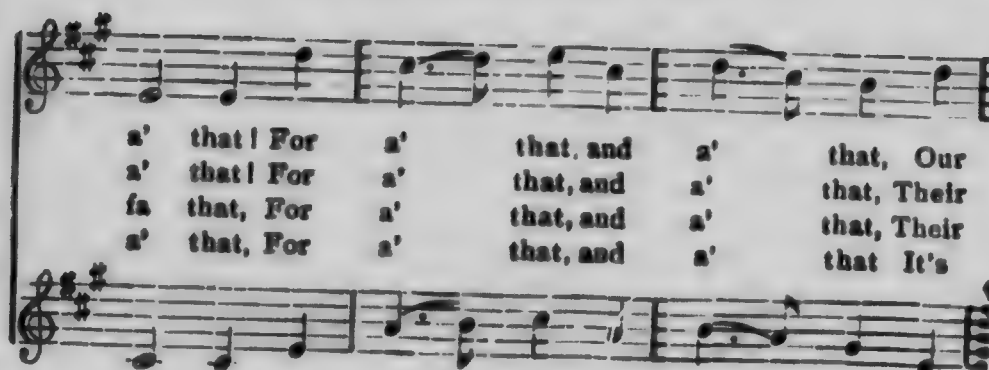


A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT.

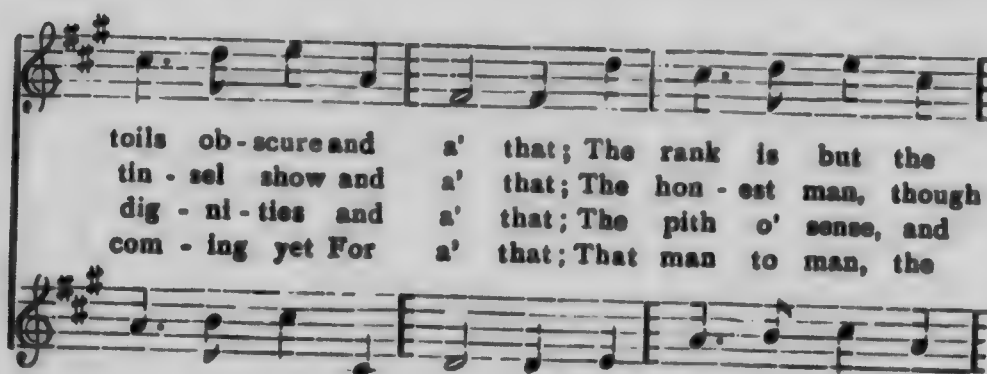
Words by ROBERT BURNS.

1. Is there for hon-est pov-er-ty, That hangs his head and
 2. What though on homely fare we dine, Wear hod-din-grey and
 3. A king can mak a belt-ed knight, A Mar-quis, duke an
 4. Then let us pray that come it may, As come it will for

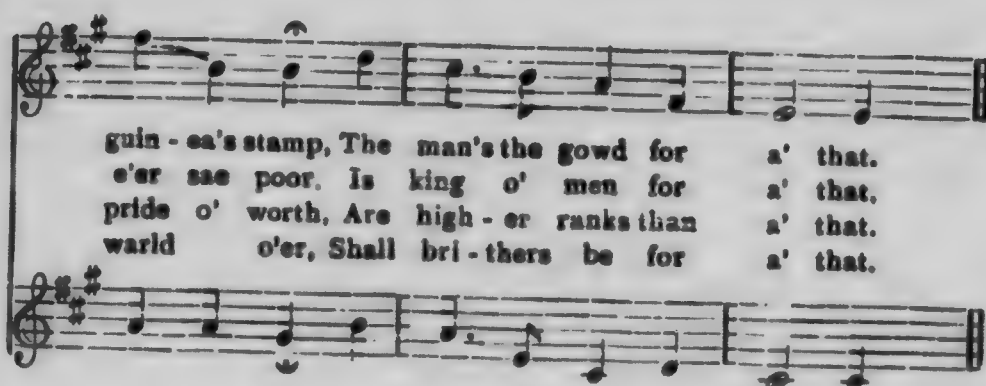
a' that? The cow-ard slave, we pass him by, We dare be poor for
 a' that; Gie fools their silk and knaves their wine, A man's a man for
 a' that; But an hon-est man's a-boon his might, Gude faith, he mau-na
 a' that; That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth, May bear the gree and



a' that! For a' that, and a' that, Our
 a' that! For a' that, and a' that, Their
 fa that, For a' that, and a' that, Their
 a' that, For a' that, and a' that It's



toils ob-sure and a' that; The rank is but the
 tin-sel show and a' that; The hon-est man, though
 dig-ni-ties and a' that; The pith o' sense, and
 com-ing yet For a' that; That man to man, the



guin-ee's stamp, The man's the gowd for a' that.
 e'er sae poor, Is king o' men for a' that.
 pride o' worth, Are high-er ranks than a' that.
 warld o'er, Shall bri-thers be for a' that.

NOTE.—"In "A Man's a Man for a' that" we have the finest combination of practical philosophy, evangelical piety, and practical wisdom that ever was put into a popular song." PROFESSOR BLACKIE.

O CANADA!

(CHANT NATIONAL.)

HON. R. STANLEY WEIR, D.C.L.

C. LAVALLEE

Maestoso f

1. O Can - a - da! Our home, and na - tive land,
 2. O Can - a - da! Where pines and ma - ples grow,
 3. O Can - a - da! Be - neath thy shin - ing skies

cres. . . . *dim.* . . . *mp*
 True pa - triot love in all thy sons com - mand. With
 Great prair - ies spread and lord - ly riv - ers flow. How
 May stal - wart sons and gen - tle maid - ens rise; To

glow - ing hearts we see thee rise, The True North, strong and
 dear to us thy broad do - main, From East to West - ern
 keep thee stead - fast through the years From East to West - ern

mp *cres.*
 free; And stand on guard, O Can - a - da, We
 see, Thou land of hope for all who toil, Thou
 see, Our Fath - er - land, our Moth - er - land! Our

f *cre.* *mf* *Chorus*

stand on guard for thee.
True North strong and free!
True North strong and free. O Can - a -

cre.

da! O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da we stand on

f

guard for thee. O Can - a - da we stand on


1st and 2nd times. *3rd time*

guard for thee, guard for thee.

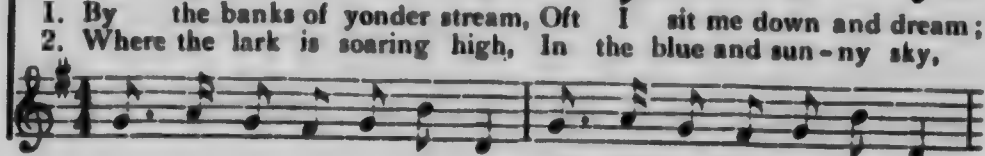
THE BELLS OF ABERDOVEY.

WELSH MELODY.

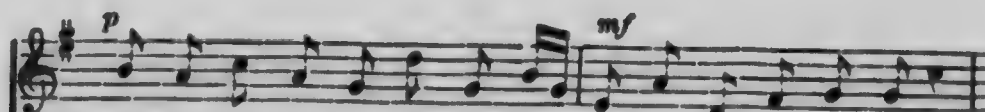
mf




1. By the banks of yonder stream, Oft I sit me down and dream;
2. Where the lark is soaring high, In the blue and sun-ny sky,



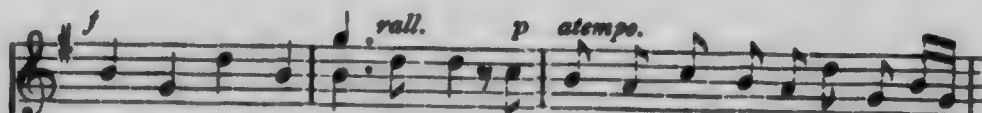
p *mf*



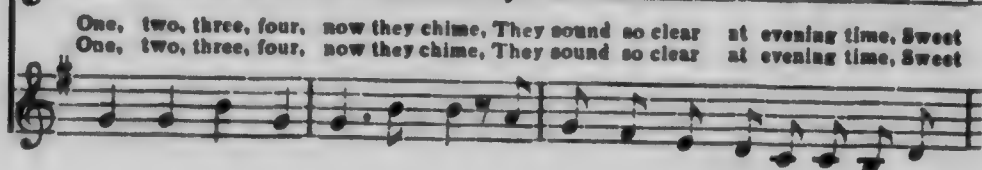
Greeting fair they give to me, Sweet bells of A-ber-do-vey.
Sil-ver tones go forth so free Of the bells of A-ber-do-vey.




f *rall.* *p* *allegro.*



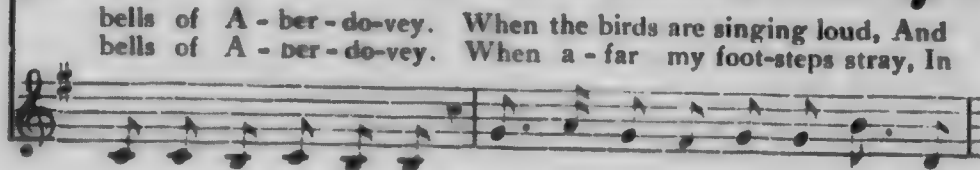
One, two, three, four, now they chime, They sound so clear at evening time, Sweet
One, two, three, four, now they chime, They sound so clear at evening time, Sweet

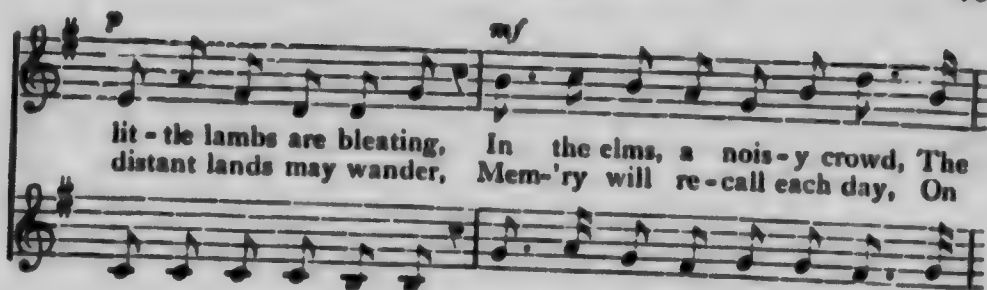


p

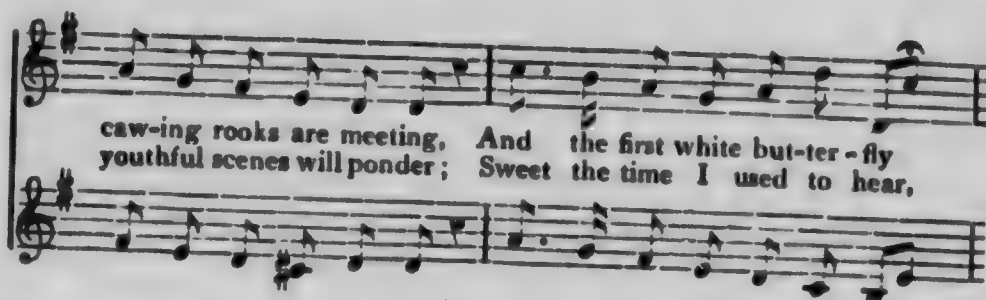


bells of A-ber-do-vey. When the birds are singing loud, And
bells of A-ber-do-vey. When a-far my foot-steps stray, In





lit - tle lambs are bleating, In the elms, a nois - y crowd, The
distant lands may wander, Mem-'ry will re-call each day, On

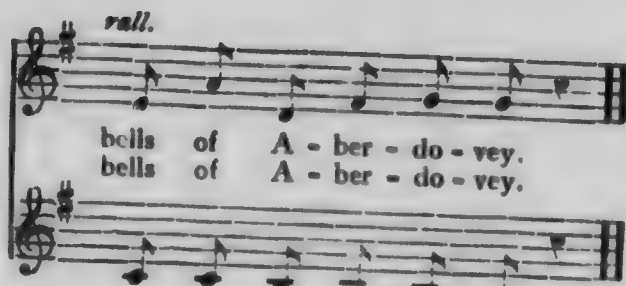


caw-ing rooks are meeting, And the first white but-ter - fly
youthful scenes will ponder; Sweet the time I used to hear,



In the sun-set danc-es by, O - ver all the notes sound high Of the
O'er the valley, loud and clear, Welcome notes they were to me, Sweet

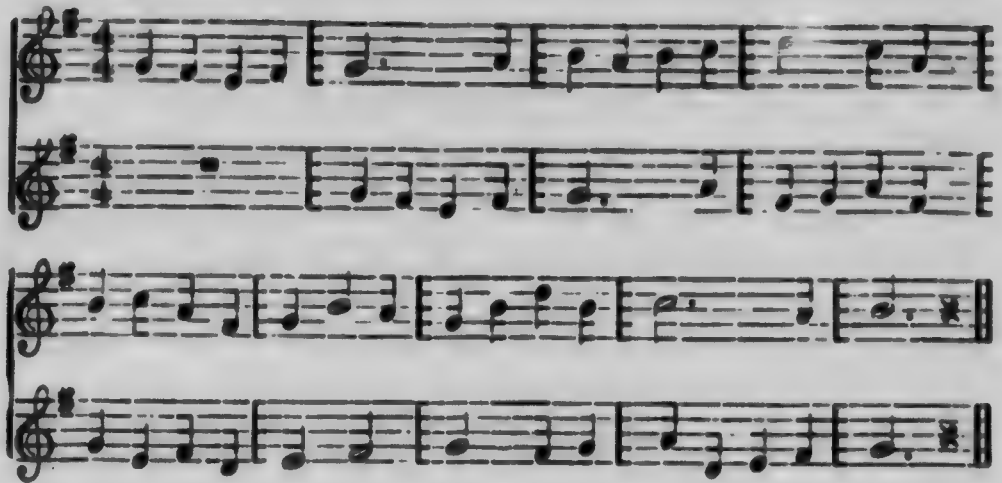
rall.



bells of A - ber - do - vey.
bells of A - ber - do - vey.

English words from Murdoch's School Songs.

Ex. 66.



memorise JUST FOR TO-DAY.

mp

1. Lord for to-mor-row and its needs, I do not pray,
2. Let me do faith-ful-ly Thy work, And du-ly pray;
3. Let me no wrong or i-dle word, Un-think-ing say;
4. So for to-mor-row and its needs, I do not pray;

cres. *dim.* *p*

Keep me, my God from stain of sin,	Just	for to-day.
Let me be kind in word and deed,	ust	for to-day.
Set thou a seal up-on my lips,	ust	for to-day.
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord.	ust	for to-day.

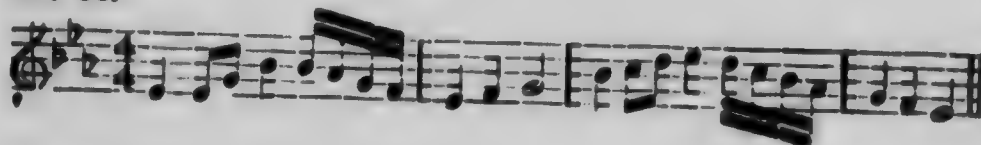
Ex. 67.



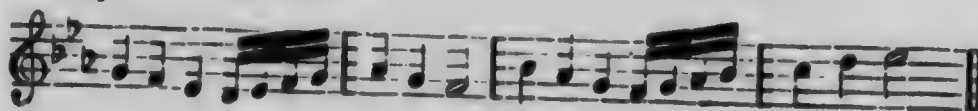
CHAPTER VII.

QUARTER PULSE DIVISIONS.

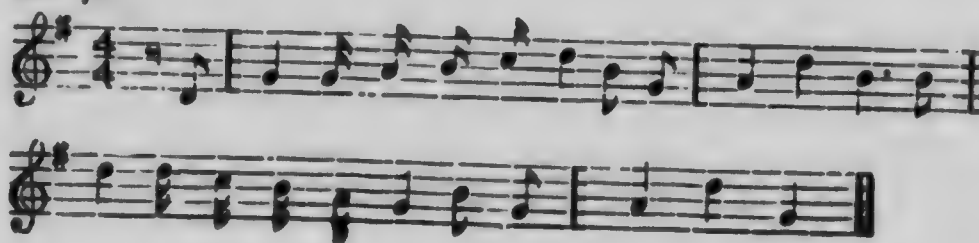
Ex. 68.

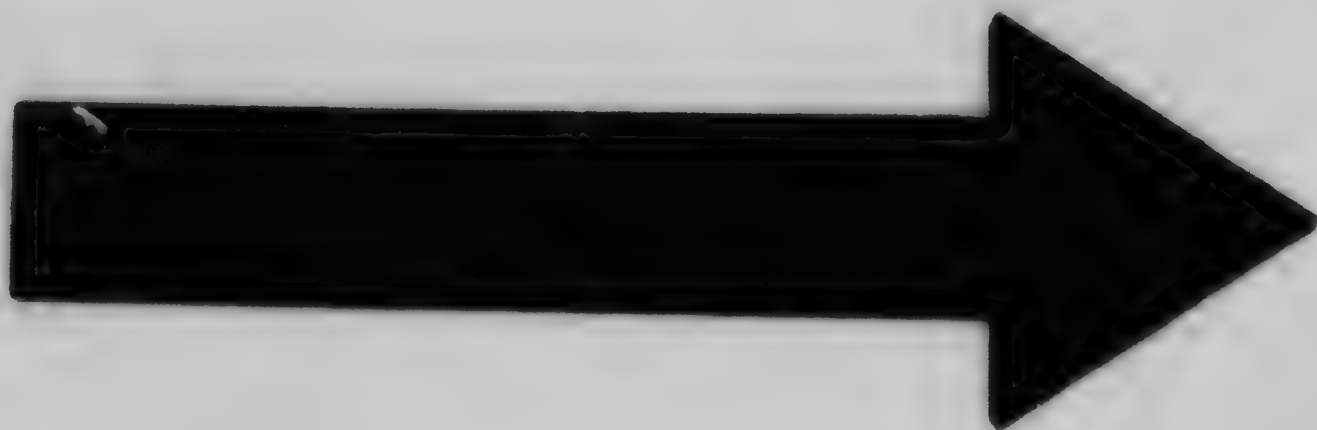


Ex. 69.



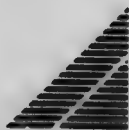
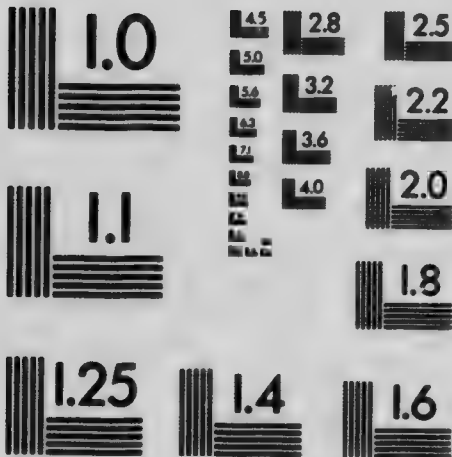
Ex. 70.





MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

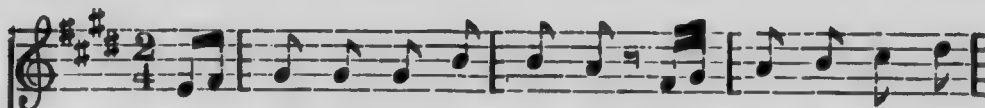
(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



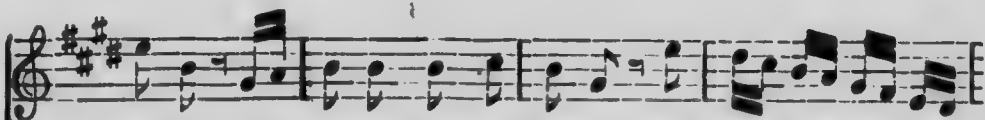
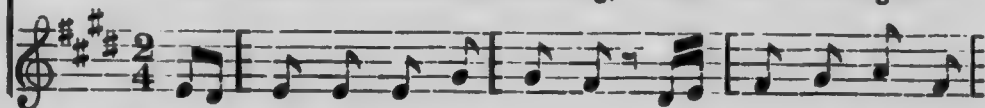
APPLIED IMAGE Inc

1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

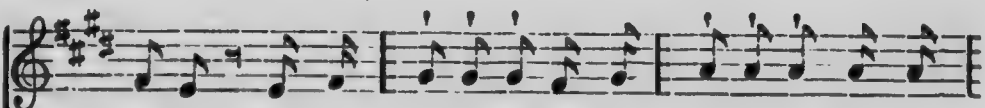
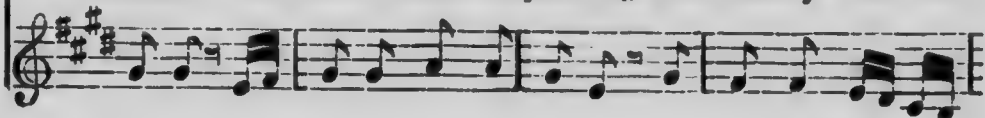
COME, LET US BE MERRY.



1. Come let us all be mer-ry, For griev-ing is a
2. A - way with all the traces, Of sad-ness, gloom and
3. So when the clouds are low'ring, Then let us laugh the



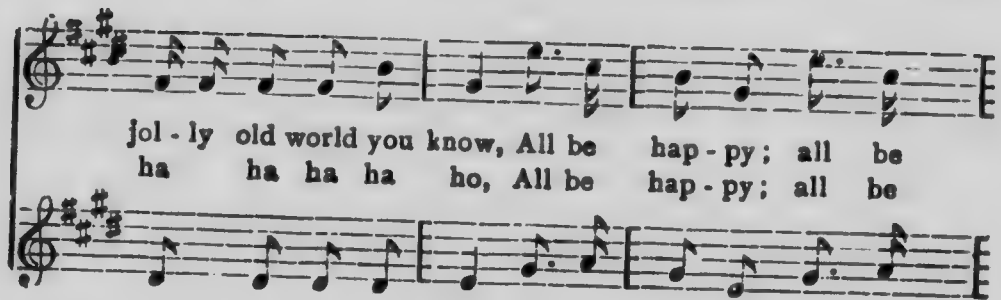
fol-ly; All care and trouble bury, And while we live be
 sor-row; If we must wear long faces, Let's keep them for to -
 stronger; For thus all care o'er-pow'ring, We'll sure-ly live the



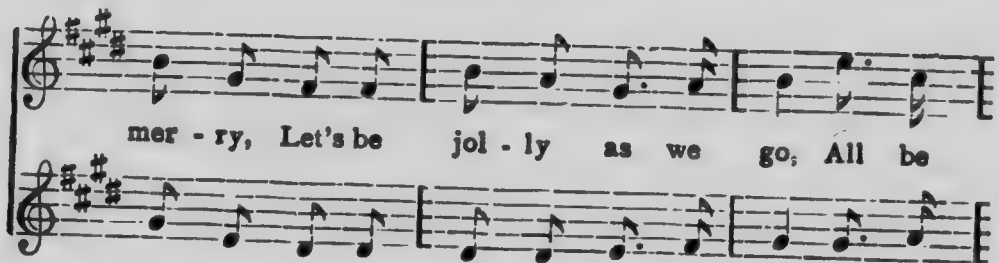
jol-ly. With a ha ha ha. And a ho ho ho 'Tis a
 mor-row.

lon-ger. ha ha ha, ho ho ho,

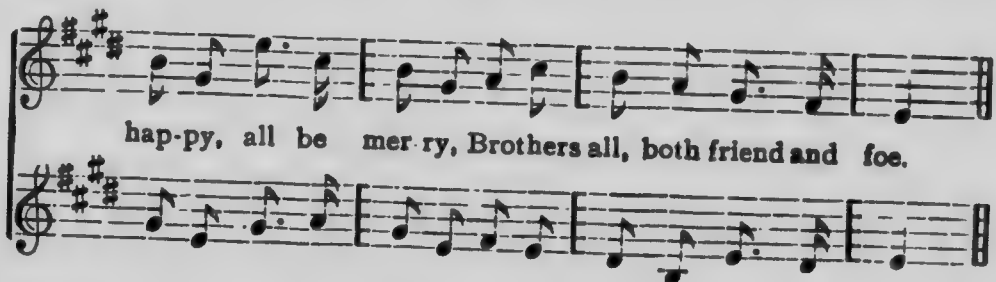




jol - ly old world you know, All be hap - py; all be
ha ha ha ho, All be hap - py; all be

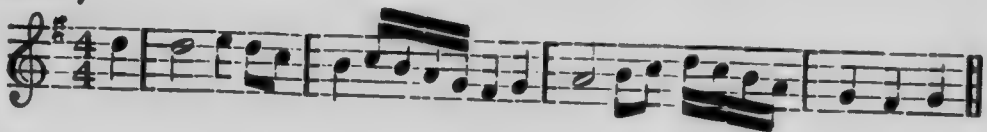


mer - ry, Let's be jol - ly as we go, All be

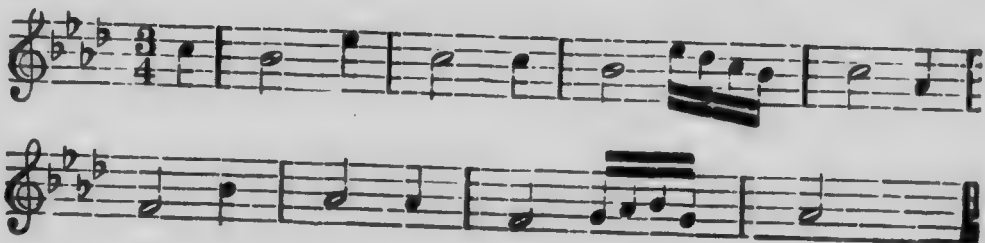


hap - py, all be mer - ry, Brothers all, both friend and foe.

Ex. 71.



Ex. 72.



Ex. 73.



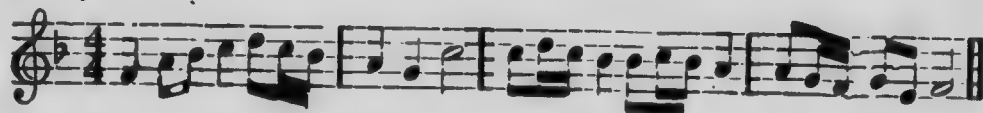
Ex. 74.



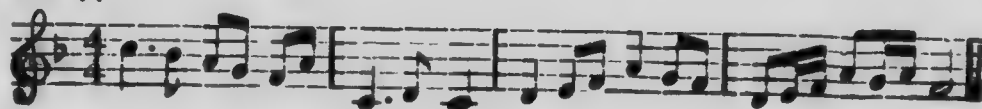
Ex. 75.



Ex. 76.



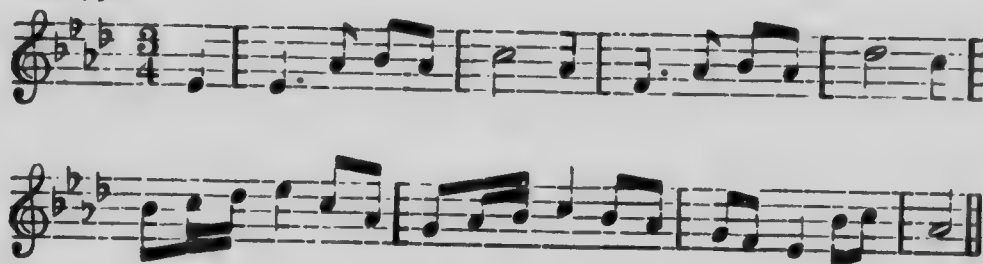
Ex. 77.



Ex. 78.



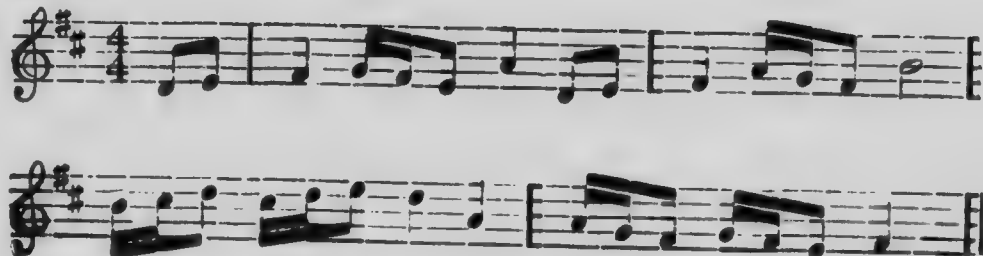
Ex. 79.



Ex. 80.



Ex. 81.



MEN OF HARLECH.

*Bol. Ry. mf**mp*

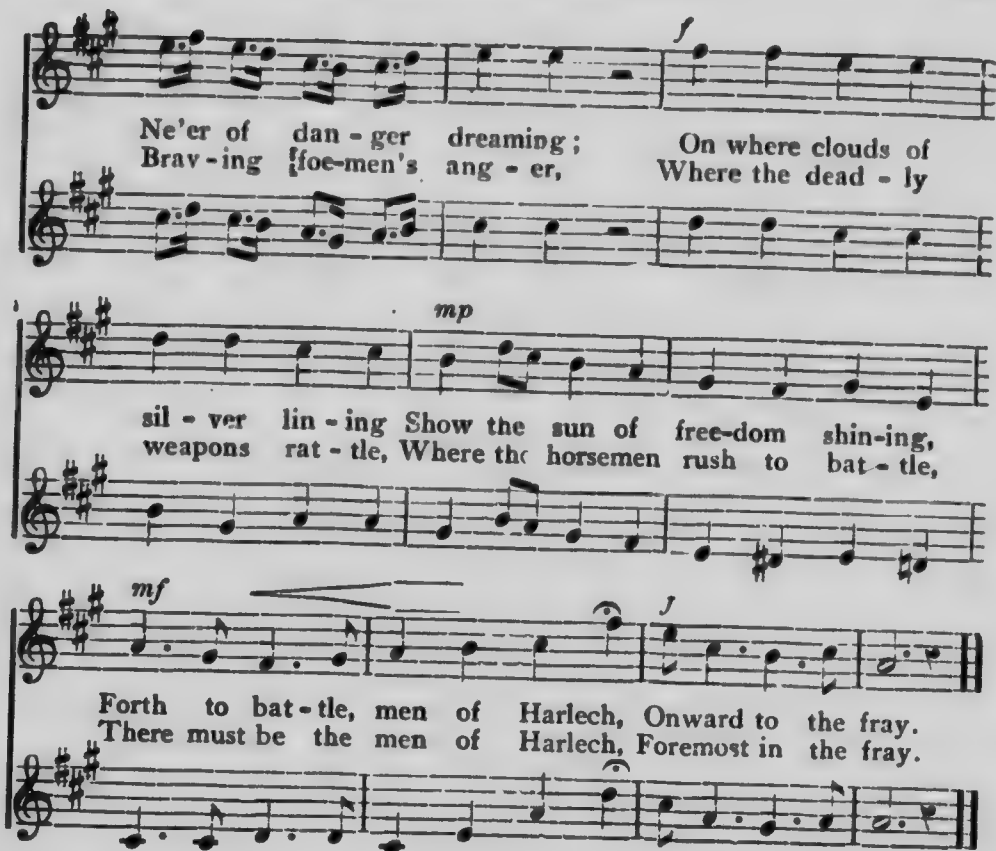
WELSH.

1. Lo! the gladsome day is breaking, Beau-ty from her
2. Fare ye well, dear na - tive mountains, Val-leys green and

slum-bers wak-ing; Forth to bat-tle, men of Har-lech!
flow-ing fountains; Where the tide of war is rag-ing,

Onward to the fray. Penn-ons gay are streaming,
Thither lies our way. On! a-way with langour,

Falchions brightly gleaming; Rush we like a might-y torrent,
On! thro' din and clangor, 'Neath the valiant Gwynedd's banner,



Ne'er of dan-ger dream-ing; On where clouds of
Brav-ing foe-men's ang-er, Where the dead-ly

sil-ver lin-ing Show the sun of free-dom shin-ing,
weapons rat-tle, Where the horse-men rush to bat-tle,

Forth to bat-tle, men of Harlech, Onward to the fray.
There must be the men of Harlech, Foremost in the fray.

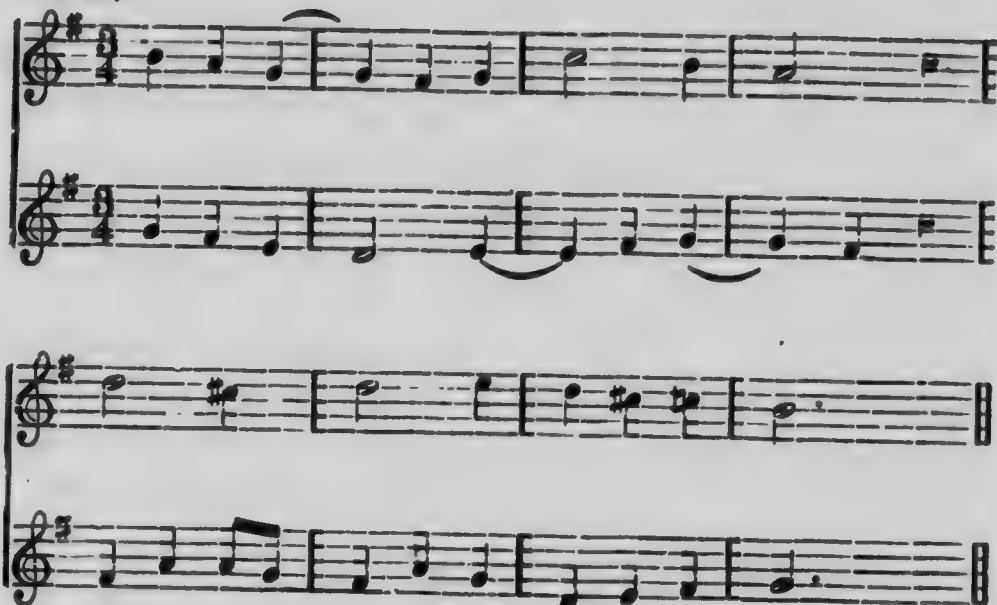
Ex. 82.



Ex. 83.



Ex. 84.

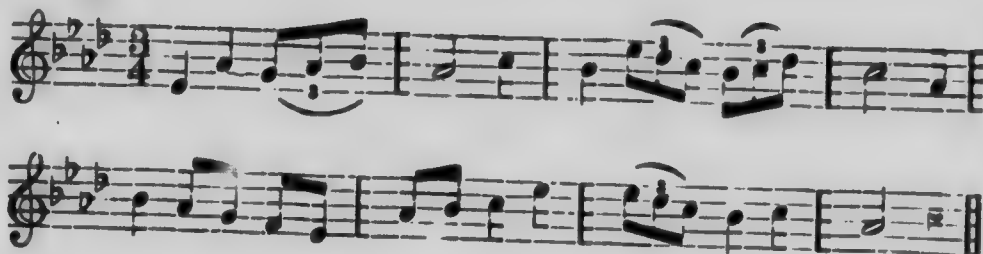


Ex 85.



TRIPLETS.

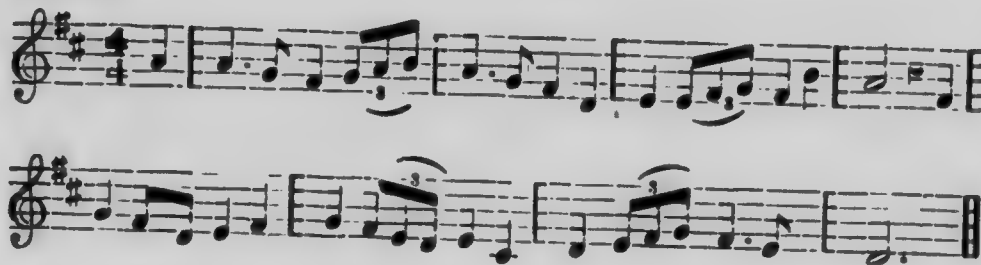
Ex. 86.



Ex. 87.



Ex. 88.



Ex. 89.



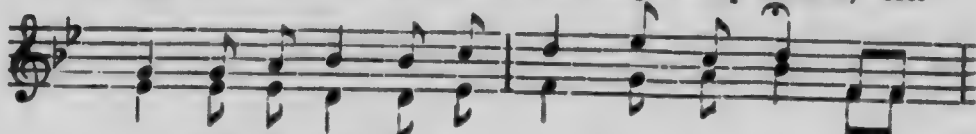
HEARTS OF OAK.

DAVID GARRICK.

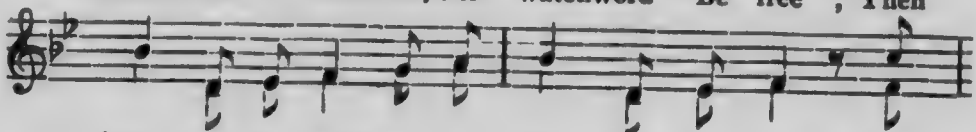
DR. BOYCE, 1759.

f Boldly.

1. Come, cheer up my lads, 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To
2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay, They
3. Bri - tan - nia tri-um-phante, her ships sweep the sea; Her



add something new to this won - der - ful year; To
nev - er see us but they wish us a - way; If they
stand - ard is Jus - tice, her watchword "Be free"; Then



hon - our we call you, as free - men, not slaves, For
run, why we fol - low and run them a - shore, For
cheer up my lads, with one heart let us sing, Our



who are so free as the sons of the waves?
if they won't fight us we can - not do more.
sol - diers, our sail - ors, our states-men, our King.

CHORUS.



Hearts of oak are our ships, Hearts of oak are our men; We

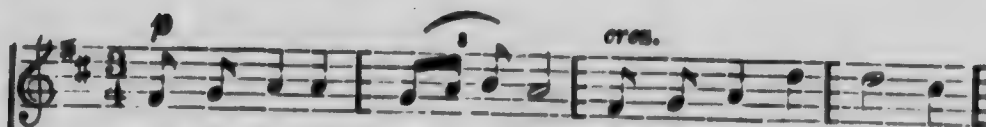


al - ways are read - y, stead - y, boys, stead - y. We'll

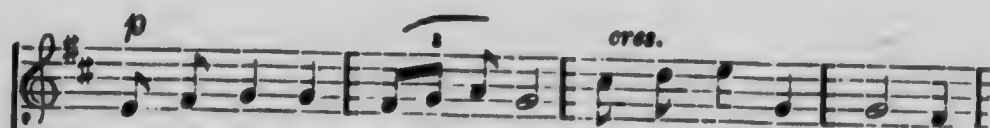
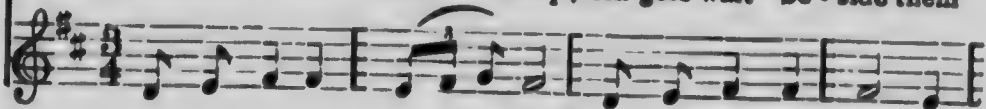


fight and we'll con - quer a - gain and a - gain.

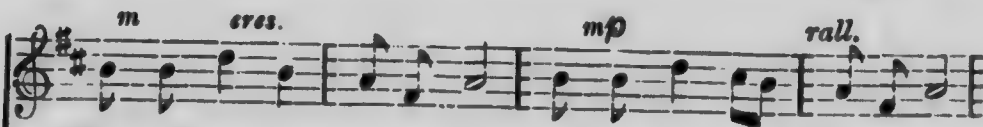
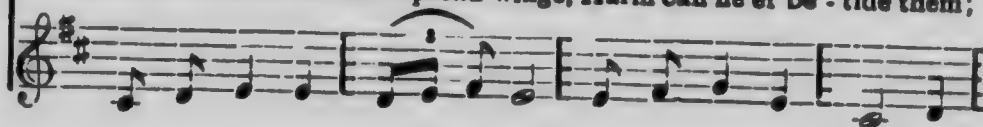
WHEN THE CHILDREN SLEEP.



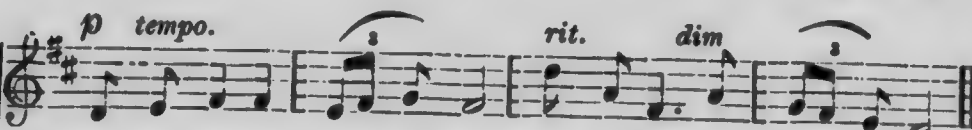
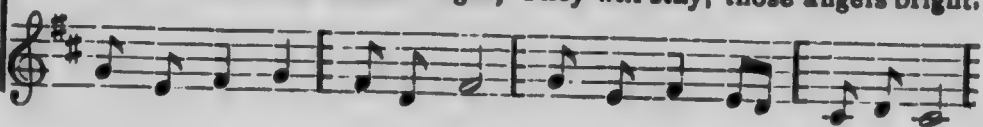
1. When the lit - tle chil - dren sleep, When the stars are wak - ing,
 2. When the lit - tle chil - dren sleep; An - gels wait be - side them



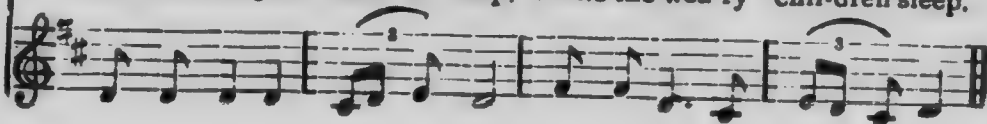
An - gels fair from Heav - en come, And till day is breaking,
 Guard their beds with outspread wings, Harm can ne'er be - tide them;



They will watch, those angels bright, By their beds till morning light;
 And till dark-ness turns to light, They will stay, those angels bright.




Stars and an - gels watch do keep. While the wea - ry chil - dren sleep.
 Stars and an - gels watch do keep, While the wea - ry chil - dren sleep.




LAND OF MY FATHERS.

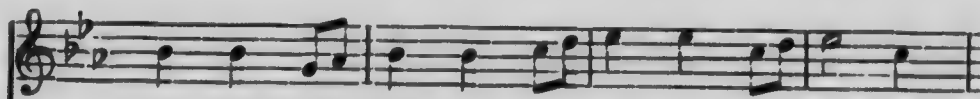
JAMES.





1. Ah! land of my fathers, the land of the free, The
 2. Thou E-den of bards and birth-place of song, The
 3. Tho' slighted and scorned by the proud and the strong, The





home of sweet mu-sic, so sooth-ing to me; Thy
 sons of thy mountains are val-iant and strong; The
 lan-guage of Cam-bria still charms us in song; Thy

no-ble de-fend-ers were gal-lant and brave, For
 voice of thy streamlets is soft to the ear, Thy
 muse still sur-vives, nor have en-vi-ous tales Yet

free-dom their heart's blood they gave. Wales, Wales
 hills and thy val-leys how dear!
 si-lence the harp of dear Wales.



home, sweet home is Wales! Till death be passed my

love shall last, My long-ing, my yearning for Wales.

Ex. 90.

Ex. 91.


Ex. 92.

WE ARE PART OF BRITAIN.

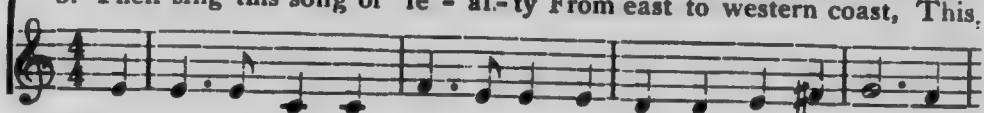
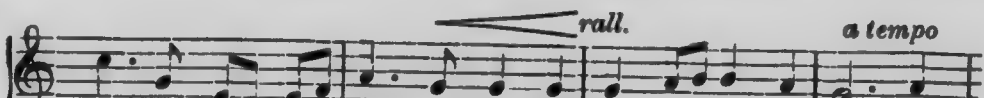
ELIZA WILLS.

mf

A. T. CRINGAN.

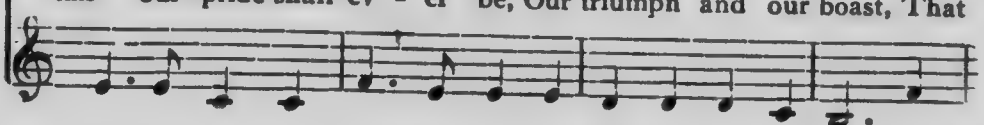



1. O dear-est is-land, far away Across the o-cean wide, Our
 2. May choicest gifts from heaven above Up-on our king be showered, And
 3. Then sing this song of fe - al - ty From east to western coast, This,

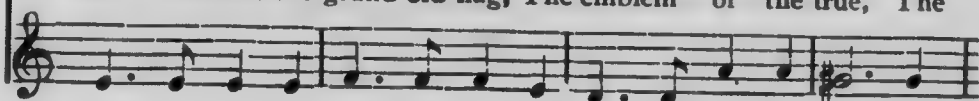

rall. *a tempo*

hearts are true to thee alway, What-ev - er may betide. All
 with an Empire's loy - al love, May he for aye be dowered. We
 this our pride shall ev - er be, Our triumph and our boast, That

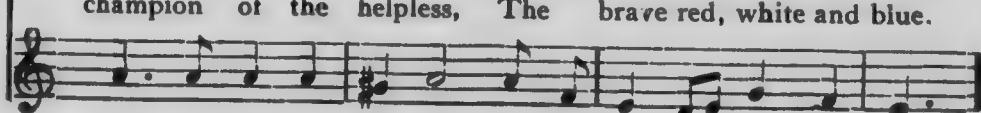
cres

o'er thy world-wide Empire vast, Thy children proudly sing, Our
 love our own dear na - tive land, Home of the brave and free, But
 o'er us waves the grand old flag, The emblem of the true, The

maestoso *rit* *f*

flag's the flag of Britain, And our song "God Save the King."
 we are part of Britain, The Rul - er of the sea.
 champion of the helpless, The brave red, white and blue.



REFRAIN

*mf**f*

Yes, we are part of Britain, Right loy-al-ly we sing, Our
 flag's the flag of Britain, And our song "God Save the King."

cres. *rit* *ff*

MEMORIAL DAY.

With expression

L. B. MARSHALL.

1. Not cost-ly domes, nor marble tow'rs, Shall mark where
 2. They rest in many a shaded vale, By, and be-
 3. They mer-it all our hearts can give, Our prais-es
 4. Blest be the land for which they fought, The land where

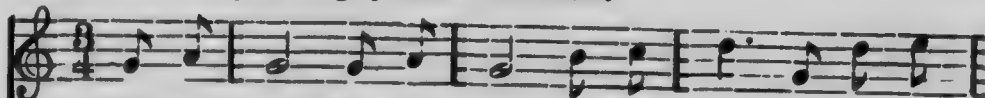
friendship comes to weep; Let clust'ring vines and fragrant
 neath the sounding sea; The for-est winds their requiem
 and our love they claim; Long shall their precious names sur-
 Freedom's banners wave; The land by blood and trea-sure

Molto rit

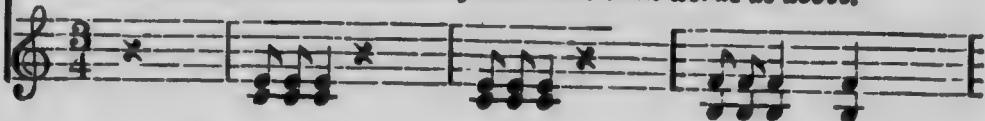
flow'rs Tell where the na-tion's he-roes sleep.
 wail, The glo-rious sons of Lib-er-ty.
 vive, Held sa-cred by im-mor-tal fame.
 bought, Where dwell the free, where sleep the brave.

By permission of Silver, Burdette and Company, Publishers.

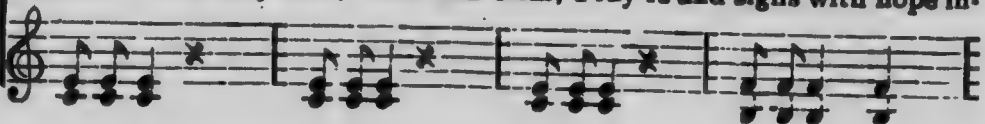
EVENING BELLS.

Moderato. May be sung by one or two voices.

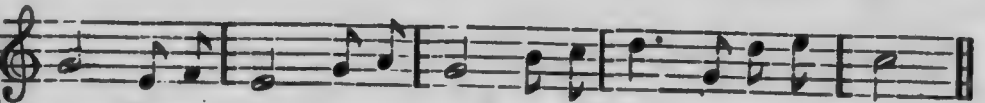
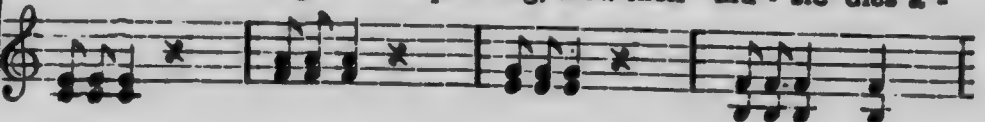
1. Waves of sound Float a - round, Meet and min - gle in the
2. Has our way Thro' the day With kind words and acts been
3. As they rise To the skies, Will that sigh be heard a -

To be sung by two Divisions of the Class with words as above.

air;.... Bless-ed bells! Each one tells Of the hour of even-ing
 strewn? Or has strife Marred our life, Have we seeds of dis-cord
 bove?.. Will they bear, Soft and clear, Pray'r's and sighs with hope in-



prayer, Ringing clear, Far and near, Now their sil - v'ry music
 sown? There are moans In their tones, As they min - gle float-ing
 wave? Mur-mur - ing, Whis-per - ing, Now their mu - sic dies a -



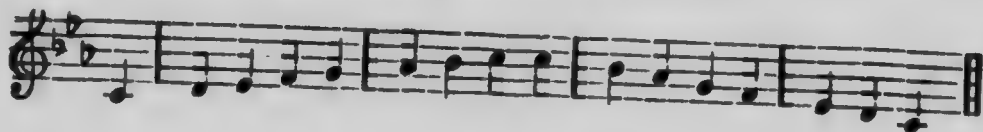
meets, Wav-er-ing, Quav-er-ing, Each the oth - er sweet-ly greets,
 high; 'Tis our wrong Dims their song With that low, sad trembling sigh,
 way In our sky, Clear and high, Like the summer's twilight ray.



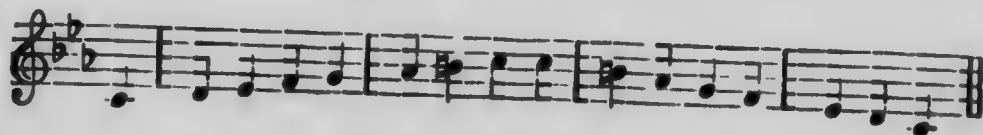
CHAPTER VIII.

THE MINOR MODE.

NORMAL MINOR SCALE.



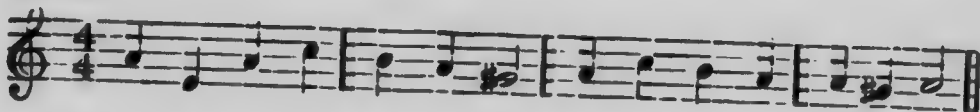
HARMONIC FORM.



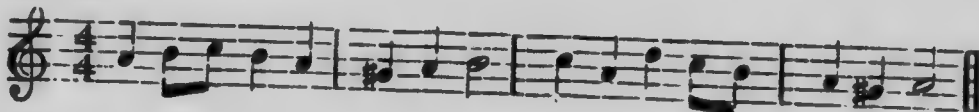
MELODIC FORM.



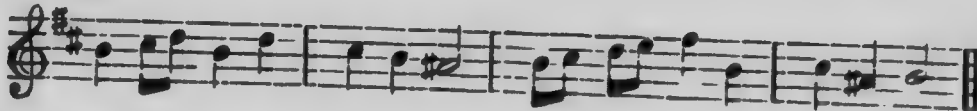
Ex. 93.



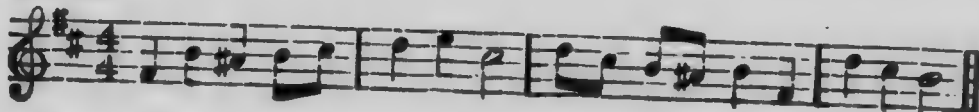
Ex 94.



Ex. 95.



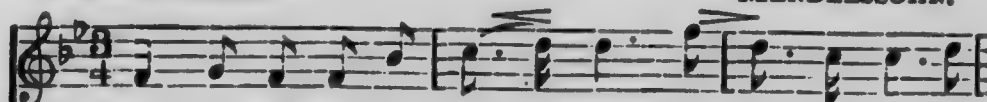
Ex. 96.



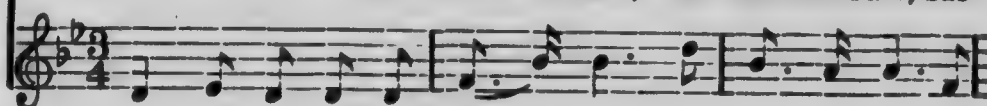
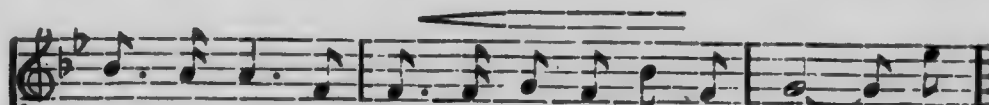
OH, WERT THOU IN THE CAULD BLAST.

ROBERT BURNS.


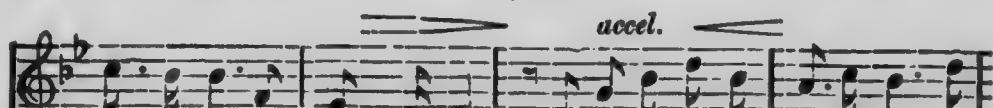
MENDELSSOHN.



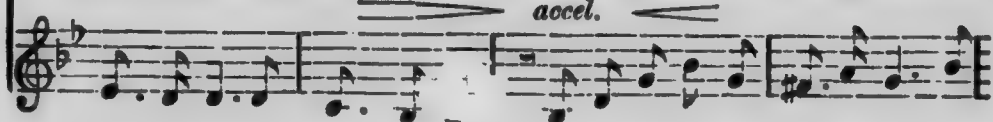
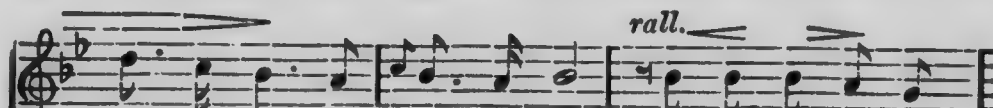
1. Oh, wert thou in the cauld blast, On yon - der lea, On
2. Or were I in the wild - est waste, Sae bleak and bare, Sae

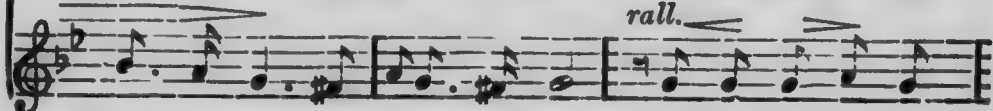
yon - der lea, My plaid¹ is to the an - gry airt, I'd
bleak and bare, The des - ert were a par - a - dise, If

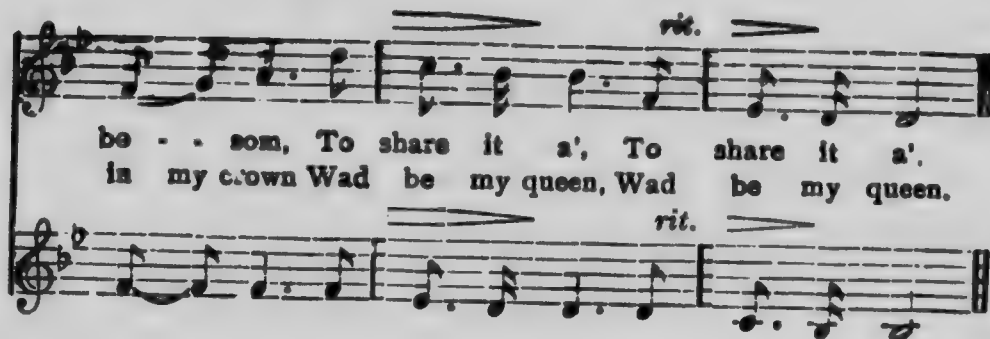



shel - ter thee, I'd shel - ter thee; Or did misfortune's bitter storms, A -
thou wert there, If thou wert there; Or were I monarch o' the globe, With

round thee blaw, A - round thee blaw, Thy shield should be my
thee to reign, With thee to reign, The bright - est jew - el







be - - som, To share it a', To share it a'.
in my crown Wad be my queen, Wad be my queen.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a fermata and the marking 'rit.'. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

Ex. 97.

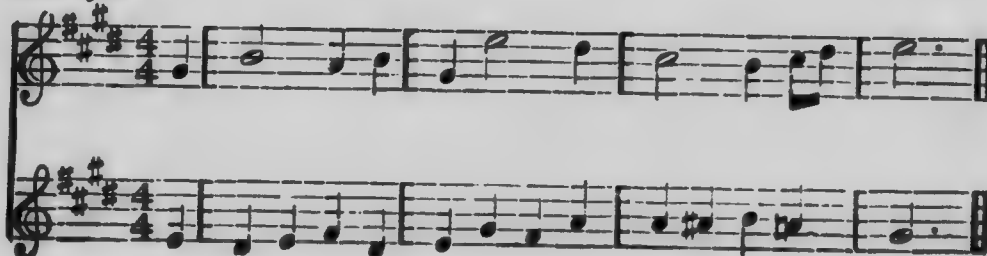


Exercise 97 consists of two staves in treble clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody on the top staff features eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with similar rhythmic values.



This musical score consists of two staves in treble clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The top staff contains a melody with a long note at the beginning, followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Ex. 98.



Exercise 98 consists of two staves in treble clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, and G#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody on the top staff is composed of quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a similar rhythmic pattern.

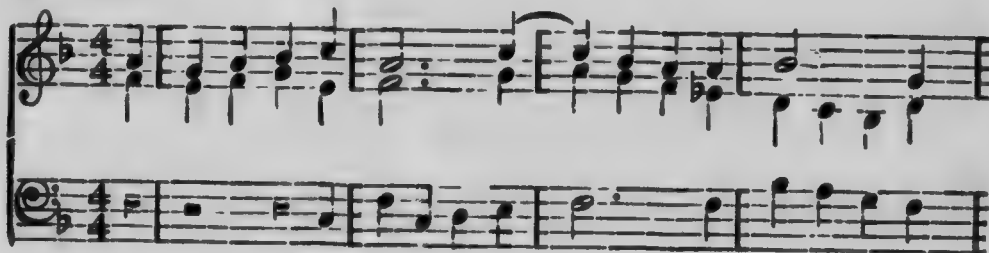
EXERCISES FOR THREE VOICES

WITH BASS CLEF.

Ex. 99.



Ex. 100.



SANCTUS.

pp p mp cresc. mf **CANTOR.**

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and

earth are full of thy glo-ry; Glo - ry be..... to

mf rall.

Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

Ex. 101.

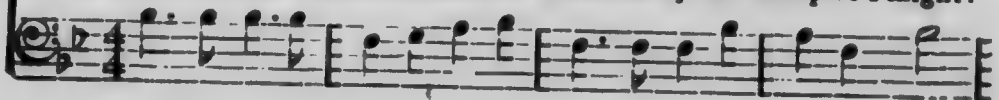
RAISE THE FLAG.

Moderato.

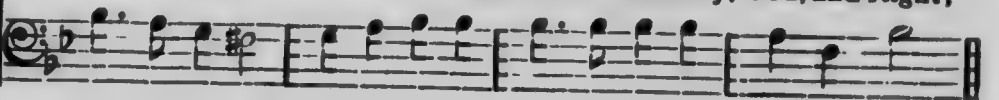
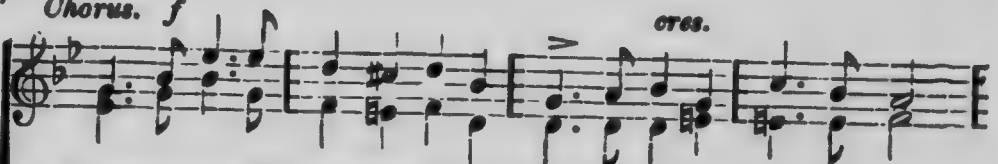
Words and Music by E. G. NELSON.



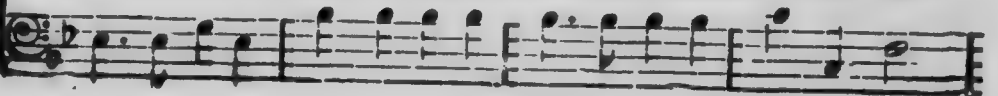
1. Raise the flag, our glorious banner, O'er this fair Can - a - dian land,
2. Raise the flag, o'er hill and valley, Let it wave from sea to sea;
3. Raise the flag, and, with the banner, Shouts of triumph let us raise;
4. Raise the flag of the Do-min-ion, That the world may un-der-stand
5. Raise the flag; Who dare assail it, Guarded by the Em-pire's might?



From the stern At - lan-tic O - cean To the far Pa - ci - fic strand.
 Flag of Can - a - da and Britain, Flag of Right and Li - ber - ty.
 Sons of Can - a - da will guard it, And her daughters sing its praise.
 This will be our en - sign ev - er, In our broad Can - a - dian land
 Raise the flag of our Do-min-ion, Stand for Country, God, and Right;

*Chorus. f**cres.*

Raise the flag, with shouts of gladness, 'Tis the banner of the free!



Bright-ly gleaming, 'roudly streaming, 'Tis the Flag of Li-ber-ty.

Ex. 108.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The music consists of four measures, each containing a single note or a pair of notes, with a final measure ending in a double bar line.

A handwritten musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written on two staves, one for the treble clef and one for the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is written in the bass clef. The music consists of four measures, each containing a half note in the treble and a half note in the bass. The notes are: G4, F4, E4, D4 in the treble and G3, F3, E3, D3 in the bass. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Ex. 103.

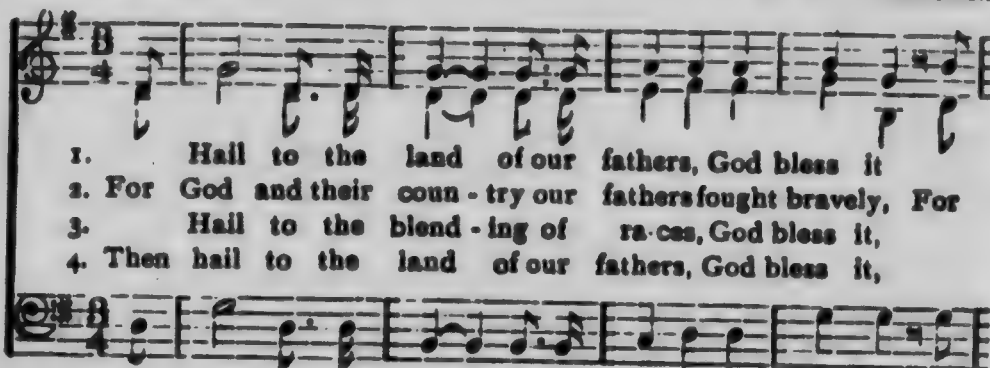
A handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The bass line consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the Treble staff, and "The Rose Tree" is written below the Bass staff.

Handwritten musical notation for the first system of 'The Rose Tree'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the top staff starts on G4, moves to A4, then B4, and continues with various intervals. The bass line in the bottom staff starts on G2, moves to A2, then B2, and continues with various intervals. The notation is handwritten and appears to be a student exercise.

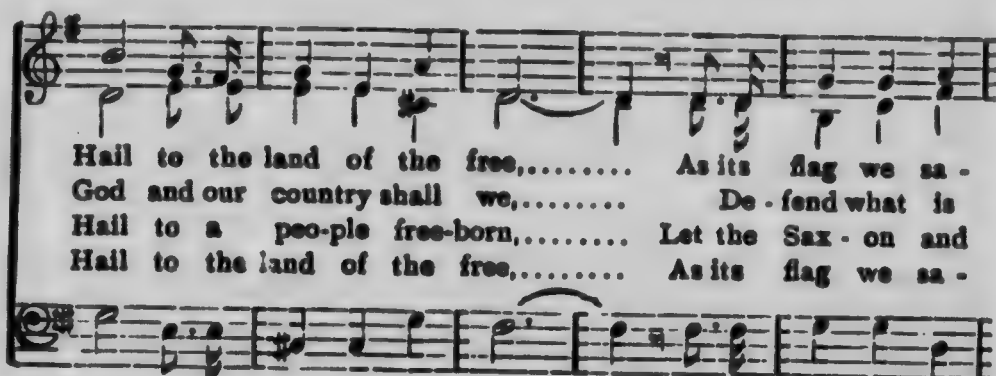
HAIL TO THE LAND.

DR. HARPER.

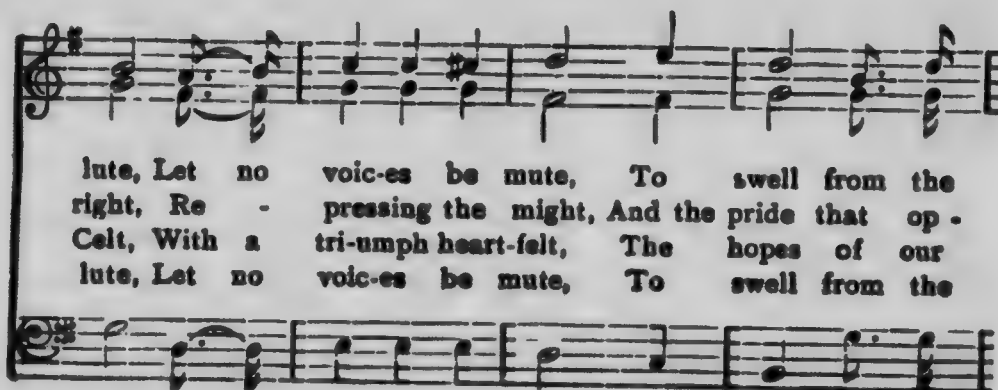
A. T. CRINGAN.



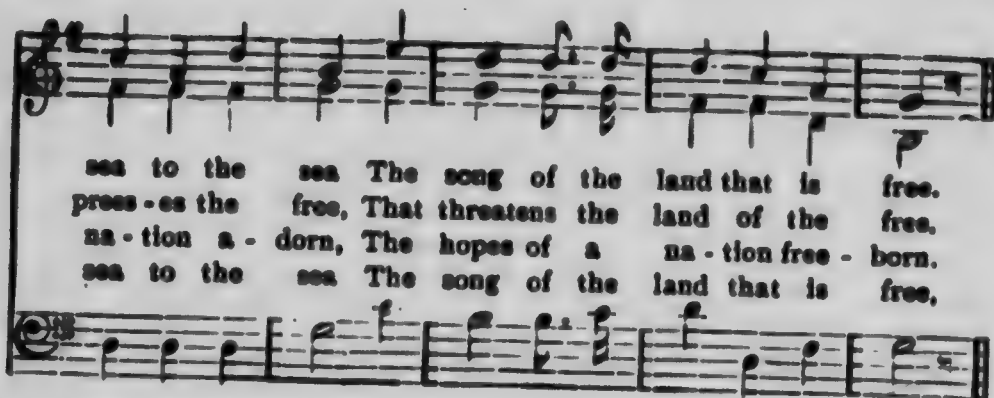
1. Hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it
 2. For God and their coun - try our fathers fought bravely, For
 3. Hail to the blend - ing of ra - ces, God bless it,
 4. Then hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it,



Hail to the land of the free,..... As its flag we sa -
 God and our country shall we,..... De - fend what is
 Hail to a peo - ple free-born,..... Let the Sax - on and
 Hail to the land of the free,..... As its flag we sa -

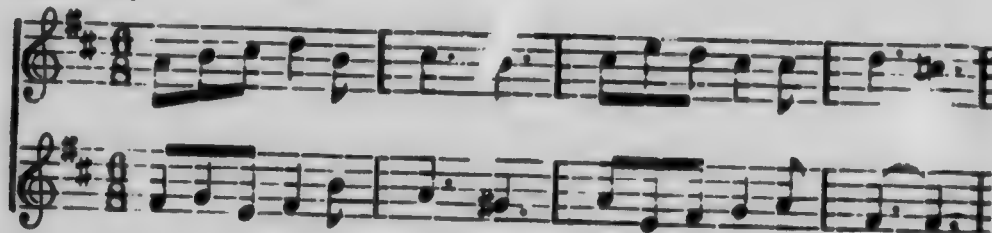


lute, Let no voic - es be mute, To swell from the
 right, Re - pressing the might, And the pride that op -
 Celt, With a tri - umph heart - felt, The hopes of our
 lute, Let no voic - es be mute, To swell from the



sea to the sea The song of the land that is free.
press-es the free, That threatens the land of the free,
na-tion a-dorn, The hopes of a na-tion free-born,
sea to the sea The song of the land that is free,

Ex. 104.

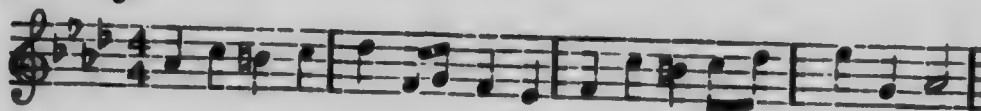


Exercise 104 is a two-staff musical piece in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The piece consists of 16 measures, ending with a double bar line.



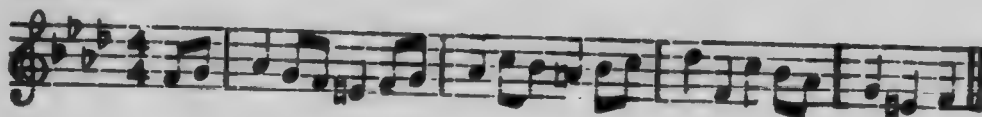
Exercise 105 is a two-staff musical piece in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The piece consists of 16 measures, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 105.



Exercise 106 is a single-staff musical piece in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. The piece consists of 16 measures, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 106.



Exercise 107 is a single-staff musical piece in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. The piece consists of 16 measures, ending with a double bar line.

ANNIE LAURIE.

mf *dim* *p*

1. Max-well-ton braes are bon-nie, Where ear-ly fa's the
 2. Her brow is like the snaw-drift, Her neck is like the

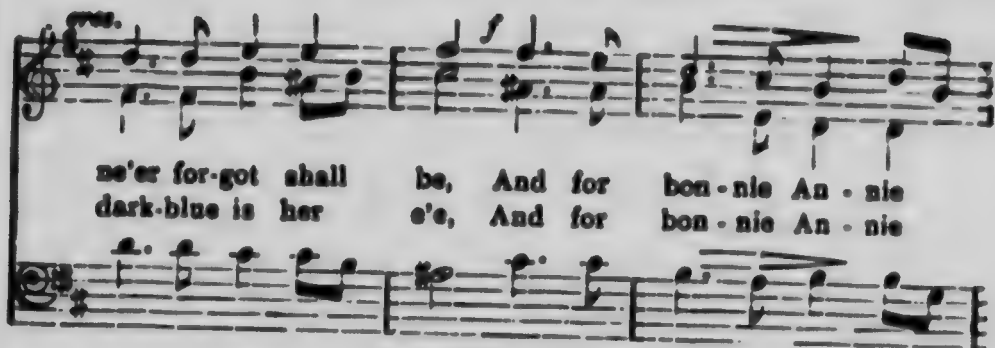
mf *p*

dew, And 'twas there that An - nie Lau - rie Gied
 swan, Her face it is the fair - est That

dim. *mp*

me her prom-ise true, Gied me her prom-ise true, Which
 e'er the sun shone on, That e'er the sun shone on; And

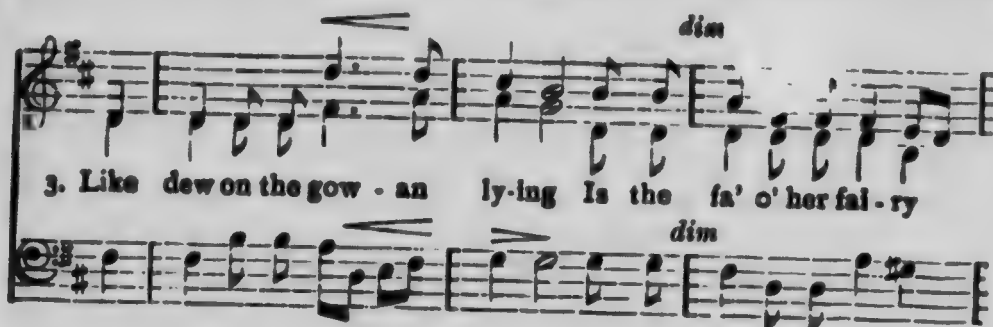
dim



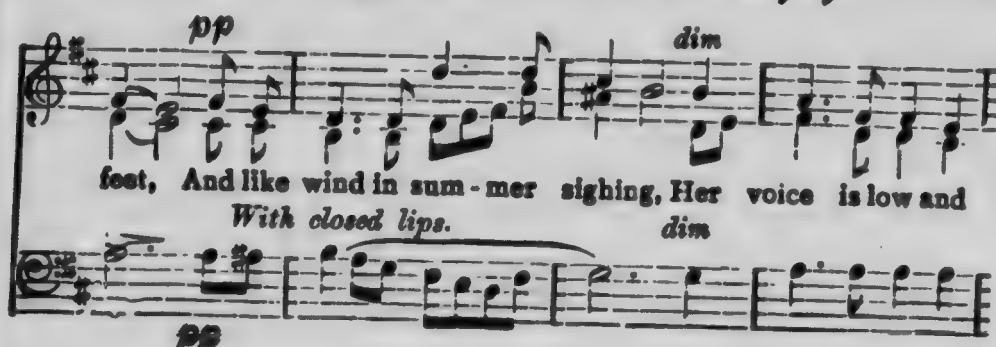
ne'er for-got shall be, And for bon-nie An-nie
dark-blue is her e'e, And for bon-nie An-nie



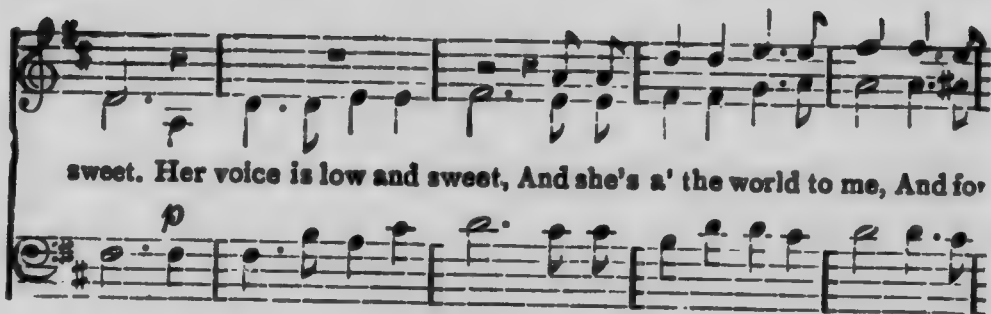
p *rall.* *D.C. verse 2*
Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.
Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.



dim
3. Like dew on the gow-an ly-ing Is the fa' o' her fal-ry
dim



pp *dim*
fest, And like wind in sum-mer sighing, Her voice is low and
With closed lips. *dim*
pp



sweet. Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to me, And for

p

cres.



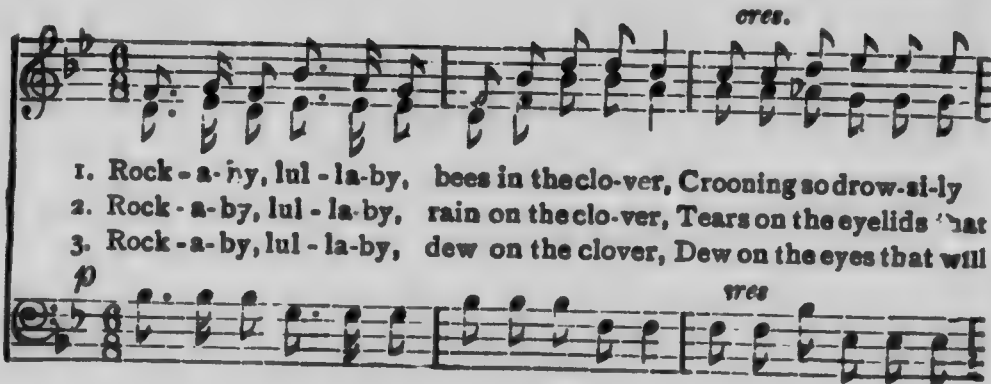
p rit - e - dim

br-nie An - nie Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.

p rit - e - dim

ROCKABY, LULLABY.

A. T. CRINGAN.



cres.

1. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, bees in the clo-ver, Crooning so drow - si - ly
2. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, rain on the clo-ver, Tears on the eyelids 't'at
3. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, dew on the clo-ver, Dew on the eyes that will

p

cres.

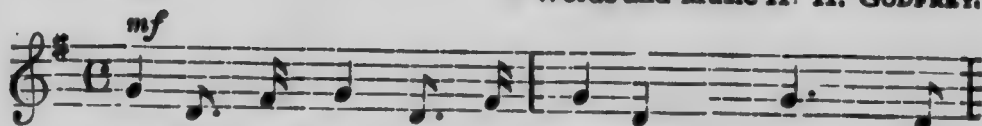
dim *p* *cres*
 cry-ing so low; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, dear lit-tle ro-ver,
 wa-ver and weep; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, bend-ing it o-ver,
 spar-kle at dawn; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, dear lit-tle ro-ver,
dim *cres*

dim *p*
 Down in-to Wonderland, down in-to Slumberland, Go, O
 Down on the Motherworld, down on the o-ther world, Sleep O
 In-to the still-y world, in-to the lil-y world, Gone, O
dim *p*

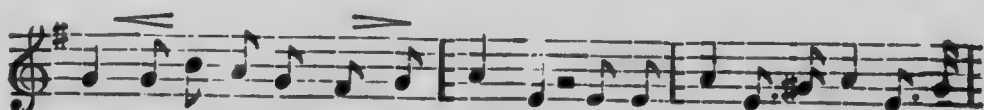
pp rit
 go, Down in-to Won-der-land go.
 sleep, Down on the Moth-er-world sleep.
 gone, In-to the lil-y world gone.
pp rit

THE MEN OF THE NORTH.

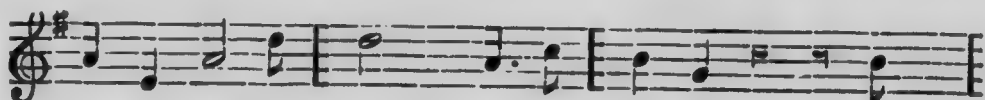
Words and Music H. H. GODFREY.



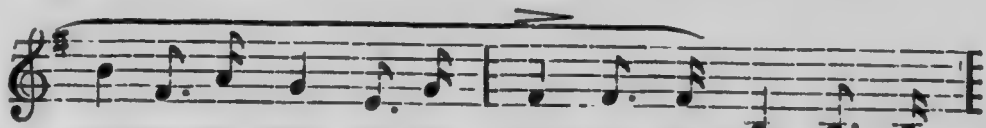
1. Come if you dare to the North-man's lair, the
2. We are the men of the fair far north, the
3. Men of the North! if to war we go forth, let our



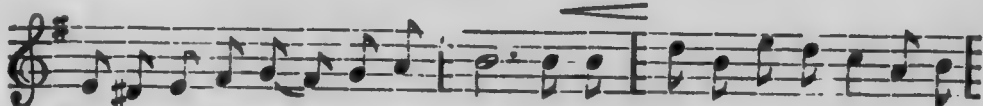
tramp of your armies shall not shake us; Shout if you will we are
 land of the maple spreads a-round us; Here shall we live not an
 trust nev-er lie in mar-tial numbers; But in that spark blest in



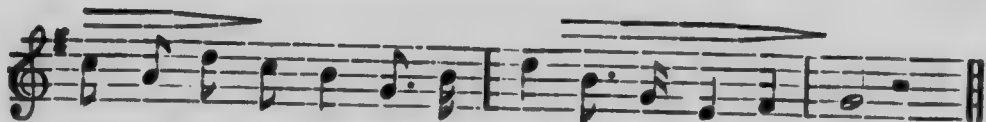
free men still; words can-not break us; For
 inch we give; none shall con-found us; For
 each man's breast, the fire that nev-er slum-bers; That



we have the brain and the brawn and the blood of the
 we have the land and the grain and the gold and should
 na-tred of wrong and that pride in the right, and the

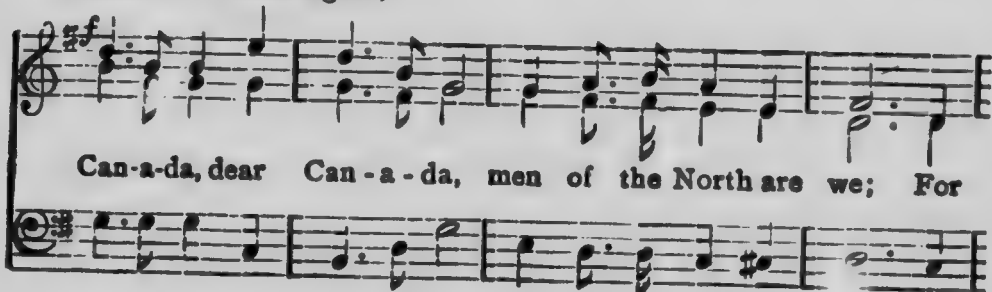


Sax-on and the Celt and the Gaul, And we fear not an-y man but we'll
 foes for these e'er wish to try a fall, Why they'll find that we can fight when we
 freedom that our forefathers won. No! We'll never yield a jot but just

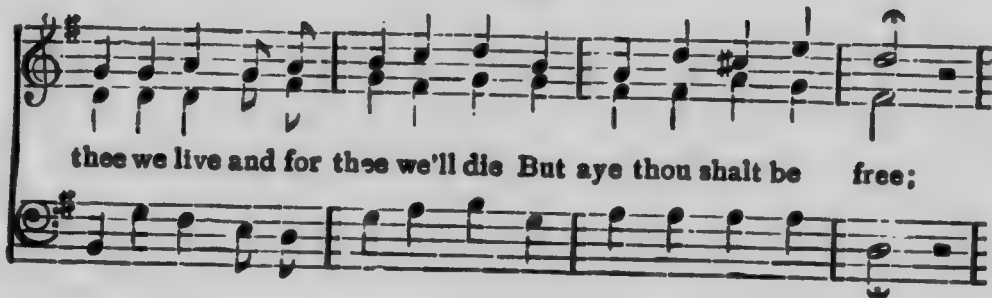


do the best we can when we march at our coun-try's call.
know we're in the right and we march at our coun-try's call.
keep what we have got if we fight till the day is done.

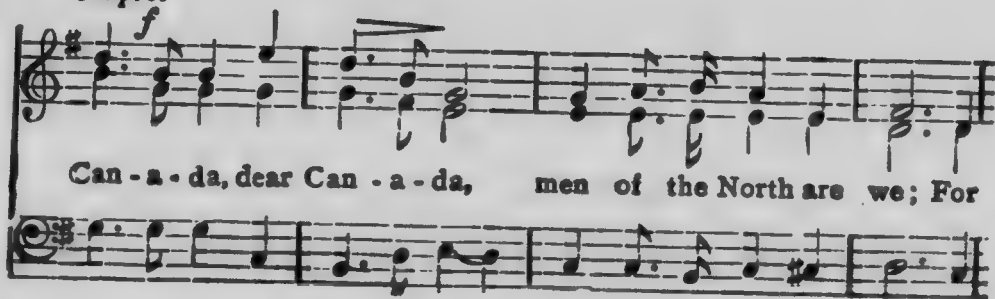
CHORUS. *With dignity.*



accel.



sempre.



rit

thee we live and for thee we'll die but ev-er more thou shalt be free.

By permission of Whaley, Royce & Company Limited, Toronto.

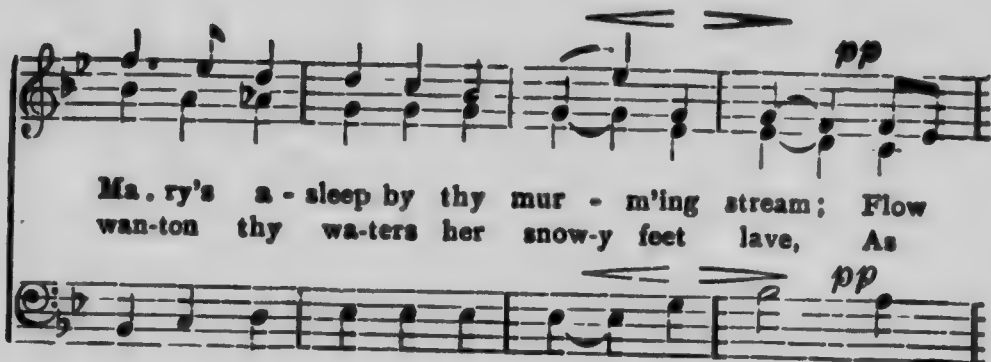
AFTON WATER.

ROBERT BURNS.
Andante.

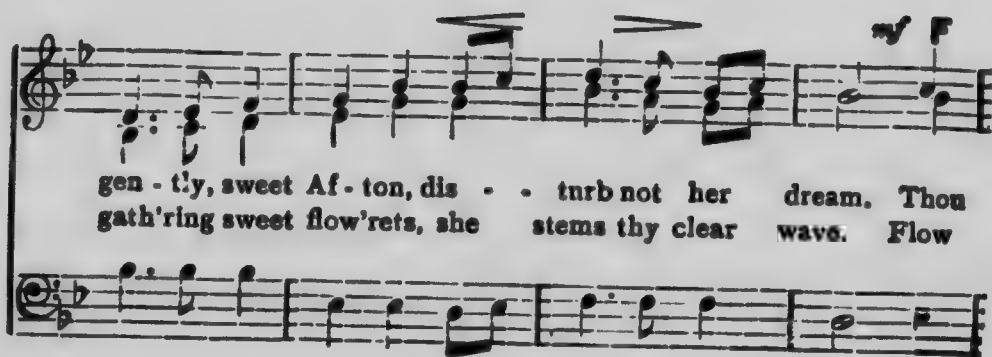
ALEX. HUME.

1. Flow gen-tly, sweet Af-ton a-mong thy green braes, Flow
2. Thy cry-tal stream, Af-ton how love-ly it glides, And

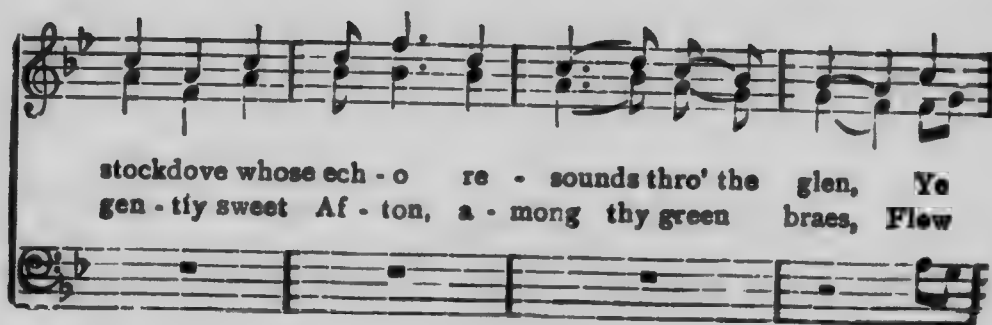
gen - tly, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise; My
winds by the cot where my Ma - ry re - sides, How



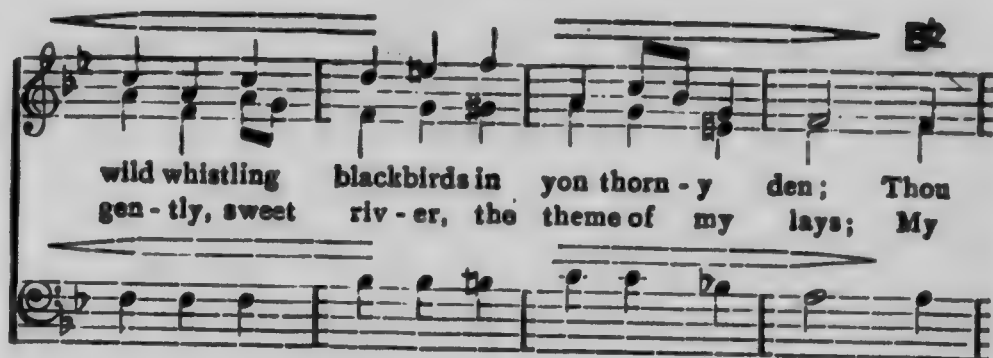
Ma-ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ing stream; Flow
wan-ton thy wa-ters her snow-y feet lave, As



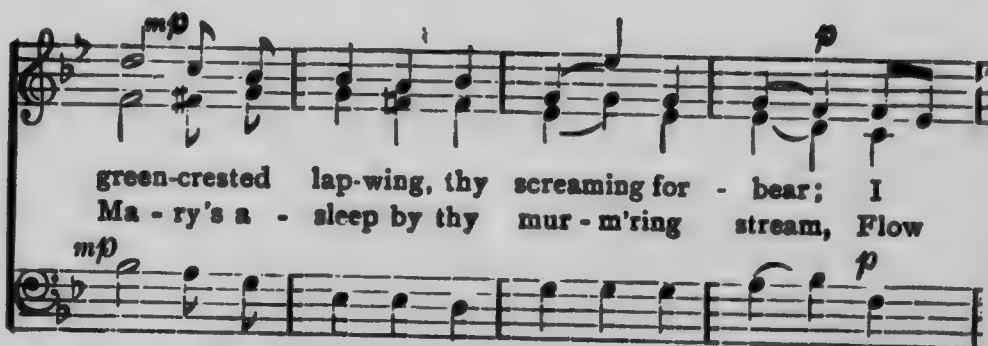
gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - - turbs not her dream. Thou
gath'ring sweet flow'rets, she stems thy clear wave. Flow



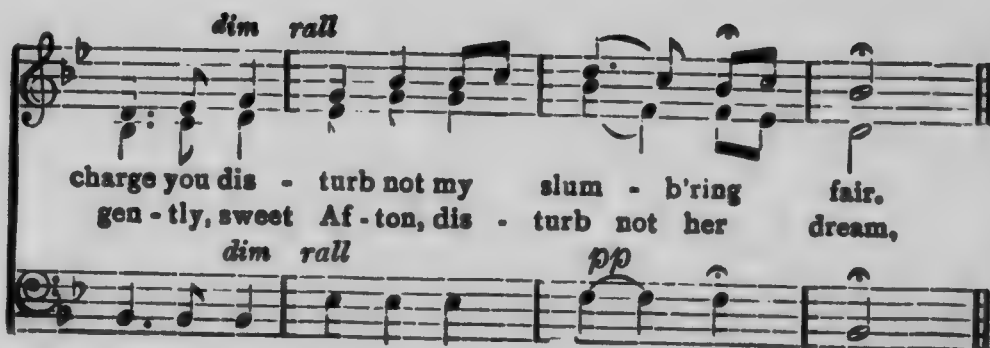
stockdove whose ech - o re - sounds thro' the glen, Ye
gen - tly sweet Af - ton, a - mong thy green braes, Flew



wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorn - y den; Thou
 gen - tly, sweet riv - er, the theme of my lays; My



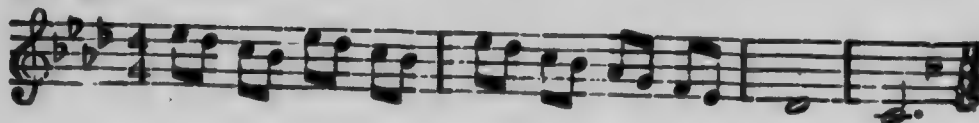
mp green-crested lap-wing, thy screaming for - bear; I
 Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ring stream, Flow
mp



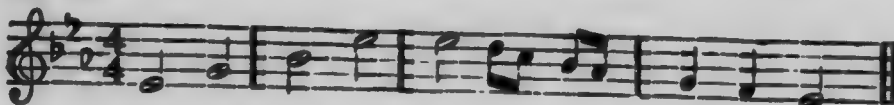
dim rall
 charge you dis - turb not my slum - b'ring fair.
 gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream,
dim rall *pp*

VOICE EXERCISE.

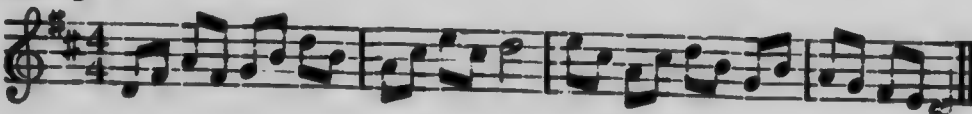
Ex. 1.



Ex. 2.



Ex. 3.



MARKS OF EXPRESSION.

MARK.	WORD.	MEANING.
<i>m</i>	Mezzo	With medium, or ordinary force.
<i>p</i>	Piano	Soft (or softly).
<i>f</i>	Forte	Loud (or loudly).
<i>mp</i>	Mezzo-piano	Moderately soft.
<i>mf</i>	Mezzo-forte	Moderately loud.
<i>pp</i>	Pianissimo	Very soft.
<i>ff</i>	Fortissimo	Very loud.
>	Sforzato	With emphasis.
<i>cres.</i> or	Crescendo	Gradually louder.
<i>dim.</i> or	Diminuendo	Gradually softer.
<i>rall.</i>	Rallentando	Gradually slower.
<i>accel.</i>	Accelerando	Gradually faster.
<i>rit.</i>	Ritardando	Slower, at once.
<i>ad lib.</i>	Ad libitum	At the will of the performer.
	Tempo	In the original time.
	Moderato	In moderate time.
	Legato	Smooth; connected.
	Staccato	Short; detached.
	Andante	Moderately slow.
	Allegretto	Slightly faster than Andante.
	Allegro	Quickly.
	Adagio	Very slow.
<i>D.C.</i>	Da Capo	Repeat from the beginning.
<i>D.S.</i>	Dal Segno	Repeat from the Sign.
	The Sign	
	Beating twice.	Two beats to be given in the measure.

SUPPLEMENTARY VOICE EXERCISES.

KEYS C, D \flat , D.

{ d' : t | l : s | d' : t | l : s | d' : r' | m' : r' | d' : t | d' : - ||

KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

{ d : - | m : - | s : - | d' : - | t : l | s : r | m : r | d : - ||

KEYS C, B, B \flat , A.

{ m' : f' | m' : r' | m' : f' | m' : r' | m' : f' | m' : r' | d' : t | d' : - ||

KEYS E \flat , D, C.

{ ^p d.m : s.m | d.m : s.m | ^{mp} f.l : d'.l | f.l : d'.l | ^m s.t : r'.t | s.t : r'.t | ^f d' : - | - : - ||

KEYS B \flat , A, A \flat , G.

{ s : f | m : r | s : f | m : r | s : f | m : r | d : t | d : - ||

KEYS D, D \flat , C.

{ d.m : r.f | m.s : f.l | s.t : l.d' | t.r' : d' | m.d' : r.t | d'.l : t.s | l.f : s.m | f.r : d ||

KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

{ d : - : - | m : - : - | s : - : - | d' : - : - | d' : - : - | t : l : s | f : m : r | d : - : - ||

KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

{ d : d' | t : l | s : f | m : r | d : d' | t : l | s : f | ^{D.C. ad lib.} m : r | d ||

KEYS C, D \flat , D.

{ d : m.s | d' : s.d' | m' : - | - : | r'.d' : t.l | s.f.m.r | d : - | - : ||

KEYS C, D \flat , D.

{ [>] d.r.m : r.m.f | [>] m.f.s : f.s.l | [>] s.l.t : l.t.d' | [>] t.d'.r' : d' } ||

{ [>] m'.r'.d' : r'.d'.t | [>] d'.t.l : t.l.s | [>] l.s.f : s.f.m | [>] f.m.r : d } ||

KEYS D, E \flat , E.

{ d : d' | r : d' | m : d' | f : d' | s : d' | l : d' | t : r' | d' : - ||

VOICE EXERCISES.

These exercises should be sung *staccato* to the syllables ha, la, ma, mo, koo, ko, loo, lo, kai, one syllable to each note, in order to secure clearness of attack. They should then be sung *legato* to the same syllables, using one syllable only to each phrase.

No other keys than those given should be used.

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